



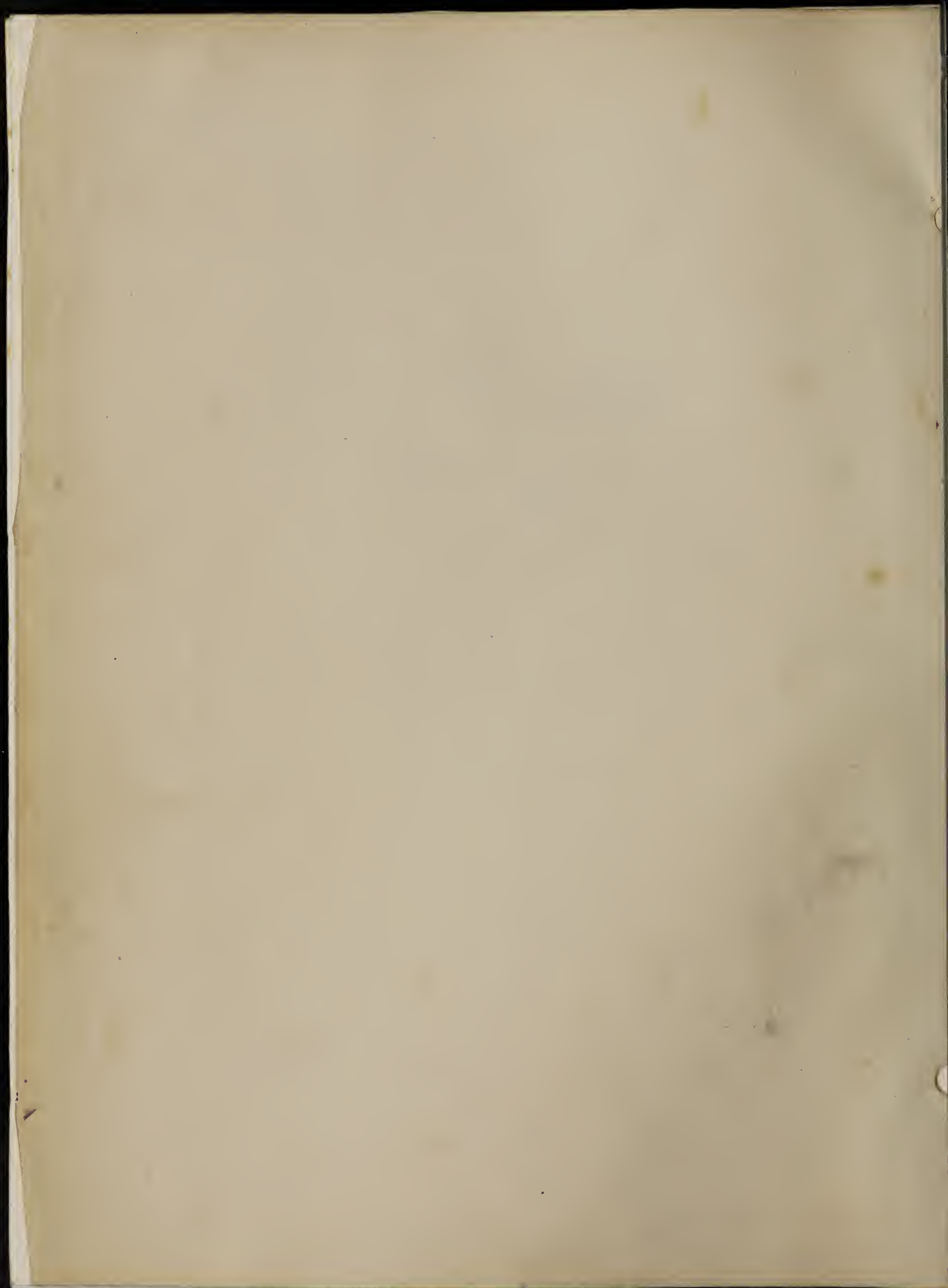
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Camp Log

July, 1927

15029





A perfect day with which to start the  
summer. *Harry Richards*

Saturday  
June 25  
Bright and fair

*Rosalind Richards*

*Patsy Richard (Crowder)*

arrived per Charles, having left Gardiner at 10 o'clock. With them came Clayton Lynds; Bert Lynds and Dick Cobb coming later, via truck.

Walter had everything wonderfully well along: Camp swept and cleaned; the kitchen and pantry in apple-pie order; and all three slips out - a new one for the ladies, in Sunshine Alley. The new double-scutt has arrived from England, but is not yet unpacked. The other boats are nearly ready.

No tents in Sunshine Alley, however!!! And no groceries from Fuller-Holway!

The new Infirmary and new Short Dormitory have been carried out admirably and seem all we had hoped for.

Mrs. Cook and Syrena are officiating capably in the kitchen.

Early in the afternoon whizzed out

*B. MacDermot.*

and directly after her

*Alice G. Davis.*

*James Hepburn.* ✓

After supper came

*James E. Cooley*

*Clarence H. Combs*

It was nice to see Harry Eldridge, who dropped in for a few minutes this afternoon; he has been visiting paper-mills in Canada and is now doing the same in Maine.



Sunday . Bad weather, but much toil. First and most  
June 26 important, the taking count of last year's stock  
Rainy

and of new things - put through with great rapidity by the two  
heads of the Commissary Department, C.H.C. and S.M. Prac-  
tically nothing was lost or missing, a great satisfaction.

Just after dinner - having left Dedham at 4 A.M.!!- arrived

*J. S. Wiggins  
Euphrosyne Wiggins 24.  
John Wiggins  
Charles Wiggins 3rd.  
Ph. MacDonell.*

Nearly all hands went to work in the boat-house. The la-  
dies, with much pride, transferred all the linen from its old  
closet to the new linen-room.

Today we began Wodehouse's "Sam in the Suburbs," with huge  
success.

The various alterations and buildings begun last autumn  
are all finished and seem complete successes. The old Tutorium  
and Infirmary have been changed to a new Short Dormitory (to  
provide cubicles equivalent to those cut off the Copley Plaza)  
and a Linen Room. The Old Infirmary is now a greatly improved and  
ampler Tutorium, a change that fills a crying need. The Depart-  
ment of State (we don't know what better to call the Secretary's  
abode) and Crow's Nest, formerly tents, have been replaced by wood-  
en buildings, the latter large enough to house all three Prefects  
very comfortably. Best of all, the last six cubicles of the Cop-  
ley Plaza (always too large) have been changed to a very cheer-  
ful looking Infirmary, far enough from the main building to be  
quiet: sunny, with windows on three sides; yet with enough shade  
to be cool on hot days, and with an open fireplace for cool wea-  
ther. Now we can face a siege of Mumps like last year's without dis-

More work on the boats, getting three  
launched, and on the Eggs. The new double-  
scull was unpacked and hoisted to its place in  
the Boat-house.

Monday  
June 27  
Bright and fair

A.G.D. went through the entire Dramatic Equipment and  
arranged it in its two new closets, off the Tutorium, a Her-  
culean task.

The new crew in the kitchen has taken hold very well.

In the afternoon came

*Henry Shaw*  
and, in time for late supper,

*Margery Rebody*  
*Alice Sherburne*

with E.P. and B.Z., who are on their way to Northeast Harbor.

More reading in the afternoon and evening.

J.G.W. and P.N.M. opened the fishing-season in the eve-  
ning, the latter getting:

2 bass

(Botanical Note: June Grass and the earlier Sedges fading.  
Pulpit Sedge in flower in the Swamp; Canada<sup>Blue</sup> Grass in flower on  
the Scouting Ridge, and Hair Grass at the Point; both orange  
and yellow Hawkweed in full flower over the fields, and dai-  
sies and buttercups still at the full. Wild strawberries ripening,  
but late this year.)



Tuesday  
June 28

The first event of the day was the arrival,  
Bright and fair at 3 A.M., of

*J. Randolph Tucker*

who had come cross-country by automobile from New Hampshire.

The work went on all day; the boats are progressing well.  
C.W. has been fixing the shells, and H.S. has been doing some  
excellent carpentering.

The ladies of Sunshine Alley are still tentless, with no clue  
as to the whereabouts of their homes - which had gone to be men-  
ded.

By the afternoon train came

*John B. Hawes, III*

and, by Buick with M.P. and A.G.D., who had gone in to Gardiner for  
her

*Laurel Richards*

Seventeen at the table now - a good number for the Tuesday before  
Camp opens.

More reading after supper - Sam's adventures continue as-  
tounding and most amusing.

Fishing in the afternoon:

4 bass

Total fish for season

6 fish (all bass)

A cloudy morning, and, by afternoon, steady  
rain.

Wednesday  
June 29  
Rainy

A large yard-squad, augmented by the arrival of  
Theodore D. Reese Jr.  
did fine work; C.W.'s carpentering on the roof (which, over the  
living-room, has been newly painted green, with orange ridge-  
pole) was also notable.

J.R.B. has negotiated with Charles Anderson to take his  
car to Rockland - thence to North Haven, for his family.

The two Stevens brothers, who are coming to Camp this  
summer, came, with their father and sister, to pay a call  
this afternoon.

"Sam" was finished in Afternoon Reading, and Oppenheim's  
"Illustrious Prince," which promises to be a real thriller,  
begun.

Early in the afternoon came

Philip K. Allen  
for a visit.

C.W., J.G.W., and P.N.M. fished, getting

3 bass

Total for season:

9 fish (all bass)

In the evening, a game of Conglomeration, H.R. and L.E.R.  
winning by a large margin, as usual.

Then more reading - it seemed natural to have P.K.A.  
sleep through Taps once more!



Thursday  
June 30  
Clear

Another lovely day - clear and bright, and  
Very still.

All hands on time, or nearly, for breakfast - save J.R.B., who, all alone in Copley, had not waked up, and appeared half an hour late.

In the morning, the yard-squad, boat-patchers, carpenters and the rest continued their good work.

The afternoon very active too. A ~~squad~~ got sand for the Aquarium. And another heroic group put up tents of assorted sizes in Sunshine Alley, as the others are still missing - perhaps in Gardiner, Mass., it is now thought! The ladies hunted, not too successfully, for wild strawberries.

Much coming and going of automobiles. L.E.R. and R.R. went, with A.G.D., in to Waterville. Soon after came the powerful purring of Katrinka, and

*John Richards*

arrived, from climbing Breadloaf, one of the Green Mountains. Next came C.W., bringing with him

*Laura Elizabeth Wiggins  
Laura Wiggins  
Rosalind Wiggins*

And, in time for tea, the Waterville-ers back again.

Afterwards, alas, A.G.D. and Jim Hepburn left for Gardiner. It has been splendid to have them here, and the results of A.G.D.'s work are to be seen everywhere.

Another arrival just before supper,

*Indira Peabody -  
Jamie Peabody.*

on their way to Northeast Harbor.

The evening lovely, with a glorious sunset; nearly everyone out in boats or canoes. Afterwards more reading.

The Peabodys left soon after breakfast - it                      Friday  
was delightful to see them, if only for                      July 1  
so short a time.                      Hot and still

R.R. in to Gardiner, for dentist, and, as usual, many errands, this morning.

C.H.C. got back from Bar Harbor in time for lunch, having started at an almost impossibly early hour this morning and brought B.Z. from Northeast Harbor to Gleason's.

Camp begins to look almost in order. Packages still arrive daily - luscious green blankets today, and a new baseball game, which has fascinated all the Faculty. A new and shining stove adds greatly to the appearance of the kitchen.

R. Wiggins passed her swimming test this morning. Fine work!

The double-scutt proves most popular, and goes out daily.

The afternoon was so warm that, for the first time, we had after-dinner reading on the porch.

R.R. got back in time for tea (when S.M.'s toast proved one of the highlights of the day), and shortly after came

*Julia W. Shaw*  
*John Shaw*  
*Robert H. Shaw* from Groton.

C.W. and J.G.W. fished, getting 2 bass and 2 perch. There was also one bass caught yesterday, making the season's total:

14 fish (12 of them bass)

Another lovely evening. The Wiggins family embarked in two canoes and a kayak; the rest walked or talked.

More story later - the plot continues to thicken!

C.H.C., the never-sleeping, off again on the night train, to bring back the boys tomorrow.



Saturday  
July 2  
Cloudy

With everyone in Camp working like a Trojan, finishing touches were put on yard, boat-house, dormitories, and all.

Arrivals began late in the morning and went on all the rest of the day. First the New York contingent (five), on the Bar Harbor Express, four hours late, but getting here in time for dinner. Then Henry Poor and his father, the latter staying for dinner. Next the Stevens brothers, by boat from Gleason's.

Reading - the last in "The Illustrious Prince," which we have not had time quite to finish.

Early in the afternoon came *Laurence Terry* from a visit in Canada.

The Wiggins family all left, making a dreadful gap. Fortunately, they are going only as far as Gardiner, and have promised to come out often.

To the delight of Sunshine Alley, the mended tents appeared this afternoon, and were put up in double-quick time.

Final polishing up of everything. At about half-past five, under C.H.C.'s care, the brethren came, by truck and auto; with them *Laurence Batchelder*

A swim for all hands - it looks as though there would be no non-swimmers this year!

At supper time came the Dodges,

*Marshall J. Dodge Jr.* for the night, and his brother to spend the summer.

An exciting game of Spin the Platter, with several unskillful or unlucky enough to have to pay forfeits afterwards; orations, serenades, and races of various kinds were in order.

Ginn Stevens

Bradford Craig

Malcolm Muir

Edward A. Wheeler

R. E. Jameson

Francis Jackson

Samuel Payson

Joseph D. Boardman

Henry V. Poor Jr.

William Wallace

David H. Bangs

Peter C. Allsup

Morris Nutter

Sam Turner

Sam Stevens

Alfred F. Matthes, Jr.

Cornish Bassett

Shelton Weeks

George Hall

Billy Butfield

Letter Cox

Fred Boyce

Malcolm Hay

John L. Sabine

J. L. Saltonstall Jr.

Gilbert E. Fuller, Jr.

John H. Michaels

Fenton Tremingham

Charles Pierce Jr.

Arthur Dodge

Roy Chapin Jr.

Benson B. Sloan Jr.

John S. Howe

Roger F. Draper

Philip Tower

Robert S. Russell

Samuel W. Pillsbury

John Ewell

Bill Goodwin

William Minter Jr.

Thayer Fuller

William M. Sloan



Saturday  
cont'd

For the half-past niners, a short story  
by Henry Sydnor Harrison, ~~out~~ of the new book  
of Contemporary Short Stories - this one called, "Miss Hinch,"  
and most terrific!



Appointments for the Week of July 3

Flag - - - - - Wheeler  
Weather - - - - - Chapin  
Inspectors - - - Turner and Pierce

Sunday  
July 3  
T. 67  
B. 29.6  
W. still  
Cloudy

Fitful weather, showers and sunshine alternating all day.

Much straightening out of belongings and arranging of cubicles was done after breakfast.

First Service.

Marshall Dodge left after breakfast.

All the boys were weighed. Then Swim, when all but one passed the Swimming Test! A splendid record, and one which, as far as we can remember, has never been beaten. The one non-swimmer, Sabine, got nearly three-quarters of the way, and should pass easily in a few days.

Several boats and kayaks were taken out after Swim; and the double-scutt was in constant use.

After dinner, L.E.R. read "The Vision of Sir Launfal," and then various brethren tried reading aloud.

An afternoon of Soccer.

Senior Soccer

Cyclones

P.N.M.  
J.R.B.  
C.H.C.  
H.S.  
J.B.H.  
P.K.A.  
Wheeler  
Cox  
S. Stevens  
Turner  
Starr

Anticyclones

L.T.  
J.C.C.  
J.G.W.  
T.I.R.  
J.W.  
L.B.  
J. Shaw  
Jameson  
Trimingham  
Wallace  
Michaelis

The Senior Soccer season started well, and the game, with many veterans in the line-up, was an exciting one. J.C.C. of the Anticyclones was the individual star of the afternoon, getting three goals. J.G.W., Trimingham and Michaelis also

Sunday  
cont'd

played well for the Anticyclones; while for the  
Cyclones P.N.M. and P.K.A. starred.

First Quarter. The Cyclones got an early lead by Wheeler's goal, made within the first two minutes. The playing was very active all the time, and many threats of scores were made, but it remained for J.C.C. to tie the score, just at the end of the quarter. 1-1.

Second Quarter. J.W. made a good kick after a corner-kick, which took the ball up to the Anticyclones' territory, and J.C.C. again scored, making it 2-1, Cyclones leading. Then Wallace blocked a kick, P.N.M. got the ball down to the Cyclones' end, and P.K.A. kicked a goal, making the score 2-2.

Third Quarter. The only score in this quarter was a goal for the Anticyclones by L.T., making the score 3-2 in their favor.

Fourth Quarter. Tremendous energy was displayed, which resulted in the ball's going out of bounds rather often. C.H.C. just missed a goal, making a kick which went over the goal-post. Then J.C.C., receiving the ball from L.T., made his third goal of the day, and the game ended in a 4-2 victory for the Anticyclones.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Tornadoes

R. Shaw  
Goodwin  
Dodge  
Boyce  
Nutter, M.  
Boardman  
Bassett  
Sloan, B.  
Alsop  
Pillsbury  
Stevens, J.

##### Hurricanes

Buttfield  
Jackson  
Ewell  
Mixer  
Nutter, T.  
Bangs  
Russell  
Howe  
Muir  
Matless  
Saltonstall

The game was a very energetic one, everyone trying hard; it was also a bit wild, as many were new to the game. Boardman and Boyce of the Tornadoes, and Buttfield and Jackson of



the Hurricanes did well.

Sunday  
cont'd

First Quarter. Very strenuous, with threats of scoring by the Hurricanes. 0-0.

Second Quarter. More energy, and a little better understanding of the game by the new players, but still no score.

Third Quarter. T. Nutter scored for the Hurricanes early in the quarter, and later, after the ball had been out of bounds very frequently, Buttfield did also. Score, 2-0; Hurricanes' favor.

Fourth Quarter. Improved playing, but no score; the game thus ending in a win for the Hurricanes, 2-0.

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The rest, about ten in number, walked with J.R. to Goose Beach.

After a swim, everyone went to the Point for the first Sunday Picnic - a most successful one, followed by an enthusiastic game of Skowhegan.

Hymns went pretty well, for the first time, though too many are still afraid to sing out.

For half-past niners, as always on the first Sunday, Kipling's ".007," and "The Feet of the Young Men;" also "Sussex."

(Botanical Note: Daisies and Hawkweed fading, but Buttercups still in full flower. Wild Oat Grass out, on Scouting Ridge. Red Top showing, but still furled. Some Wool Grass in flower.)

Monday  
July 4  
T. 62  
B. 29.5  
W. N.W.  
Clear

One of the wonderful northwest days -  
more like September than July, perhaps, but  
lovely nevertheless.

First tooth-brush raid, catching surprisingly few.

After breakfast, most of the Camp went up on the ball-field, where they set off torpedoes and assorted fire-crackers for the rest of the day.

H.R. read the Declaration of Independence, first giving a short talk on what it means to us. He told how the feeling about it has changed, even in the last fifty years; so that now, instead of being an individual nation's declaration of its rights and ideals, it is more part of a world-wide creed concerning the treatment of colonies and subjects. Although just after the Revolution there was bitter feeling against England, that has ever since diminished; and especially since the Great War have we felt that the **bond** between the Anglo-Saxon races is one so strong that it can never be weakened or broken. We, here, feel this particularly strongly this year, as we have four British subjects in Camp.

Then came the reading of the Gettysburg Address, followed by singing - The Star-Spangled Banner, The Battle Hymn of the Republic, and America.

No squads this morning, except a small Yard one, and the ever-necessary Lamp-squad.

By swim-time, the wind, which everyone had been watching eagerly all morning, had at last come up to Canoe-test strength. Perfectly splendid to have a chance to try out so early in the year, and, though nine out of ten failed, we have one new canoe-man added to the list - J.W.



He passed the test in fine form. His balance Monday  
in a canoe and handling of his paddle are decidedly cont'd  
good. He had to dig very hard to get round the rock, and then  
handled his boat well in the difficult business of coasting  
with the wind. The last leg was good, too, but at the end he  
almost spoiled everything. Just as in his attempt last year,  
he climbed into his canoe the wrong way; he did not tip her  
over this time, however, but, after he was on his feet again,  
landed her in good shape.

J.R.B., H.S., T.I.R., J.B.H., P.K.A., L.B., Cox, J.  
Shaw and S. Stevens also tried it. Stevens was the most suc-  
cessful, going over the course very well, but upsetting his  
canoe just at the end, when trying to climb into it. It  
looks as though we should have more canoe-men soon, and it is  
fine to have one new one already.

The Bonneys, from Gardiner, here for dinner. The usual  
Fourth of July dessert, Washington Pie, decorated with flags,  
was served.

Afterwards the story of "Zadoc Pine," and Drake's "Ameri-  
can Flag."

Baseball, of course, in the afternoon.

#### Senior Baseball

The game, though close until the last inning, was not of  
quite as good a brand of ball as some years. J.Shaw, J.W., and  
Wheeler, of the Minutemen, each scored two hits and two runs,  
and for the Hessians, P.N.M., with **four** hits to his credit,  
J.C.C. and J.R. were the heavy hitters.

P.N.M.'s three-base hit, in the first inning, scored  
J.B.H., III, who had been walked. The Minutemen, hitting P.N.M.  
harder in this inning than they were able to do thereafter,

Monday  
cont'd

got two runs in. Their lead had increased to 4-1 by the end of the fourth; but in the fifth and sixth the Hessians scored three runs, tying the score 4-4. The tie remained unbroken until the last half of the eighth, when the Minutemen rallied desperately. Jameson and Turner were walked, and the next four men up got hits, bringing in five runs. The Hessians managed to get one run in in the ninth, but could do no more, and the game ended 9-6 in the Minutemen's favor.

### Bug Ball

A seven-inning game, exciting, though the score was uneven. For the Wavers, pitcher Jackson, Boardman, and Goodwin, who scored the only run for that team, were outstanding. Of the victorious Flags, Wallace, Shaw, and Pierce were the leading run-getters. The Flags scored two runs in each of the second, third, fourth and fifth innings, and, though unable to get any more in after that, won 8-1.

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Until nine o'clock, when it was dark enough for the fireworks to begin, the Camp read, played Progressive Ping Pong, and set off the last of the fire-crackers.

It was a beautiful evening, with enough wind to blow all the mosquitoes away, and the fireworks were the best ever. Never have there been such rockets, going up from two places at once, and meeting overhead! The flower-pots, mines, pin-wheels (though the big one, saved for the last, was unfortunately rather baulky), and all, were wonderful! There were not many casualties - Matless, Mixter, Fuller, <sup>Buttfield</sup> and Saltonstall all had slight difficulties with firecrackers, torpedoes, or Roman candles, but nothing serious. Triple Taps, and bed.



# SENIOR BASEBALL

Hessians

Minute Men

vs.

At... Sodgers' Field

when... July 4<sup>th</sup>, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Hessians	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			4	J.B.H., III, 2	3 3 3 X B	B		3 K		3 2 W B		2 K				2 2 0					
			6	J.C.C., ss.	1 K	3 K			2 1 2 X 1	3 2 1 2 1		3 3 1				5 1 2					
			1	P.N.M., p.	1 2 1 2		E 4 W P 1		2 3 3 X 6	2 1			3 3 3 1			5 2 4					
			2	P.R.A., c.					1 K	2 K			2 2 4 X B			4 1 0					
			3	J.R., 1.	3 K		2 2)		2 1		1 K		3 3 1			5 0 2					
			5	Stevens, 3.		1 K	3 K		2 K	2 3 2 3 B		1 K				4 0 0					
			7	H.S., c.f.		3 2 B		1 K	B		2 K					3 0 0					
			9	Trimingham, rf.		2 B		S 1	3 K		B		2 K			3 0 1					
			8	Buttfield, c.f.		2 K		2 K		1 K		1 K	1 3 1 3			5 0 0					
				Totals	1 1	0 1	0 1	0 1	2 3	1 4	0 4	0 4	2 6			36 6 9					

Time... 1 h. 50 m. Umpires... round robin Scorer... A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Minutemen	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			6	Shaw, J., ss.	1 K	3 2 E 1		5 1 4 X 1		2 K		2 2 2 1				5 2 2					
			3	J.W., 1.	2 1 3 X 1	2 K		1 K		3 K		2 2 3 X 1				5 2 2					
			1	Wheeler, p.	2 3 3 X 1	2 H		2 2 2 B			1 K	2 2 2 X 1				3 2 2					
			2	L.T., c.	2 1 3	B		1 E 7			2 6 3	3 1				4 0 1					
			4	Michaelis, 2.	5 1	3 K		3 K			1 1	2 K				5 0 2					
			8	Cox, c.f.	5 1		1 K		1 K		3 K	2 E 8				5 0 1					
			5	T.I.R., 3.	3 K		2 K		2 K			1 K	3 K			5 0 0					
			7	Jamison, rf.		1 K	B		3 K			3 2 3 X 1				2 1 0					
			9	Turner, rf.		3 2 4 X 1	3 K			2 3 2 B		3 2 3 X 1				2 2 1					
				Totals	2 2	1 3	0 3	1 4	0 4	0 4	0 4	5 9				36 9 11					

Earned Runs... J.C.C., J.S.Haw, Two Base Hits... Wheeler, L.T. Three Base Hits... P.N.M. Home Runs... 0  
 First on Balls—off... ; off...  
 Struck out—by... ; by...  
 Left on Bases... Double Plays...  
 Wild Pitches... Passed Balls...  
 First Base on Errors... Hit by Pitcher...



# BUG BALL

Wallace (7 Ep) vs. Jackson, (Waver)

At..... when.....

PO.	A.	E.	No.	Waves	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.
C			1	Borce	K		K		2-0										
P			2	Jackson	2-0		E			4-3									
PP			3	Ben Duan	2-0		E 3			5-1									
W.B.			4	Well		K		K		1-1									
3P			5	Droper		K		K		K									
S2			6	W. B. B.		K				K									
P.F			7	P. B.			K	K			K								
2 f			8	P. B.															
C f			9	B. B.					K		K								
				Totals	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1				

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... P.H.C. J.R.B. Scorer..... M.B.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Flags	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
C			1	Flour	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1+3 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$									
P			2	Wallace	300		$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1+3 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$									
PP			3	Pinell	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1+3 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$									
2nd			4	Muir		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$											
3rd			5	H. B.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$											
SS			6	S. B.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1+3 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$											
P.f			7	Pierce		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1+3 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$										
P.f			8	Hall		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1+3 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1+3 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$										
E			9	P. B.			$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \diagdown \end{smallmatrix}$										
				Totals	1	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 6 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 8 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



Another glorious northwest day.

Breakfast, after the holiday, was late.

The Shaw brothers left soon afterwards -

we miss them very much.

Tuesday

July 5

T. 58

B. 29.7

W. N.W.

Clear

There was no Morning Talk, and Reading was short, owing to the late breakfast. We began T.E. Lawrence's account of his wonderful work in Arabia during the War, "Revolt in the Desert." Two years ago, we had the book about him, "With Lawrence in Arabia," and this one promises to be even better.

J.R. gave a short talk on the importance of doing the very best work possible in squad-time: it is for only a very short time each day; the work is all necessary; and working well at that time is one way to even things up a little, and to make up somewhat for all the time and thought that are spent on the boys.

Regular morning squads began - a very large one to clean up the ball-field, and the rest, Lamp, Knives, Yard, and all, as usual.

The swim was very brief, as the wind is a strong and chilly one.

After dinner, L.E.R. started reading "The Deluge" by Sienkiewicz; this naturally follows "With Fire and Sword," which we had last year, as many of the same characters re-appear.

An afternoon of Skowhegan on the Scouting Field.

For the first real attempt, it was pretty good; for, though there are many new hands who insist on scouting in an almost perpendicular position, and some who are always detained by the raspberry-bed, nearly all are anxious to learn, and are really trying hard.



	I	II	III	
PKA	X...	.	... 1	
TIR	X			
Alsop	.	X	X	
Bassett	X.	X	..	
Boyce	X	X	X	
Box	X	X..	X	
Dodge		X		
Ewell	X..	.	X..	
Goodwin	X	X		
Howe	.. 1	X	X	
Jameson	X..	...	X..	
Mister	X.	X.	.	
Nuttall M		X		
Payson		X	X	
Pillsbury		X		
Russell	X	.		
Sabornstall	X	.		
Sloan W	X	X		
Stevens J	X	X	X	
Tower	X	X	X	
Turner	X	X	X	
Wicks	X	X		
	13 1	16 10 0	10 13 2	

	<u>I</u>	<u>II</u>	<u>III</u>	
JW	✓	...	✕ .	
JBH	✕ ...	✓	.	
Bango	.	✓	✕	
Boardman	✕ ..	✓	✓	
Buttfield	✕	✕	✕ .	
Braig	✕ .	✕		1
Draper	✕ .	✓	✕	
Fuller	✕	✓	✕	
Hall	✕	✕ .	✕	
Jackson	✓	✓	✕ .	
Michaelis	✕	✓	✕	
Muir		1 ✕		
Nutter T	✕ ..	✕ .	.	
Pierce	✕	✕	✓	
Poor	✕	✕	1 ✕	
Sabine	..	✕ .		1
Sloan B	.. 1	✕ ...	..	
Star	✕	.		1
Stevens J		1 ✕	1 ✕	
Trimingham		1 ✓	.	1
Wallace	✓	✓	✕ .	1
Wheeler	✕ .	✕ ...	✕ ..	1
	13 15 4	11 14	2 12 11 6	



The first game was won, 4-1, by J.W.'s side - partly owing to the fact that the other side, thinking it was real Skowhegan, did not have any guards. Warriors started falling early in the game, and came in pretty steadily all through it. Faculty observers went all over the field, and tried to help some of the most inexperienced of the scouts.

Tuesday  
cont'd

The second game also was won by J.W.'s side, 2-0. Still many new players were unable to grasp the fact that they could not get up and walk with impunity for very long! A few who had forgotten to report after the first game turned up, but on the whole the reporting was not bad.

The north end got a slight head start, by mistake, in the third game. A short time before the end, half a dozen boys came up from the shore side, not killed, but thinking "All In" had been called. The same side - J.W.'s - won this game also, 6-2.

(Patsy had a splendid afternoon! He has always felt that he would make an excellent scout, but has rarely had a chance to prove it.)

Games on the Hill - most exciting Dodge Ball - after supper. Then two circles of Earth, Air and Water.

For half-past niners, L.E.R. started reading Richard Harding Davis's "The White Mice."

Wednesday  
July 6  
T. 63  
B. 29.8  
W. S.W.  
Fair

First Wrestling. The year started  
off well with a draw match between Hall  
and Saltonstall. For the first matches  
of the year, they all went off very well.

Saltonstall	} Draw	Nutter, M.)	} Nutter, M. T: 27 2/5 s.
Hall		Nutter, T.)	

Mixter	} Mixter, T: 9 s.	Trimingham	} Pillsbury T: 1:30
Payson		Pillsbury	

Boyce	} Boyce, T: 2:54	Howe	} Howe T: 7 s.
Goodwin		Weeks	

Ewell	} Ewell T: 38 s.	Jameson	} Draw
Craig		Stevens, S.)	

Sloan, B.	} Bassett T: 17 s.	Dodge	} Stevens, J. T: 1:15
Bassett		Stevens, J.)	

Draper	} Draper T: 35 s.	Boardman	} Draw
Buttfield		Bangs	

(More matches were fought today than ever before.)

H.R. gave the first morning talk, on Astronomy.

In squad-time, J.R. took out a Ouananiche-load of new paddlers - a new way of teaching Navigation in morning squads, and a good one. Some good new middle paddlers were discovered; also many who need a lot of practice.

In the afternoon Sundry Stunts

Abol  
L.T.

Michaelis  
Boardman  
J.B.H., III

Bog Brook  
Ouananiche  
J.R.

P.K.A. Turner  
Alsop Russell  
Starr Jackson  
Bangs Pierce  
Pillsbury J.C.C.  
(Passenger: Tower)

Corker  
J.G.W.

Wallace  
Draper  
Stevens, S.



Hamilton PondWednesday  
cont'd

<u>Yammerschooner</u>	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>
J.R.B.	J.W.	T.I.R.
Jameson	Nutter, T.	Bassett
Sloan, W.	Chapin	Ewell

<u>Williwaw</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>
<u>Wheeler</u>	<u>L.B.</u>	<u>H.S.</u>
Cox	Trimingham	Fuller
Hall	Payson	Poor

Walk to Bickford HillC.H.C.

P.N.M.	Stevens, J.
Craig	Goodwin
Muir	Nutter, M.
Mixter	Weeks
Sabine	Saltonstall
Boyce	Sloan, B.
Buttfield	Howe
Matless	

Although the southwest wind was rather light during the morning, it came up later in the day, and the rowers and paddlers had hard work. The Ouani, manned by an assorted crew of good and bad paddlers, went part way up Bog Brook, there meeting the Abol and the Corker, and coming back with them.

The Hamilton Pond expedition felt that it had had a very strenuous afternoon. First a hard row; then two landings, as the first one was in the wrong place; a speedy walk to the Pond (getting only near enough, because of lack of time, to see it through the trees); then home.

The Walk was the usual one to Bickford Hill, through Millard Stevens' place. Several found it very long, and a few stopped before they had gotten to the top of the hill, to be picked up by the others on their way back. The rest achieved the top in fine form, however. No especial adventures, except the discovery, when they went into an old shed on the top of the hill to take shelter from the rain,

Wednesday of an old pump-organ and an Edison phonograph.  
cont'd

The L.C.Z.'s, with Hallie and Dickie came  
to call in the afternoon.

First Charade Evening

J.R.	J.G.W.	L.T.	C.H.C.
R.R.	M.P.	A.S.	S.M.
J.R.B.	P.N.M.	J.C.C.	H.S.
J.W.	T.I.R.	J.B.H., III	Wheeler
Trimingham	Pierce	Fuller	Tower
Turner	Stevens, S.	Wallace	Bangs
Bassett	Sloan, B.	Nutter, M.	Nutter, T.
Dodge	Boardman	Cox	Starr
Draper	Boyce	Buttfield	Chapin
Craig	Ewell	Goodwin	Jackson
Jameson	Hall	Howe	Muir
Matless	Michaelis	Mixter	Sloan, W.
Poor	Payson	Pillsbury	Weeks, W.
Stevens, J.	Sabine	Saltonstall	
Russell		Alsop	

1. "Restaurant." L.T.

Scene 1. "Rest Your Aunt." J.C.C. appears with his two boys (Fuller and Wallace). He tells them that their dear Aunt Agatha, who is coming to visit them, is in an extremely nervous condition and that they must be sure not to disturb her: "Rest your aunt!" Presently she (L.T.) appears, carrying two dress-suitcases, which she drops and stumbles over, in great confusion. Then, as she weeps and laments, enter whole side, as furniture-movers, plumbers, small boys, icemen, and paper-hangers, carrying and dropping everything imaginable, from monkey-wrenches to table-tops. Pandemonium ensues, the lady is in hysterics, and the curtain closes on a scrambled scene.

Scene 2. "Restaurant." A restaurant scene - Joe's Place.

J.C.C. and J.B.H., III serving behind the counter. Enter the whole side, again in tumult. Great zeal and enthusiasm were manifested, but little was intelligible to a listening audience. We hope they got what they wanted!



Scene 1. "Dub." A ball-game, with Trimingham

as the dub. In vain J.W. tries to teach him some of the rudiments of the game, with assistance from other members of the team. He, protesting, is finally dismissed from the game with obloquy.

Scene 2. "Loon." Office of a modern magician, Turner officiating. Enter Russell, describing his condition of despairing love and jealousy, and demanding a potion to give his rival. He receives one - for which he has to pay only five cents, cheap at the price! The scene then changes abruptly to a pharmacy, with L.B. as the urbane druggist. Enter Russell, and hated rival, Poor. The former is suspiciously hospitable, and insists on treating the latter to orangeade, doctoring the drink on the sly. The latter goes into a strange frenzy and declares he is Queen Victoria, whom, we are bound to say, he resembles in no particular! Curtain closes on this distressing state of affairs.

Scene 3. "Doubloon." A scene from "Treasure Island." John Silver (J.R.B.) and his mates finding the chest which formerly contained the treasure. The solitary doubloon is held up. At that moment a voice is heard offstage - a weird, quavering voice - "Darby McGraw, Darby McGraw! Fetch the rum, Darby!" The villains are paralyzed, but are told it is "only old Ben Gunn, and nobody minds Ben Gunn." As they fall on Silver, the curtain closes.

3. "Surfeit" C.H.C.

Scene 1. "Sir." C.H.C., a herald announces a tournament to be held before the king of Upper-cut (Bangs) and his lovely bride Solar Plexus (Tower). Enter Sir B.V.D. and Sir Mun-

Wednesday  
cont'd

singwear. These two gallant knights (Wheeler and Sloan, W.) fight with brilliant courage. Their armor - and especially their bucklers - excite much admiration! Sir B.V.D. is finally conquered, amid the plaudits of the audience.

Scene 2. "Fit." A shoe-shop, with H.S. as salesman. (We heartily recommend him in this capacity to any Shoe Emporium, and feel he could not fail to make large sales.) A seven-dollar shoe was sold for \$6.99 - a wonderful bargain! Another pair was especially recommended as having "soles all over the bottom," and a third were "Specially Ventilated." Nutter, T., S.M., and Jackson were the customers.

Scene 3. "Surfeit." The whole word proved to be a painful scene of gluttony and excess. C.H.C., Jackson, Wheeler, and Nutter, T., who had evidently already eaten far more than was good for them, demanded and received huge bowls of food. When they had devoured these, they fell helpless to the floor. Behold the reward of gluttony! Curtain.

#### 4. "Babylon." J.G.W.

Scene 1. "Babble on." Enter two strangers (P.N.M. and T.I.R.), seeking one Joe Perkins. Then appears an aged countryman (J.G.W.), who discourses at large concerning everything except the whereabouts of Joe, and babbles on in a delightful and informative fashion until checked by the closing of the curtain.

Scene 2. "Babylon." Belshazzar's Feast, with P.K.A. taking the part of the king. The writing on the wall (a black-board) appears. Wise men (P.N.M., T.I.R., and J.G.W.) are summoned, and, failing to interpret it, are thrown to the lions. Finally Daniel (Pierce) translates the script, the



Medes rush in, and the scene closes in the  
traditional manner.

Wednesday  
cont'd

-----  
It was decided, this year, for various reasons, to  
have Charades on Wednesdays and Sing Songs on Saturdays,  
instead of the other way around, which we used to do.

Reading for half-past niners.

Thursday  
cont'd

goal. Boyce at goal saved many difficult shots -  
Mixer and Pillsbury both bombarding him in  
vain.

For most of the game the Fall Rivers set the pace; but  
it was occasional sorties of the Brocktons which produced  
the scores.

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Fishing - Suppers Out</u> <u>Ident</u>	<u>Willi</u>
J.R.	L.B.	Turner
Fuller	Pierce	Nutter, M.
Sabine	Sloan, W.	Chapin
(4 bass)	(1 bass)	(3 bass)

J.G.W. fished off the Point in the morning, getting  
6 perch and 1 bass. After supper he and P.N.M. went out,  
the former getting 3 perch, 1 bass and 1 chub, the latter  
2 perch. Total fish for the day: 22 (10 of them bass).

Total fish for season:

36 (22 of them bass)

The first Dishwashing Squad, C.H.C.'s, officiated in  
the kitchen after supper, most ably.

Marshmallow-toasting was followed by two circles of  
Boston, for half-past eighters - good games both, and  
on the whole well-played.

Reading for half-past niners.



Queer weather, one minute looking as though it would be a lovely day, and the next very showery.

Friday  
July 8  
T. 69  
B. 29.6  
W. W.  
Cloudy

Before Squads, J.R. gave a short talk. He stressed the importance of being on time - there has been a great deal of unpunctuality, especially at meals; he said not to ask the Faculty daily what would happen in the afternoon, as that is something they do not decide until after dinner; and said that the grumbling, when a boy finds himself down for walking or rowing, must stop - they are among the things that families send boys up here to get, and both are splendid exercise.

A Bushwhacking Squad, and one making Scouting Flags, worked, besides the regular ones, this morning.

P.K.A. retired to the Infirmary with a cold.

In the afternoon:

Fishing - Suppers Out

<u>Willi</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Terror</u>
J.G.W.	P.N.M.	H.S.	J.R.B.	L.B.
Matless	Alsop	Bassett	Muir	Bangs
Poor	Ewell	Weeks	Sloan,B.	Tower
3 perch	No fish	1 perch	1 perch	3 perch
1 bass			1 bass	2 hornpout
1 chub				

This has certainly not, so far, been a good fishing summer. With one bass, caught by Russell after Swim this morning, this makes fourteen today, and the season's total:

50 (25 bass)

Also Flea League Ball

First Inning. The Residues were rather wild at first, two of the Remnants being hit by the ball and four walked in the first inning. These, with a single by Chapin, brought in five runs, a lead which the Residues were not after-



Friday  
cont'd

wards able to overcome. The pitcher and catcher then changed places, and, two men having already struck out, Starr's being put out at first ended the inning, for the Remnants. The Residues came up to bat, and Pierce started things off with a two-bagger, scored on another of them by Pillsbury.

Second Inning. The Remnants got the bases full, but then went out. The Residues out in one-two-three order.

Third Inning. None of the Remnants got to first, Boardman making a spectacular catch of Starr's attempt. For the Residues, Hall got to first on balls, and later scored, making the score 5-2, Remnants' favor.

Fourth Inning. This was a good one for the Remnants! Boyce got to first on an error, Saltonstall walked, Goodwin and Sloan made hits, and Russell was hit by the ball; the first three scored. For the Residues, Craig got a good hit, getting to second. Mixter got to first on an error, and both scored.

Fifth Inning. ~~One run~~ for the Remnants. Of the Residues, Pierce got to first on an error, Boardman made a base-hit, Pillsbury another - a fine one - and Nutter, M. a two-bagger. Boardman, Pierce, and Pillsbury all scored, making it 9-7 in the Remnants' favor.

Sixth Inning. Sloan, W. made a hit and scored when Russell, who also got a run, got to first on Starr's error. Pinch-hitters went in for the Residues in the last half of the inning, but were unable to do anything, owing to Russell's good work. The game ended, 11-7, in favor of the Remnants.

#### Junior Ball

A close game, and exciting - the fielding, which was very



D.	A.	E.	No.	Remnants	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Russell	K			K														
			5	Starr	K	1-3		C 2	1-3													
			6	Chapman				1-3														
			4	Pope		4-3																
			3	Sutton			K															
			2	Porter																		
			7	Sloan	K																	
			8	Dodge			K		K													
			9	Stevens					K													
Totals					5	5	0	5	0	3	1	9	2	11								

Place, Pinbury.

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

Residues

vs.

Remnants

At..... when July 8, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Residues	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
P			1	Bardum	K		1-3															
C			2	Pierce			1-3															
I			3	Pleasant			5-3															
2			4	Kuttner	1-3																	
3			5	Craig	1-3																	
SS			6	Mixter		6-3																
P.F.			7	Salove		K		1-3														
C.F.			8	Payson		K		K														
2.F			9	Hall					1-3													
Totals					1	0	1	2	4	3	7	0	4									

Time.....h.....m. Umpires C. H. C. Scorer M. P.



P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Tinkers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			5	Wallace, 3.	1 K		1 E2 2 E4	1 1.3		3 2 3.5 4 B	2 3 B					3	2	0				
			8	Cox, c.f.	2 K		2 E1	5 EL		3 2 3 E4	1 3 SH					4	2	1				1
			2	J.W., c.	1 L		2 H 2 H	5 B		2 2 2 E6	1 3					4	2	2				
			6	T.I.R., s.	3 K		1 K	2 1.3		1 K						4	2	2				
			7	Stevens, S., 1st		1 S	1 K		2 E6	1 1						4	0	1				
			1	Jackson, p.		1 1.3	2 C3		3 3.3	2 K						3	0	0				1
			4	Jameson, 2.		3 K	3 K		2 K	2 K						4	0	0				
			9	Draper, r.f.			1 K 1 B	2 H	3 3		2 2 3 B					1	2	0				
			3	(L.T., 1.)																		
				Totals	0 0	0 0	5 5	0 5	0 5	4 9	1 10					27	10	6				

J.B.H., Howe  
Wheeler, J.W.

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

## JUNIOR BALL

Plumbers vs. Tinkers  
 At Sodgers' Field when July 8<sup>th</sup> 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Plumbers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			4	Turner, 2.	2 2 E1		3 2 3 E2	1 1		3 2 3.5 4 B						5	2	3				
			7	Trimingham, 1st	1 3	3 K	2 3	3 K		1 B						4	0	0				
			2	Wheeler, c.	2 2 E1	1 E1	5 S 1 S	1 1	2 2 E4	2 2 1	2 2					5	4	4				
			6	M.B.H., s.	1 2 E1	1 K 1 E2	5 S 1 S	1 1	2 2 E4	2 2 1	2 2					4	3	3				
			8	Fuller, c.f.	1 1 E3	1 1	3 3 6.3		1 1 1.3	1 1	1 1					5	0	0				
			1	Michaelis,	3 3 E4	2 2 6.3		1 1	2 2 4.3							4	1	0				
			9	Buttfield, r.f.	2 2 E5	2 2 4.3		3 3 H	2 2 K							3	1	0				
			5	Howe, 3.	2 1		1 5.4 B	2 1		2 2						3	0	0				
			3	(L.T., 1.)																		
				Totals	5 5	2 7	1 8	1 9	2 11	0 11						33	11	10				

Time.....h.....m. Umpire J.C.C. Scorer A.S.



erratic, the worst part of it.

Friday  
cont'd

First Inning. Of the Tinkers, only J.W. got as far as first, the other three being struck out. The Plumbers started with a bang, hitting Jackson very hard, and aided by the Tinkers' errors. Wheeler and Turner got base-hits, and J.B.H. and Howe doubles - the latter's a fine one. Five runs were scored.

Second Inning. The Tinkers out, one-two-three. Jackson settled down, and the Plumbers got only two runs - Wheeler getting another base-hit, and J.B.H. reaching first on an error.

Third Inning. The Tinkers' big inning! Draper walked, then Wallace and Cox got to first on errors. J.W. got a two-base hit, and T.I.R. followed it with a tremendous home-run. Five runs in. For the Plumbers, Turner got to first on a fielder's choice, and later scored on J.B.H.'s single. 8-5, Plumbers ahead.

Fourth Inning. With two men on base, the Tinkers were retired. Wheeler, of the Plumbers, got a double, and scored.

Fifth Inning. No score for the Tinkers. The Plumbers got two more runs, their last, Wheeler and J.B.H. each making a single and scoring.

Sixth Inning. Another good one for the Tinkers. Wallace was walked, Cox and J.W. got to first on errors, and then T. I.R. came to bat and again hit a mighty one - three bases this time. Though the next three men were put out rapidly, four runs had come in. The Plumbers did not score.

Seventh and Last Inning. Draper was walked, and later scored, but that was all the Tinkers could do, and the game ended 11-10 in the Plumbers' favor, when L.T. (who played a fine game at first for both teams!) caught J.W.'s fly and threw

Friday  
cont'd

Wallace out at third.

Jackson and Michaelis, pitching their first game of Junior Ball, did well. Jackson's stops of several hard balls were of great assistance to his side, as was also T.I.R.'s hitting. For the Plumbers, Howe made several excellent catches, and Wheeler's hits were numerous and useful.

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Dr. and Mrs. Risley and their son came out for supper.

Afterwards Games on the Hill - Prisoner's Base this time. Then short Go As You Please, and then a round of Indoor Wolf. The half-past niners had reading.

Forgot to say that J.R. went over to Anderson's this afternoon, to make plans for The Powerful Katrinka's summer vacation.

Another Extra! J.G.W. fished in the morning, getting 2 perch and 1 bass. This makes the season's total:

53 (26 bass.)



An absolutely still morning.

H.R. gave another of his talks on Astro-  
nomy.

Saturday  
July 9  
T. 64  
B. 29.96  
Calm  
Fair

An Aquarium Squad went to the Lagoon  
to procure fish. They got several promising specimens, but  
all died before night, and the turtle escaped. All that re-  
mains is a large bloodsucker; he seems very happy, however,  
and doubtless more appreciative fish will be found soon.

J.C.C. took out a Navigation Squad in the Ouani; rather  
ragged at first, but a good deal improved by the time it re-  
turned.

Profiting by the calm weather, the first Shell Navigation  
Squad went out. It went well for the first time, with eight  
navigators. Wheeler, a veteran, did very well - he still needs  
to improve his form, but is decidedly competent in a shell.  
Michaelis, over-confident, upset. Of the new hands, S. Ste-  
vens had rather a hard time, upsetting twice, but getting  
the idea much better at the end. Howe, Buttfield, and Hall  
were very cautious, and so did not upset. T. Nutter, after  
one very narrow escape, upset. Draper, of the new ones, did  
extremely well, and looks promising.

More shell-rowing after Swim. It is fine to have so many  
boys who know about boats this year, as many go out after  
Swim every day, in kayaks and rowboats, and navigation cannot  
help but improve.

In the afternoon      Sundry Stunts

		<u>Blueberry Hill</u>			
<u>Carrab</u>	<u>Worry</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>
P.N.M.	Wheeler	H.S.	T.I.R.	J.R.B.	L.B.
Draper	Matless	Nutter, M.	Nutter, T.	Cox	Pillsbury
Wallace	Michaelis	Goodwin	Hall	Sloan, W.	Boyce
Stevens, S.	J.B.H.	Sabine	Saltonstall	Payson	Weeks



Saturday  
cont'd

Eben

J.W.  
Poor  
Muir  
Jameson

Meadow Brook  
Ouananiche

L.T.  
Turner Bassett  
Jackson Mixter  
Buttfield Russell  
Pierce Alsop  
Dodge Sloan, W.  
(Passenger: Stevens, J.)

Willi

J.C.C.  
Starr  
Ewell  
Tower

Belgrade Mills

Abol  
J.R.  
Trimingham  
Fuller  
S.M.

Fishing

Pant  
J.G.W.  
Chapin  
Craig

Bog Brook

Cobb  
C.H.C.  
Howe  
Bangs  
A.S.

Blueberry Hill

P.N.M. and J.R.B., in the Carrabassett and the Erebus, set out for Blueberry Hill, later to be joined by three more rowboats and a canoe. They landed a little north of the pier, but found the old path without difficulty, and climbed to the top. The view was glorious. Some of the climbers were so thirsty that they went all the way down for a drink of water, hardly taking time to admire the scenery. A stiff wind had sprung up from the south while the crews were ashore, making the row home hard work, and scattering the fleet a good deal.

Meadow Brook

The Ouani, accompanied by a canoe and a rowboat, went up Meadow Brook as far as was navigable for the Ouani. One beaver dam has been built during the winter, but this they paddled through. The wind was strong by the time they came out of the Brook again, and the Williwaw, with less power than the others, was late getting back.

Belgrade Mills

The Abol went across to the Mills, where its crew landed, and climbed the little hill behind the town. The view from the top is one of the best nearby, as both Long Pond and



Great Pond can be seen. After fortifying  
themselves with ice cream, and trying, un-  
successfully, to buy helgramites, the crew paddled south  
along the shore and then came across the lake under the lee  
of Oak Island.

Saturday  
cont'd

### Bog Brook

After embarking in and disembarking from the Corker,  
which leaked, C.H.C. and crew, in the Cobb, paddled up Bog  
Brook. It was a most exciting journey, as no one knew just  
how far it was navigable, and expected at every corner to  
reach a blocked up place. The first obstacle was a beaver  
dam, but the exploring spirit was strong in the crew, and  
they pulled the canoe over this, then over another, and fi-  
nally, after getting beyond the bridge, over a log. About  
a quarter of a mile beyond the bridge, navigation really be-  
came impossible; this was much further than any of us had  
gotten before, however, which was very exciting. Better time  
was made on the way back, in spite of almost losing Bangs,  
who slipped on the log and came within an ace of falling in  
the water. The south wind behind us was strong coming home,  
which made paddling fairly easy.

---

The fishers got 8 perch and 1 hornpout, making the sea-  
son's total:

62 (26 bass)

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan and Mrs. Marvin, with their chil-  
dren came to call in the afternoon.

In the evening First Singsong

1. Overture - - - - - C.H.C. and L.T.
2. Harmonica Solo - - - - - H.S.

- Saturday cont'd
3. Duet - - - - - L.T. and H.S.
4. Choruses (Merryweather Chantey, Camptown Races, Renzo)
5. Violin Solo - - - - - Weeks
6. Villikins and His Dinah - - - - - (J.B.H., J.W., T.I.R.)
7. Stunts: Alfonso and Arabella - - - - - (J.C.C., H.S., P.N.M.)
- The Uncle of Cato Theophilus Jones (C.H.C., J.R.B., H.S.)
8. Camp Song
- 

The first Sing Song started finely, with a really brilliant Overture, presenting airs new and old, played with much verve and spirit.

Next came a harmonica solo by H.S., which revealed possibilities in that slender instrument unsuspected hitherto. It was quite astonishing, what variety and volume he brought out of it. We suggest to him the possibility of training a small but efficient Harmonica Orchestra - we feel that before now this branch of music has not been given sufficient consideration.

The solo was followed by a duet, more or less impromptu, L.T. at the piano singing of Irene and her Accordeen, with H.S. executing flourishes on the harmonica. We hope this was only the first of many.

The choruses went very well indeed for the first time, and promise a good volume of sound, with more tunefulness than some years.

Then came a violin solo by Weeks. He had had no time to rehearse, and there were certain differences of opinion between him and the accompanist (C.H.C.) - but both maintained their admirable calm, and won the admiration of all. We shall hear from Weeks again.



Next L.T. presented a familiar and

Saturday  
cont'd

always popular stunt, Villikins and His Dinah. J.B.H., III made a charming Dinah, while J.W., as the gallant and lovelorn Villikins, and T.I.R., as the "stern parient", were all that could be desired. The "cold pison" had its usual effect; the audience shed the accustomed tear; and it was a great success.

Then followed two brief scenes, both written by L.E.R., in what might be called the nonsensico-romantic, or the romantico-nonsensic, vein. The first, Alfonso and Arabella, was performed with J.C.C. and H.S. in the title roles, and P.N.M. as the disguised nobleman. The action, though brief, was vivid: Alfonso was left in the lurch, as he richly deserved, and we trust that sweet Arabella and her nobleman were happy ever after.

In the second, The Uncle of Cato Theophilus Jones, the part of the uncle was played to perfection by C.H.C., whose debonair aspect and whose eloquent discourse upon his instrument (it looked rather more like a chair-back than a lute, but never mind!) moved all to admiration. H.S. was the blushing and agitated Georgianna; and J.R.B., who took the part of the parent (whose surname was Grout) was as savage and stout as anyone could desire. The tragedy was all too brief - and "The sweet summer evening was filled with the groans of the Uncle of Cato Theophilus Jones."

The Camp Song went with much spirit, and we closed on time - a thing to be noted in regard to Sing Songs!

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Reading for half-past niners.

P.K.A., who has been up and about again today, went away on the night train.

HEIGHTS

July 10, 1927

	Feet	Inches
Alsop	5	$\frac{1}{2}$
Bangs	5	$4\frac{1}{2}$
Bassett	5	$3\frac{3}{4}$
Boardman	5	$4\frac{3}{4}$
Boyce	4	$10\frac{1}{4}$
Buttfield	4	$9\frac{1}{4}$
Chapin	4	$10\frac{3}{4}$
Cox	6	0
Craig	4	8
Dodge	5	0
Draper	4	$10\frac{1}{4}$
Ewell	4	$7\frac{3}{4}$
Fuller	5	6
Goodwin	4	$8\frac{1}{2}$
Hall	4	$9\frac{1}{2}$
Howe	5	0
Jackson	4	$10\frac{3}{4}$
Jameson	(unmeasured)	
Matless	4	$11\frac{1}{2}$
Michaelis	5	$2\frac{1}{2}$
Mixter	4	11
Muir	5	$\frac{1}{4}$
Nutter, M.	5	$6\frac{3}{4}$
Nutter, T.	5	$7\frac{3}{4}$
Payson	4	$9\frac{1}{4}$
Pierce	5	$6\frac{1}{4}$
Pillsbury	5	$3\frac{1}{4}$
Poor	4	$11\frac{3}{4}$
Russell	5	$4\frac{1}{4}$
Sabine	4	$10\frac{3}{8}$
Saltonstall	4	$7\frac{3}{4}$
Sloan, B.	5	$3\frac{1}{8}$
Sloan, W.	5	$\frac{1}{4}$
Starr	5	$2\frac{3}{4}$
Stevens, J.	5	$\frac{7}{8}$
Stevens, S.	5	$6\frac{3}{4}$
Tower	4	$10\frac{1}{4}$
Trimingham	5	$3\frac{1}{4}$
Turner	5	$9\frac{3}{4}$
Wallace	5	$1\frac{1}{4}$
Weeks	4	$11\frac{1}{2}$
Wheeler	6	$1\frac{1}{2}$



Appointments for the Week

Flag - - - - - Turner  
Weather - - - - - Trimingham  
Inspectors - - - - - Wheeler and Bangs

Sunday  
July 10  
T. 61  
B. 30.2  
W. N.E., light  
Cloudy

After Service, L.T. measured all the boys:

ranging from Ewell and Saltonstall, 4'7 $\frac{3}{4}$ ", up to Wheeler,  
6'1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".

A very still morning, perfect for boats. There was a great deal of action on the water, during and after Swim. J. G.W. and L.T., in the new double scull, went around Oak and Pine, a distance of about four miles, in: 26m., 22  $\frac{4}{5}$ s. (Yesterday they went around Oak alone in: 14m., 27  $\frac{3}{5}$ s.) L.B. rowed around Oak in 17m., 55 s. (There were several mishaps: the bolt on an outrigger of Wheeler's boat broke, leaving him almost helpless; L.B. broke an oar, and had to be rescued; and, later in the day, a cook~~ee~~ broke an ordinary oar, rowing the Green Boat.) The kayaks were all in use, as were several rowboats.

A little while before dinner, C.W. and L.E.W. arrived, bringing with them, to stay for a few days

*Laura E. Wiggins Rosalind Wiggins*  
*C. Wiggins 3rd.*

The first act of "The Tempest" was read after dinner, several reading extremely well.

Then

Picnic to South Beach

Abol  
C.H.C.  
Wallace  
Trimingham  
Turner

Ouananiche  
J.G.W.  
J.W.S. Wheeler  
Starr Draper  
Dodge Alsop  
Poor Stevens, J.  
Bangs Fuller  
(Passengers: M.P., The  
Misses Wiggins, Boyce,  
Goodwin, Payson, Sloan,  
W.)

Eben  
J.C.C.  
Russell  
Howe  
Jameson

Corker  
L.T.  
Michaelis  
Chapin  
S.M.

Worry  
P.N.M.  
Jackson  
Matless  
A.S.

Sunday  
cont'd

Cobb

J.W.

Pierce

Boardman

C.Wiggins

Erebus

T.I.R.

Stevens, S.

Buttfield

Nutter, T.

Terror

J.R.

Sloan, B.

Hall

Mixter

Yammer

J.B.H.

Pillsbury

Saltonstall

Ewell

Ident

L.B.

Cox

Muir

R.H.R.

Pant

H.S.

Bassett

Sabine

Weeks

Willi

J.R.B.

Nutter, M.

Tower

Craig

The first Water Picnic was a most successful one. The fleet kept well together, and under J.G.W.'s orders, at times achieved a really perfect line. A few picnic-ers had reached the beach before us, but, discouraged by our numbers, they soon left. Energetic Skowhegan went on all afternoon, and then we had supper in the usual place. The mosquitoes were terrific for a while, but a smudge fire and much Citronella soon drove most of them away. First Rounds, led by C.H.C., afterwards - Scotland's Burning, My Dame, Jane Glover, Call John the Boatman, and The Bell. They went very well for the first attempt. A good paddle home, the Ouani going faster, but the line still good nearly always.

Hymns, which went very well indeed.

Reading for half-past niners - John Russell's "Jonah."

Botanical Note: Red clover, white honey clover and yellow clover at full: Mrs. Cook's field a solid mass of them, with daisies and bright blue Betony in among them; Milkweed beginning; Meadow Rue fully out in the swales; Manna Grass out in the Swamp.



Another still morning - this weather is splendid for Navigation Squads. The Ouani, full of new paddlers, was taken out by J.C.C. (who, since his trip around the world, amazes us almost daily with some new and unusual costume). A bushwhacking squad, under J.R.B., did fine work, getting the west side of the Scouting Field cleaned out as far as the woods.

Monday  
July 11  
T. 61  
B. 30.1  
W. Light N.E.  
Overcast

Many went out in shells during and after Swim, several trying the new double for the first time. Forgot to say that Johnny Sabine passed his Swimming Test yesterday - not a non-swimmer left now, which is fine!

In the afternoon:

First Boat and Canoe Practice

Order of Events:

Senior Singles - Heats  
Junior Singles - Heats  
Senior Singles - Finals  
Junior Singles - Finals  
Mixed Junior and Senior Doubles - Heats  
Kayak Races  
Mixed Junior and Senior Doubles - Finals  
Rangeley Doubles  
Rangeley Singles  
Junior Four-Paddlers  
Senior Four-Paddlers

Senior Singles - standing

Pickrel and back

First Heat

Time: 3:40

1. Stevens, S.	-	Hecuba
2. Wiggins, C.	-	Squannacook
Bangs (upset)	-	Pink
Cox (upset)	-	Grayling

The Hecuba led from the start and won by a wide margin. The Squannacook was the only other one to finish, as Cox dropped his paddle and then jumped overboard to get it after turning the mark, and Bangs upset near the finish.

Second Heat

Time: 3:20

1. Wheeler	-	Hecuba
2. Jameson	-	Pink
3. Boardman	-	Squannacook
4. Nutter, M.	-	Grayling



Monday cont'd                      Although this race became a procession, it was much better to watch, as the paddling was better, and the time much faster. The Hecuba opened up a lead at the start and gained all the way, finishing about fifteen lengths ahead of the Pink, which, in turn, had about twelve lengths over the Squannacook.

Finals

Time: 3:20

- |                |   |             |
|----------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Wheeler     | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Stevens, S. | - | Grayling    |
| 3. Wiggins, C. | - | Squannacook |
| 4. Jameson     | - | Pink        |

A very good race. Wheeler paddled well, rounded the mark very nicely, and finished ten seconds ahead of Stevens, S. in the Grayling. The race for third place was very close, the Squannacook and Pink fouling on the way in, and Wiggins, C., in the former, winning out by only a foot.

Junior Singles - standing      Pickerel and back

First Heat

Time: 4:07

- |              |   |             |
|--------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Russell   | - | Grayling    |
| 2. Bassett   | - | Hecuba      |
| 3. Pillsbury | - | Pink        |
| 4. Fuller    | - | Squannacook |

The Squannacook dropped back from the start and was never dangerous. The other three were very close all the way out. Rounding the turn, the Pink lost time, but the other two made it in fine form, and the race in was a good one, Russell in the Grayling winning by a length.

Second Heat

Time: 4:09 1/5

- |                |   |             |
|----------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Trimingham  | - | Grayling    |
| 2. Stevens, J. | - | Hecuba      |
| 3. Michaelis   | - | Squannacook |
| 4. Wallace     | - | Pink        |

A good race. The Grayling led at first, with the Hecuba close behind. Michaelis, in the Squannacook, watched his opponents too much, and lost time. The Grayling gained over the Hecuba at the turn, the former doing it in fine form; and, although Stevens, J. paddled well on the way in and looked dangerous, Trimingham in the Grayling kept ahead, and won by a length and a half.

Finals

Time: 3:52 2/5

- |                |   |             |
|----------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Russell     | - | Grayling    |
| 2. Bassett     | - | Hecuba      |
| 3. Stevens, J. | - | Pink        |
| 4. Trimingham  | - | Squannacook |

A great race. Bassett did surprisingly well, considering that at first he changed the paddle from side to side without



changing the position of his hands on it. All four reached the mark at almost the same moment. The Grayling and the Hecuba went around very well, the former winning at the end by only four feet. Trimingham, in the Squannacook, had trouble steering, and he and J. Stevens fouled, the latter coming in third.

Monday  
cont'd

Mixed Junior and Senior Doubles - standing

Pickerel and back

First Heat

Time: 3:26 3/5

- |  |   |             |
|--|---|-------------|
| 1. Stevens, S.(s.) and Stevens, J.       | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Wiggins, C.(s.) and Trimingham        | - | Grayling    |
| 3. Turner (s.) and Fuller                | - | Pink        |
| Jameson (s.) and Russell (man overboard) | - | Squannacook |

One of the wildest races of the day. The Pink started off, apparently, for Oak Island, and lost much valuable time thereby. Russell, bow in the Squannacook, went overboard soon after the start. The Hecuba, manned by the Stevens brothers, went well, turned neatly, and deserved its win. The Grayling also did quite well, but steered wildly at times, and was not a very close second. The Pink, after another wild detour in the direction of Fourway, was a very bad third.

Second Heat

Time: 3:19 3/5

- |   |   |             |
|---|---|-------------|
| 1. Wheeler (s.) and Pillsbury             | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Cox (s.) and Wallace                   | - | Grayling    |
| Bassett (s.) and Boardman (man overboard) | - | Pink        |
| Bangs (s.) and Michaelis (upset)          | - | Squannacook |

The Hecuba went well from the start, with the Grayling a close second, though not paddling in as good form. Both the Pink and the Squannacook were steered wildly, the Squannacook's crew going overboard at Pickerel, and Bassett falling out of the Pink near the finish. Wheeler's directions to his bow-man and his own paddling brought the Hecuba around the flag well, and she gained steadily all the way in, finishing many lengths ahead of the Grayling.

Finals

Time: 3:24 3/5

- |                                     |   |             |
|-------------------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Wheeler (s.) and Pillsbury       | - | Grayling    |
| 2. Stevens, S. (s.) and Stevens, J. | - | Hecuba      |
| 3. Cox (s.) and Wallace             | - | Squannacook |
| 4. Wiggins, C. (s.) and Trimingham  | - | Pink        |

One of the best races of the day. A southerly wind had sprung up, which made the start difficult and the time slower; but some very good paddling was done. The race out was very even, but again Wheeler, in the Grayling, gained on the turn. The Hecuba and Pink were close behind, and almost even, but on the way in the Squannacook crept up and passed the Pink. The Grayling won by several lengths, but all the other three were very close.

Kayak Races (Eskimo Pie Plate) Pickerel and back



Monday  
cont'd

First Heat

Time: 4:03 3/5

- |                |   |           |
|----------------|---|-----------|
| 1. Craig       | - | Phalarope |
| 2. Saltonstall | - | Petrel    |
| 3. Hall        | - | Avocet    |
| 4. Payson      | - | Kittiwake |

The Avocet started off well, Hall taking short strokes and so not swinging too much on each one. The Petrel, though most energetically propelled by Saltonstall, swung from side to side too much, and so lost headway. The Phalarope went straight and steadily, Craig taking short, powerful strokes. Payson could not get enough force into his paddling, and the Kittiwake trailed from the start. A close race, Craig's steadiness finally bringing the Phalarope across the line two lengths ahead of the Petrel (Saltonstall having paddled himself from the stern of his kayak up forward until he was leaning against the gunwale). The Avocet was a good third, the Kittiwake far behind.

Second Heat

Time: 4:19

- |              |   |           |
|--------------|---|-----------|
| 1. Sloan, W. | - | Petrel    |
| 2. Weeks     | - | Kittiwake |
| 3. Sabine    | - | Phalarope |

Not a very close race, although Sloan, W. and Weeks were close together until they rounded the mark. After that the Petrel forged ahead, winning by several lengths. The Phalarope a bad third.

Rangeley Doubles

Pickerel in  
Time: 1:19 1/2

- |  |   |           |
|--|---|-----------|
| 1. Payson, Starr and Hall(c.)          | - | Identical |
| 2. Poor, Buttfield and Saltonstall(c.) | - | Terror    |
| 3. Draper, Muir and Sabine (c.)        | - | Erebus    |
| 4. Alsop, Craig and Goodwin (c.)       | - | Williwaw  |
| 5. Jackson, Ewell and Sloan, W.(c.)    | - | Yammer    |
| 6. Sloan, B., Dodge and Weeks (c.)     | - | Pant      |

This race was very close and energetic throughout, and it was impossible to pick a winner until the very end, when the Identical managed to pull ahead and win by a few feet over the Terror.

Rangeley Singles - Coxswains (Child's Cup)

Pickerel in Time: 1:53 2/5

- |                |   |           |
|----------------|---|-----------|
| 1. Sloan, W.   | - | Yammer    |
| 2. Hall        | - | Ident     |
| 3. Weeks       | - | Pantasote |
| 4. Goodwin     | - | Williwaw  |
| 5. Sabine      | - | Erebus    |
| 6. Saltonstall | - | Terror    |

There was great difficulty in starting this race, as it seemed impossible to get the contestants in line. Sabine got firmly grounded on Pickerel just when everything looked hopeful, and had to be pulled off - and then all the rest were out of line again. So that it was not surprising that those on



the Float grew impatient. (J.G.W. (on Float),  
after much delay: "Don't be too conscientious  
about getting them lined up out there." J.R.B.

Monday  
cont'd

(in kayak, near Pickerel): "No - but I'd like to get them all  
headed in the same direction!") At last they were ready, and  
started off - all, that is, except Saltonstall, who, with his  
first mighty effort, grounded his boat, the Terror, so firmly  
on Pickerel Rock that it took the combined energy of himself,  
the starter, and the press-boat to get him off! Among the others,  
it was a good race, the first four almost even. Sloan, W., in  
the Yammer, managed to nose out Hall, in the Identical, just at  
the finish, with Weeks, in the Pantasote, third.

Junior Four-Paddlers

Pickerel and Back

Time: 3:29 3/5

- |  |   |        |
|--|---|--------|
| 1. Alsop (s.), Chapin, Muir and Jackson          | - | Cobb   |
| 2. Bassett (s.), Craig, Goodwin and Dodge        | - | Corker |
| 3. Sloan, B. (s.), Mixter, Boyce and Poor        | - | Eben   |
| 4. Pierce (s.), Buttfield, Saltonstall and Ewell | - | Worry  |
| 5. Howe (s.), Sloan, W., Weeks and Draper        | - | Abol   |

A good race. The wind had come up a good deal; so the  
canoes were started heading into it. The Abol and the Eben  
headed for the mark, and got going well. The Cobb also went  
well, picking up on the other two after a less good start.  
The Corker was poorly steered (Bassett having, by mistake,  
taken too short a paddle) and fouled the Worry, sending her  
off her course. The Worry dropped back after that, Pierce  
doing too much steering and not enough paddling. The Cobb  
got around the mark in fine form, and led from there in, her  
crew paddling hard and well together. The Corker lost a little  
on the turn, and then, when almost in, fouled the Eben, spoiling  
the latter's chances of second place. (The Eben had come from  
Pickerel in under a handicap, as Poor, in his efforts, went  
overboard there!) The Worry and the Abol kept too slow, and not  
powerful enough, a stroke. (N.B.: The Corker was disqualified,  
for fouling)

Senior Four-Paddlers

Pickerel and back

Time: 3:11 1/5

- |   |   |        |
|---|---|--------|
| 1. Stevens, S. (s.), Russell, Bangs and Starr       | - | Cobb   |
| 2. Wheeler (s.), Stevens, J., Nutter, M. and Cox    | - | Abol   |
| 3. Jameson (s.), Pillsbury, Wallace, Turner         | - | Corker |
| 4. Wiggins, C. (s.), Michaelis, Fuller and Boardman | - | Worry  |

A very good race. The Abol started off beautifully and  
opened up a good lead, with the other three all very close. In  
spite of Wheeler's desperate coaching, she swung very wide a-  
round Pickerel and lost more time than she could well afford.  
The Abol swung in fine style and came in fast, winning by a length,  
although the Abol, being driven in with a very hard, fast  
stroke, picked up a good deal. The Corker, all her crew working  
desperately, was a very close third, with only a few feet on the  
Worry.

Though this was a good race, all crews showed the need of  
practice. The turns were too wide, and the stern paddlers had to  
change sides too often. Wheeler was the only one to stand up -  
and he sat down again quickly. In a good four-paddler, the way



Monday  
cont'd

to sprint is for the stern paddler to stand. Then he can really get his back into it.

On the whole, this was an excellent afternoon. Most of us have a good deal to learn about paddling, but that is one of the things we are here for. Remember - lower hand, low; upper arm, straight; keep stroke; and don't wriggle!

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R.R. and J.W.S. went in to Waterville in the afternoon, on a shopping expedition - very successful.

Some relations of John Ewell's came to call in the afternoon.

By the afternoon train arrived

*Richard Walden Hale Jr.*

J.W.S. and J.R. went to supper with the Zahners.

In the evening, Go As You Please, mostly on the water. Then Dumb Crambo, where much brilliance, both of thought and action, was displayed - one side guessing the word at its first attempt, another guessing it at the second.

Half-past niners played the game - the name of which no one seems able to remember - of making many little words out of one big one. L.E.R. won with a tremendous list, as usual; C.H.C. runner-up.

The fishing improves! J.G.W. and P.N.M. went out at about 8:15 and returned in time for Faculty Supper with 38 fish (37 perch and 1 bass).

Total for season:

100 fish (27 bass)

Item Extraordinary! J.G.W. was actually seen, this evening, throwing and catching a baseball - not once, but for half an hour!!



A fine morning. To help out last night's splendid catch of fish, and make enough for supper, four fishing boats were sent out during Squad-time.

Tuesday  
July 12  
T. 62  
B. 29.8  
W. S.E.  
Fair

<u>Willi</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Terror</u>
J.G.W. Michaelis Bassett	P.N.M. Jameson C.Wiggins, III	H.S. Stevens, J. Pillsbury	Wheeler Chapin Muir
(2 bass, 9 perch, 1 pout)	(1 bass, 3 perch, 1 pout)	(1 perch)	(2 bass, 8 perch)

All the squads went exceptionally well this morning: Fish-cleaners and Pea-shellors finished well ahead of time; Bush-whackers did fine work; and the Aquarium Squad returned from the Lagoon with several contributions to the Aquarium.

Many boats went out after Swim, as usual. Considering the number on the slip and in boats every day, the upsets have been remarkably few: J.W.'s falling off the slip into very shallow water yesterday, and Michaelis' going down between Float and kayak today, noteworthy!

The afternoon started to be one of baseball. But by the end of the fourth inning, the storm which had been threatening ever since lunch came up, in such a determined manner that all hopes of finishing the game after it had to be given up. Both games were unusually close and good, at that time - the score in the Senior Game 1-0. We give the line-ups, which were very evenly matched, in hopes that some day they will play off the game:

<u>Senior Ball</u>		<u>Globe Wernickes</u>	
<u>Congoleums</u>			
Wheeler	p.	P.N.M.	
J.C.C.	c.	L.T.	
J.B.H., III	1.	J.R.	
H.S.	2.	Howe	
R.W.H., Jr.	3.	T.I.R.	
J.W.	s.	Michaelis	
Wallace	r.f.	C.Wiggins, III	Umpire:
Cox	c.f.	Jameson	J.R.B.
Stevens, S.	l.f.	Turner	

Tuesday  
cont'd

Graphaphones

Bug Ball

Megaphones

Jackson	p.	Russell	
Boyce	c.	Buttfield	
Boardman	1.	Fuller	
Draper	2.	Ewell	
Poor	3.	Weeks	
Matless	s.	Pillsbury	
Starr	c.f.	Goodwin	Umpire:
Stevens, J.	r.f.	Hall	C.H.C.
Nutter, M.	l.f.	Sloan, B.	

The others made a start on boat-building.

J.G.W. fished, getting one bass; which, with one caught by Fuller off the Point just before supper, makes the day's total:

30 (7 bass)                      and the total for the season:

130 (34 bass)

The rain was terrific - really tropical showers, which came across the pond very fast, and certainly proved the worth of the new roof. After the shower a hail storm, with most impressive hailstones, as big as cherries, rattling thickly down. It cleared off quite quickly, but by then was too wet for more ball to be possible. The afternoon was finished up with quiet games, Ping Pong, and a swim.

Another shower at supper-time, as hard as the first one, and making the puddle in front of Short almost a pond.

Digestion Club in the Tutorium. Then two wildly exciting games of Going to Jerusalem: both won by Wheeler, with Sloan, W. runner-up in the first, and Pillsbury in the second.

Reading for half-past niners. A very hot evening, in spite of the showers.



Such queer weather these days! - the wind blowing both northwest and southwest at breakfast time.

Wednesday  
July 13  
T. 71  
B. 29.7  
W. N.W.

After Blankets on the Hill and Bathing Suits in the Boiler came the usual Wednesday Wrestling.

Starr	}	Bassett	T: 51 4/5	Michaelis	}	Michaelis T: 10 4/5
Bassett				Jackson		

Wheeler	}	Draw	T: 3 m.	Nutter, M.	}	Draw T: 3 m.
Cox				Nutter, T.		

Matless	}	Draw	T: 3 m.	Boyce	}	Boyce T: 35 1/5
Howe				Weeks		

J.W.S. left this morning for Groton, to our great sorrow; she has been the greatest joy and help to have here. With her went the three Wiggins, as far as Gardiner; and R.R., to Gardiner for the day.

Mrs. Gardiner and A.G.D. came out, taking Draper for a picnic at the Point. Mrs. and Miss Poor came to dinner.

Just after dinner, the wind was coming in well, and the weather a little cooler. So there was an afternoon of

#### TRIAL SCOUTING

Although by the time the first game began the wind had dropped almost entirely, and the sun was blazing down furiously, making things very uncomfortable, it was on the whole an afternoon of good scouting, with great improvement shown over the Skowhegan Game of last week.

First Game. This was won by the Utes, 2 runs to 0. A slow game, with very few shots to be heard - save some Piute ones from near the Boneyard, all of which missed fire. At the end



Wednesday  
cont'd

of ten minutes, the first man came in - a large Piute brave - and after that they were killed slowly but steadily, purple-faced warriors coming up from all over the field. The score was tied, with 4 of each side killed, when the game was half over, and again, at 11-all, with ten minutes to play. Just before the end, Bangs reported a Ute run, L.T. scoring another. Nutter, T. did a good job as guard for the Utes, with four shots to his credit, and Wallace, with three, for the Piutes. Though some of the reporting was very poor, most of it was good, and the score checked! And, in spite of the slowness of the game, it was well played, with no very bonehead work - no murders or stray shots.

Second Game. The games were evened up, the Piutes winning this one on shots, 21-17. It began to get a little cooler during this game, but it was an exhausting afternoon altogether. The Utes, going south, made great speed, several getting beyond the Boneyard on the path in the first sprint. Others were not so intelligent, some of the new ones talking in tones distinct a hundred yards away, and a few sitting straight up, like young rabbits, and looking all around. No one was killed for ten minutes, when a Piute brave appeared. Then came the captain of the Utes, J.R.B., who had accidentally rolled down the hill on the northeast side, almost on top of P.N.M., who promptly shot him. The killing was fairly continuous, and even, the score 9-all, with ten minutes to go. (The weather still terrific - it was small comfort to remember the game when it hailed!) T.I.R. and J.G.W. did good work for the Utes, with four and three shots, respectively, and C.H.C. and Turner for the Piutes, with the same. Although J.R. and Michaelis were only a few yards from the southern goal, and still alive, when All In was called,



# Utes

	I			II			III			IV		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.B.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
J.R.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
J.G.W.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
L.T.		•	1		•			•			•	
T.H.R.			1		•			•			•	
Bangs	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Bassett	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Chapin	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Jackson				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Michaelis				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Nuttall, T.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Sloan, B.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Wheeler	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Alsop				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Boyce	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Buttfield				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Craig				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Draher				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Goodwin	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Howe				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Mixter		•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Payson	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Poor	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Saltstall	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Star				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Stevens, J.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Trimingham				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Russell				X	•		X	•		X	•	

# Piutes

	I			II			III			IV		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.C.C.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
C.H.C.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
P.N.H.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
H.S.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
J.B.H.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
J.W.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
R.M.H. jr.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
L.B.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Boordman				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Fuller				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Jameson				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Matless				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Nuttall, M.				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Pierce				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Turner				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Wallace				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Cox	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Dodge				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Ewell				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Hall	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Muir	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Pillsbury				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Sabine				X	•		X	•		X	•	
Sloan, W.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Stevens, S.	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Tower	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	
Weeks	X	•		X	•		X	•		X	•	



Wednesday no one scored, and the game was decided on shots.  
cont'd

Third Game. This, like the first, was won by the Utes, 2 runs to 0. Although it was cooler, the wind had dropped entirely, and it was absolutely still, making new braves' conversations and discussions audible all over the field. There was much slaughtering of Piutes on the shore, the Utes having a good and well-advanced party there. One brutal murder - the only one of the afternoon - was reported, J.R. being shot by a warrior of his own party! With the game two-thirds over, the Piutes led, 15 shots to 10. But the Ute shore party got through at the end, and Russell and Stevens, J. brought in the winning runs.

The swim after the game was more appreciated than ever before. At supper, H.R. made a few remarks about the afternoon: saying that it had been a good one, on the whole, and emphasising the importance of absolute good sportsmanship and the fact that Scouting is entirely a game of honor, not one in which anyone tries to beat the rules. He also read the Scouting Letter, which was received with great joy, as usual.

A rather quiet evening, after the strenuous afternoon: some Boats, some games inside. Just after the last of the boats came in, a terrific williwaw, as bad as yesterday's, struck Camp, making us thankful that no one was still out on the lake.

Pierce and Tower are in the Infirmary, with slight upsets.

Reading for half-past niners - a very hot evening, even after the storm.



The first camping-trip got off after Reading, headed for Little Pond.

In spite of the terrific heat, a Bush-whacking and a Boundaries Squad went out; and the Yard Squad did tremendous things with the Pump, making a record of 2000 strokes during Squad-time. (A new pump is on the way!)

L.E.R. and R.R. went in to Waterville after dinner.

#### FIRST TRACK AND FIELD

<u>A</u>	<u>B</u>	<u>C</u>
Boardman	Alsop	Boyce
Cox	Bassett	Buttfield
Jameson	Jackson	Chapin
Nutter, M.	Mixter	Craig
Pillsbury	Muir	Dodge
Russell	Poor	Ewell
Stevens, S.	Sloan, B.	Goodwin
Turner	Starr	Hall
	Stevens, J.	Howe
	Trimingham	Payson
	Wallace	Sabine
		Saltonstall
		Sloan, W.
		Weeks

#### CLASS A

#### Hundred Yard Dash

##### First Heat

Time: 14 s.

1. Jameson
2. Cox
3. Boardman  
Nutter, M.

Not very close, Jameson winning by two yards, with Boardman three yards behind Cox.

##### Second Heat

Time: 12 4/5 s.

1. Turner
2. Stevens, S.
3. Pillsbury  
Russell

Turner won easily, finishing about 2 1/2 yards ahead of

Thursday  
July 14  
T. 70  
B. 29.61  
W. Light, NW  
Cloudy

#### Camping Trip

Bangs

Draper

Matless

Michaelis.

Wheeler J.C.C.

Aboljockamegus

Ebenezer

July 14<sup>th</sup>

Thursday  
cont'd

Stevens, S., who had about a yard on Pillsbury.

Final Heat

Time: 12 3/5 s,

1. Turner
2. Stevens, S.
3. Jameson  
Pillsbury

Turner again won without much trouble, finishing 2 1/2 yards ahead of Stevens, S., with Jameson a very close third.

High Jump

- |              |   |                  |
|--------------|---|------------------|
| 1. Pillsbury | } | 4 feet           |
| Turner       |   |                  |
| 3. Boardman  | } | 3 feet 11 inches |
| Cox          |   |                  |
| Jameson      |   |                  |
| Stevens, S.  |   |                  |

The field was very evenly matched in this event, only two dropping out before there was a quadruple tie for third place, and a tie between Pillsbury and Turner for first.

Broad Jump

- |                |            |
|----------------|------------|
| 1. Stevens, S. | 14' 1 1/4" |
| 2. Pillsbury   | 13' 8"     |
| 3. Turner      | 13' 5 1/2" |

The broad jumping was good, the winning jump being better than the best one in the Final Track and Field Meet last year.

Shot Put

- |                |            |
|----------------|------------|
| 1. Cox         | 20' 2 1/2" |
| 2. Turner      | 19' 8"     |
| 3. Stevens, S. | 18' 8"     |

Cox's first try was his best, and won the event. Turner was nearly as good, and he, in turn, beat Stevens, S. by a foot. Pillsbury also did well, but fouled on his first try, spoiling his chances; Jameson's form was promising.

CLASS B

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time 14 3/5

1. Jackson
2. Muir
3. Alsop  
Mixer  
Poor  
Bassett

Jackson won without difficulty, finishing four yards ahead of Muir. Alsop was third by a yard and a half.

Second Heat

Time 14 3/5

1. Wallace
2. Trimmingham



3. Stevens, J.  
Sloan, B.  
Starr

Thursday  
cont'd

A good race between Wallace and Trimingham, the former winning by only a foot. The third runner, Stevens, J., was a yard behind Trimingham.

Final Heat

Time: 14 3/5

1. Jackson
2. Trimingham
3. Muir  
Alsop  
Stevens, J.

Only five started in this heat, Wallace, the winner of one of the trials, having acquired a bad leg. The time was the same as in the preliminary heats. Jackson won by 2 1/2 yards over Trimingham, who was a yard ahead of Muir.

High Jump

- |               |        |
|---------------|--------|
| 1. Trimingham | 3' 11" |
| 2. Muir       | 3' 7"  |
| 3. Jackson    | 3' 6"  |

In spite of a shower during this event, there was some good jumping, Trimingham's 3' 11" a very good height for Class B high jumping.

Broad Jump

- |               |        |
|---------------|--------|
| 1. Jackson    | 11' 5" |
| 2. Trimingham | 10' 9" |
| 3. Mixter     | 10'    |

Jackson, jumping in good form, won; although Muir, who spoiled his chances by two fouls, later made a jump of 11' 6 1/2" - which, of course, could not count.

Shot Put

- |               |        |
|---------------|--------|
| 1. Trimingham | 22' 5" |
| 2. Alsop      | 22' 4" |
| 3. Wallace    | 22'    |

Trimingham, like the winner in Class A, won the event with his first shot. Alsop was only an inch behind, and Wallace close after him; Starr a consistent fourth.

CLASS C

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time: 15 1/5 s.

1. Chapin
2. Craig
3. Buttfield  
Boyce  
Dodge

A good race, Craig leading for awhile, but being passed

Thursday  
cont'd

by Chapin, who beat him by two yards. Butt-  
field was three yards behind Craig.

Second Heat

Time: 14 4/5

1. Ewell
  2. Howe
  3. Hall
- Goodwin  
Payson

The time better in this heat. A close race for first, until the very end, when Ewell gained, and beat Howe by two yards. Hall was ten yards behind Howe.

Third Heat

Time: 15 s.

1. Sloan, W.
  2. Saltonstall
  3. Sabine
- Weeks

Sloan, W. won over Saltonstall by five yards, with Sabine a yard and a half behind that.

Final Heat

Time: 14 3/5 s.

1. Sloan, W.
  2. Ewell
  3. Chapin
- Howe  
Craig  
Saltonstall

The best race of the afternoon, the time being as good as that of Class B. Sloan, W. won by a yard over Ewell, who had two yards over Chapin.

High Jump

1. Chapin 3' 8"
2. Howe 3' 7"
3. Sloan, W. 3' 6"

There was some good jumping in this event, all three winners going over in good form.

Broad Jump

1. Sloan, W. 11' 10"
2. Howe 11' 5"
3. Craig 11'

Sloan, W. is promising as a broad jumper. Besides winning the event with a jump of 11' 10", he did 13', but with a foul of two inches.

Shot Put

1. Howe 19' 1"
2. { Sloan, W. 18' 2"
- { Boyce

Howe's put was the best of the class, by nearly a foot. Boyce



and Sloan, W. tied for second, but in two extra shots afterwards the latter was better. Dodge was fourth throughout.

Thursday  
cont'd

----

A good afternoon, although Class A was a good deal depleted by the absence of the Campers.

J.R. and J.G.W. fished, getting:

19 perch, 2 bass, 1 hornpout

Season's total:

152 (36 bass)

In time for late supper arrived from North Haven

*Giant Mink Trapped.*

*Int. called.*

A Dishwashing Squad, under J.R.'s direction, officiated in the kitchen.

Digestion Club until half-past eight. The, for half-past niners, a fine game of Telegrams - bringing out so much brilliance that we give them all. (The subject was the Crossing of the Red Sea.) The foundation word, Pretending.

Palestine reached easily today. No danger. Infidels not gaining. Passage reported excellent today. Eureka! Nobody drowned. Israelites no good.

People refuse entreaties to enter. Nothing doing. I need guide.

Plumbers return Egyptian trophies. Enter negro detachment in new gondolas.

Pharaoh raging. Every trireme entered new dominion in naval galaxy.

Passing Red ends too enthusiastic nuisances; domain is nearly gone.

Pharaoh resolved enemies to ensnare. Dirty Israelites no good.

Passing Red Estuary. The enemy drowned. Israelites now galivanting.

Pharaoh regretful. Egypt tearful. Evil not done. Israelites near goal.

Pharaoh's red ensigns trapped enemy's <sup>nifty</sup> drummers in nugatory gambling.

Pressing rapidly eastward. Trip extremely nasty. Desert is no good.

Prepare rubber-boots. Express to Egypt, northern department. Inundation now guaranteed.

Thursday  
cont'd

Passage rocky. Even the enslaved Numidians  
dealt nasty gashes.

Pharaoh reinforces Egyptian troops every night  
during immigration near gulf.

Pharaoh resents elephants. The enemy nears destruction.  
Israelites naturally gleeful.

Punished ruffianly Egyptians. Tribes eulogise navigation.  
Ducking inspired nasty grumbling.

Pharaoh raging! Easy to engineer! Nobody drowned - I na-  
vigated gloriously!

Peculiar revenge effectual. <sup>The</sup> Estuary not dry. Israelites  
now gone.

Priceless ructions! Elegant time! Evidently nobody  
drowned in national guard.

Pestiferous rabble! Exeunt tribes, effecting natation.  
Dastardly idiots now gone.

Provide rafts!! Ethiopians trapped; estimate nine divi-  
sions immersed; nice goings-on.

And - the best of the evening -

Pulled rapid easy transit; Egyptians nowhere, dearest; I  
need goloshes.



## Camp Wah

Every schoolboy knows that on July 14<sup>th</sup>, 1927, the entire French nation made holiday. It is not so generally realized that the cause of this jubilation was the setting out from camp of Michaelis, Matless, and Wheeler in the Abol, and Bangs, Draper, and J. B. B. in the Eben. In fact, it is not realized at all.

At any rate, on that day we did start, shortly before ten, for Little Pond. Meadow Brook we found dammed, root and branch, by beavers, but we pushed

our way along and lunched well above the second bridge. Thence we paddled in good time to our destination, where we pitched camp and swam with some success, and fished with none at all for the rest of the afternoon. The evening was chiefly notable for three separate thunderstorms from three distinct directions - but we sat warm and dry in our tent and cast metaphorical razzberries at the elements.

The next morning was damp, dull, and overcast, and we decided unanimously against climbing Beech



Hill, pledging our energies instead to Samaritanism. So we packed up and started homewards, stopping in North Pond to pass the time of day with a boatload of fishermen. (The passing was from them to us, as the hands of our watch had notably failed to keep pace with the fleeting hours.) Then very slowly down Meadow Brook, the stern paddlers continually dropping overside to tear gaps in beaver dams, and incidentally getting very leechy. We lunched leisurely at North Beach, and then paddled home, arriving about

three.

The intellectual feature of the Trip was the education of Draper by Bangs in the ejaculatory use of the interjection "Wah". Hence the name of the camp.



Another gray, muggy day.

Friday  
July 15  
T. 71  
B. 29.73  
W. N.E.  
Cloudy

Two Navigation Squads went out, one in shells and one in Rangeleys. The Yard Squad continues to break records with the Pump - 2200 strokes in squad-time this morning.

Pillsbury caught a bass off the Point.

After dinner the Traffords left for Portland. And R. W.H., Jr. also went today.

The Campers got back during Reading.

In the afternoon there were

### Sundry Stunts

#### Fishing - Suppers Out

<u>Wobbler</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Chub</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Peanut</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Will</u>
L.B. Tower Goodwin	J.G.W. L.T.	Jameson Howe Hall	T.I.R. Cox Dodge	Turner Triming- ham	Stevens Payson Buttfield	S. H.S. Fuller Salton- stall
(7 perch, (1 pout)	(3 bass,) (65 perch, (1 pout, 1 Eel)	(27 perch, (bass) (2 pout)	(1 (bass)	(6 perch)	(6 bass, (2 perch)	(1 bass, (3 perch)

#### Meadow Brook

<u>Corker</u>	<u>Ouananiche</u>	<u>Cobb</u>
C.H.C. Poor Wallace M.P.	J.R.B. A.S. Boardman Boyce Sloan, W. Stevens, J. Weeks Pillsbury Alsop Russell Bassett	J.W. Ewell Muir S.M.

#### Caves

<u>Pant</u>	<u>Yammer</u>
J.B.H. Nutter, M. Sabine	P.N.M. Starr Craig

#### Bog Brook

<u>Worry</u>
J.R. Chapin Mixer Sloan, B.

Meadow Brook. The Ouani, more or less accompanied by the Cobb and the Corker - her crew was so slow that they could not

Friday  
cont'd

keep back with her all the time - went up Meadow Brook. Very slow time was made getting to the mouth of the Brook, but, once there, more enthusiasm was shown, and she went better. The canoes reached the first bridge; the Ouani the Beaver Dam, now partially broken down, from which some members of the crew took souvenirs. Just beyond the Dam, there was a place to turn around; she came down the stream in pretty good style, and, on the way home, roused by J.R.B.'s frequent countings of Tens, managed to make occasional bursts of speed.

The Caves. The Yammerschooner and the Pantasote went over to the caves. Although they made very good time on the water - 45 minutes - they were delayed by landing too far south, and then slow in getting up, owing to the inability of one rower to walk fast. The woods were very dark and damp, but the view, when at last the Caves were reached, lovely. There was not time to go into them, as it had taken so long to get there; good time was made on the water coming back - 40 minutes.

Bog Brook. One canoe, the Worry, went south, to Bog Brook. The beavers' work there is most interesting to see, in spite of the agony caused visitors by the clouds of mosquitoes. The crew climbed out on the first dam and pulled the canoe over - incidentally, all slipping into the water! They discovered something which last week's expedition had not noticed at all - a cleared-out way leading southwest, just beyond the dam. Following this up, they came to a clearing where the beavers had been working - quantities of stumps from six to eight inches high being left, and one tree, still standing, gnawed halfway through. Most of the crew brought back samples of the beavers' work - a very good trip.



Quiet Games after supper.

Friday  
cont'd

The fishers came in, with their fine

catch. 126 fish, 11 of them bass, this afternoon and evening -  
which, with this morning's bass, makes the season's total:

279 (48 bass)

The excitement of the afternoon was the EEL! (the first since  
1913), caught by L.T. It was a monster - 27 inches long - and  
fought fiercely.

In half-past nine Reading, we finished "The White Mice."

Forgot to say that, by auto in the afternoon, arrived

*Maudon Bates*

who has been having the Mumps.

Saturday  
July 16  
T. 70  
B. 29.78  
W. S.  
Cloudy

Hotter than ever!

Boat-cleaning and fish-cleaning squads

were kept very busy, after yesterday's catch.

The skinning of the eel was the great event of the latter squad's morning.

Dr. and Mrs. Tobey - the latter Camp Doctor in 1911 - came for dinner and for part of the afternoon.

### Junior Ball

The game between the Corona Coronas and the Solar Coronas (those names are too hard to write out every time, and will from now on be abbreviated) was better than the score would indicate, and an exciting one.

First Inning. The S.C.'s started off with two runs, Turner getting to first on an error, and J.B.H. on a hit. Howe's sacrifice advanced Turner. Wheeler got a two-base hit; when he was put out at third, and Fuller at first, the side was through.

The C.C.'s got a lead in this inning which they never afterwards lost. On three hits (Russell's a nice two-bagger) and three walks, four runs came in.

Second Inning. The S.C.'s went out 1-2-3.

The C.C.'s again scored heavily, getting three more runs in, on three walks and two errors. J.B.H. then went in as pitcher for the S.C.'s, improving matters. Score, 7-2, Corona Corona's favor.

Third Inning. The S.C.'s did better, Howe, Wheeler, and J.B.H. all hitting (the two latter two-baggers), and Wheeler and J.B.H. scoring. Howe was put out trying to get home. The C.C.'s could do nothing, and, with Wallace on third, three men went out.

Fourth Inning. No score for the S.C.'s. The C.C.'s increased their lead, with two more runs, J.W. making a hit and Jackson



# JUNIOR BALL

Corona Coronas

vs.

Solar Coronas

At.....

when.....

Saturday, July 16<sup>th</sup>

PO.	A.	E.	No.	Solar Coronas	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			4	Turner	2 S 3 E4		0 1/5	0 3 K			2 1/2 E1 2 1/2 E1					3	1	0		0
			5	Howe (Ewell, 2nd)	0 1/2 1 3 E4		2 0 2 5 2 L		2 0 2 2 0 2		2 1 1 2 1 1					3	1	2		1
			2	Wheeler	9 5 1 0 1 L		2 1 2 1 L		8 1/2 1 2 L		2 1 3 1 L					4	2	4		0
			3	J. B. H., III, (Michaelis, 2nd)	2 S 3 1 L		2 1 2 1 L		0 1/2 0 1/2		2 0 1 2 0 1 L					4	3	3		0
			7	Flemmingham	0 1 1 1 L		5 1 5 1		0 3 1 3		2 1 1 2 1 1 L					4	0	2		0
			8	Fuller	0 1 1 3		0 1 0 1 K			0 1/2 0 1/2		0 1 0 1 E1				4	0	0		0
			7	Buttfield		0 1 0 1 E1		0 1 0 1 1/3		2 0 1/2		0 3 2 3				4	0	0		0
			6	Ewell, (Howe, 2nd)		0 2 0 1 1/3		0 2 0 2 K		0 2 0 2						2	0	0		1
			1	Michaelis, (J. B. H., 2nd)		0 1 0 1 1/3		0 1 0 1 L		0 1 0 1 K						3	0	1		0
				Totals.....	2 2	0 2	2 4	0 4	0 4	0 4	2 7					31	7	12		

Time.....1.....h.....45.....m.

Umpire.....J.C.C.

Scorer.....A.S.

## Corona

Corona				Coronas											1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
P.D.	A.	E.	No.																											
			6	Matless, (Cox, 4th.	0 <sup>1</sup> K	0 <sup>1</sup> 0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> K		0 <sup>2</sup> K															3	0	0		0		
			3	Russell)	3 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>2</sup> 3 <sup>3</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>3</sup> 1.3		0 <sup>4</sup> E4 E5 E9														4	3	1		0			
			8	Cox (Matless, 4th)	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>2</sup>	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>3</sup> 2 <sup>4</sup>	0 <sup>1</sup> K		0 <sup>2</sup> K														3	2	1		0			
			2	J.W.	0 <sup>1</sup> 0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup> 0 <sup>4</sup>	0 <sup>3</sup> K		0 <sup>4</sup> K														3	3	2		0			
			1	Jackson	0 <sup>1</sup> 0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup> 0 <sup>4</sup>	0 <sup>3</sup> K		0 <sup>4</sup> K														2	2	1		0			
			4	Jamerson, (Draper, 7th)	0 <sup>1</sup> K	0 <sup>2</sup> K		0 <sup>3</sup> K		0 <sup>4</sup> K													4	0	0		0			
			7	Stevens, S.	0 <sup>1</sup> 0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup> 0 <sup>4</sup>	0 <sup>3</sup> K		0 <sup>4</sup> K														3	0	0		0			
			5	Wallace			WP WP		0 <sup>1</sup> 0 <sup>2</sup> 0 <sup>3</sup>														0	1	0		0			
			9	Draper, (Jamerson, 7th)	0 <sup>3</sup> K		0 <sup>1</sup> K		0 <sup>2</sup> K														3	0	0		0			
				Totals	4 4	3 7	0 7	2 9	2 11	0 11													25	11	5					

Earned Runs.....  
 First on Balls-off.....  
 Struck out-by.....  
 Left on Bases.....  
 Wild Pitches.....  
 First Base on Errors.....

Wheeler, 4;  
J.B.H., Russell;

Two Base Hits.....  
 Three Base Hits.....  
 Home Runs.....

Jackson, 1; Michaelis, 5; Hawes, 4;

by.....  
 Double Plays.....  
 Passed Balls.....  
 Hit by Pitcher.....



..... vs. ....  
 At..... when..... 16m

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Notten	1		1	1	1	1												
			2	Boyle	1		1	1	1	1												
			3		1		1	1	1	1												
			4	Goodwin	1		1	1	1	1												
			5	Slom	1	1	1	1	1	1												
			6	Hill		1	1	1	1	1												
			7	Wright		1	1	1	1	1												
			8			1	1	1	1	1												
			9	Saltzman		1	1	1	1	1												
				Totals	1	1	1	1	1	1												

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... Scorer.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	P. Pillsbury	1		1		1	1												
			2	C. Stone	1		1		1	1												
			3		1		1		1	1												
			4		1		1		1	1												
			5	Baker		1	1		1	1												
			6	Craig		1		1	1	1												
			7	Hall		1		1	1	1												
			8	Sadler		1		1	1	1												
			9	Wright			1		1	1												
				Totals	1	1	1	1	1	1												

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls-off.....; off.....  
 Struck out-by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



walking. Score now 9-4, C.C.'s favor.

Saturday  
cont'd

Fifth Inning. The S.C.'s were unfortunate, both

Howe and Wheeler getting out when about to reach home, and no runs being scored. The C.C.'s got two more, one on a walk and one on an error, but then three men struck out.

Sixth Inning. The S.C.'s started well, Fuller and Buttfield reaching first on errors; but then Fuller went out at second, Ewell sacrificed, and Michaelis' strike-out retired the side. The C.C.'s, in their last chance at bat, did nothing.

Seventh Inning. The S.C.'s staged a rally, but their opponents' lead was too large to overcome. Turner started things off with a walk, then Howe, Wheeler, J.B.H., and Trimmingham all hit, and things were very hopeful. Two of them were put out at home, however, and then Buttfield's being put out at first retired the side, ending the game, 11-7 in the C.C.'s favor.

For the winning team, Jackson pitched a good game, walking only one man. Russell at first and Wallace at third also played very well. Of the losers, Wheeler's heavy hitting - four two-base hits - was the feature; J.B.H.'s pitching was more successful than Michaelis's.

#### Flea League

The game began slowly, with the score 1-1 at the end of the first inning. In the second, the Spanish Italians got one more. After that, things were more exciting, the score getting up to 5-2, Spanish-Italians' favor, at the end of the third; then the Scotch Irish rallied, bringing in four runs, and led for a time. Not to be outdone, the Spanish Italians scored five in the fifth to their opponents' three, making the score 10-8. The Scotch Irish clinched the game by making five more in the sixth (Sloan, W. heightening the excitement by hitting



Saturday  
cont'd

five fouls in succession, just when the game was tensest!), and, as the Spanish Italians were unable to do anything more, the Gaels were victorious, 13-10. A very good game, Nutter, M.'s pitching and batting an important factor in his team's victory.

----

The rest - about nine - carpentered. J.R.B. put in an especially useful afternoon, making a new box for the knives, forks, and spoons, which is a thing of beauty. At last, we shall no longer eat our cereal with soup-spoons, and vice versa!

A small and exclusive picnic went out to the Point for supper: Mixter, Russell, Fuller, Alsop, Matless and Poor, with M.P. and A.S. Large amounts of bacon, eggs, and toast were cooked and consumed; afterwards most exciting ghost stories were told.

#### Second Sing Song

This Sing Song was a departure from the usual order of proceedings. The three choruses were sung first - Merry-weather Boys, John Blount, and Drink, Puppy, Drink. We wish they had been sung better - we miss the spirit and volume of last year's chorus. We hope greatly that new boys and old will give us a better effect next time.

Following the choruses, instead of several succeeding numbers, we had a magnificent outburst in the shape of a Drama of the Laundry, presented by J.G.W., J.R., L.T. and P.N.M. The scene opened with a Chinese Laundry, J.G.W. as head Chinaman, L.T. and P.N.M. as his assistants, the former ironing with remarkable professional skill, and the latter doing accounts in what was possibly one of the Ming dia-



lects. The counter and shelves showed a fine array of packages neatly done up and bearing a red seal labelled in Chinese characters.

Saturday  
cont'd

To these enter a gentleman with "Washee" (J.R.). This is Wednesday, and on Friday he leaves for St. Louis. He must have the laundry done most carefully, and he explains his wishes with great care: one shirt soft, the other stiff, the socks not to be shrunk! The Oriental never changed a muscle of his countenance during the entire proceeding, agreeing with everything - "No starchee!" "No starchee." "Starchee!" "Starchee." "No shrinkee!" "No shrinkee." All is arranged. The traveller receives his check and departs. Curtain.

The second scene takes place on Friday. The gentleman returns, demanding his laundry. Unfortunately, he has lost the check - which causes the Oriental to become more Oriental than before. In reply to all vehement demands, he has but one reply. "Checkee! Washee! Checkee!! Washee!!"

The traveller finally finds his check and returns again. He presents it hastily, and demands: One Soft Shirt, One Stiff Shirt, One Pair of Socks! A bundle is offered him - tearing it open, he discovers - a small pair of pyjamas! Furious, he demands another - which, opened, proves to contain a lady's dress! The third package is a small child's underwear!

The traveller is now gibbering with rage. The Orientals remaining unmoved, he flings the various garments in their faces. At long last, his own package is found. And, when it is opened,

The Soft Shirt is Starched

Saturday  
cont'd

The Starched Shirt is Soft

and The Socks are shrunk to the measure of a  
small boy!!!

In a final paroxysm of fury, he runs amuck among the packages, hurling them at the heads of the - still undisturbed - Orientals, and finally rushing from the place amid thunders of applause.

A fine drama!

Sing Song ended, as always, with the Camp Song.

As it was so very hot, there were half-past nine Boats, some taking advantage of this privilege, some braving the very bloodthirsty mosquitoes on the Porch, and some reading inside.

We find that the humidity yesterday was 95 - and the water temperature 75 - no wonder we found it warm!

(Botanical Note: The great week of the Grasses: Red Top, Timothy, Witch Grass, Couch Grass and Panic Grass in full flower in the fields; Rattlesnake Grass and Wool Grass in the swamps. (Some Wool Grass already in brown fruit.) Black-eyed Susan in full flower among the Red Top; Elder along the roadsides, and Milkweed in the fields.)



### Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - - Boardman and Michaelis  
Flag - - - - - Cox  
Weather - - - - - Stevens, S.

Sunday  
July 17  
T. 70  
B. 29.9  
W. East  
Cloudy

Skipper's Birthday!

Breakfast quite eventful! How are the mighty falling in tooth-brush raids this year! The Eel, with a most expressive face carved out of a radish by Mrs. Hammond, to replace his own decapitated one, was brought in on a bed of lettuce; those who tasted say that the flavor was very fine.

The L.C.Z. family, with Mrs. Bennett, and Tom Bennett (an old Merryweather) came to call in the morning, the last two staying for dinner. R.H.R. came for dinner, also. *Thomas D. Bennett*

Just afterwards (having left Wareham at 4:30 and come 250 miles at what must have been terrific speed) arrived

*Mary P. W. Sherburne* *John H. Sherburne Jr.*

the former to spend the night, and the latter for a visit.

L.E.R. went in to Waterville to see Charlie Pierce, who is in the Hospital there; he is resting comfortably and says he misses Camp very much.

The weather was so ominous that a water picnic was not possible. So

### Senior Soccer

#### Pettifoggers and Quacks

P.N.M.  
C.H.C.  
J.H.S., Jr.  
H.S.  
J.W.  
J.B.H.  
Wheeler  
Jackson  
Trimingham  
Turner  
Nutter, M.

#### Strong Silent Men

L.T.  
J.C.C.  
J.G.W.  
L.B.  
T.I.R.  
J.R.B.  
Cox  
Jameson  
Michaelis  
Wallace  
Russell

First Quarter. The Strong Silent Men established a lead early

Sunday  
cont'd

in the game, L.T. scoring a goal. The playing  
was very active throughout the quarter, both  
goals being threatened often, and Jackson and Wallace, goal-  
guards, being worked hard.

Second Quarter. J.C.C. scored a second goal for the Strong  
Silent Men. Then J.W., of the Pettifoggers and Quacks (in  
spite of the handicap of the name) made a goal. Score 2-1.  
They continued to threaten the Strong Silent Men's goal during  
most of this quarter, but were unable to score, in spite of  
desperate attempts by P.N.M., Wheeler, and others.

Third Quarter. The ball went all over the field, and frequently  
out, in this period, but no score was made.

Fourth Quarter. The Pettifoggers and Quacks fought hard, but  
their efforts were unsuccessful, and, after a quarter of very  
intense playing, the game ended with the score still 2-1, Strong  
Silent Men's favor.

It was a very good Soccer game. For the winners, L.T., J.G.  
W., J.R.B., and J.C.C. played well, aided by good work from  
Wallace, the goal guard. Of the losers, P.N.M., C.H.C., and Wheeler  
were good on the offense, with J.H.S., Jr. and Jackson playing  
well for the defense.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Pigs

Matless  
Buttfield  
Draper  
Ewell  
Muir  
Mixer  
Pillsbury  
Saltonstall  
Bangs  
Starr  
Chapin

##### Shoats

Howe  
Boyce  
Bates  
Bassett  
Boardman  
Hall  
Goodwin  
Dodge  
Poor  
Sloan, B.  
Alsop

The Pigs kept the ball down near their opponents' goal  
during most of the first quarter, but were unable to score;



Matless, Buttfield, Mixter, Saltonstall,

Sunday  
cont'd

and Pillsbury were important factors in

their team's work, Pillsbury just missing a try for a goal.

The second quarter saw the Pigs' goal threatened more of-

ten, Muir doing good work as goalguard. Still no score.

In the third quarter, the only score of the game was made,

Pillsbury scoring for the Pigs at last, in spite of hard

work by Boyce, Shoats' goalguard. Boardman and Howe did es-

pecially good work for the Shoats in the last quarter, but

the Pigs were unbeatable, and the game ended 1-0. A very

good game.

J.R. put in a restful afternoon - 1500 strokes at the  
Pump!

The Marvins came out to call, and with them, to spend  
the night *Alvin G. Davis*.

(Forgot to mention the Livingstons and Mrs. Bradstreet,  
who came to call yesterday afternoon.)

Picnic, at first planned for the Pine Parlor, ended in-  
doors, in the Parlor, as the weather was so dubious. It was  
a very nice one, however, with capable half-past nine Butlers  
officiating. Afterwards, J.R. read "The Signal Man," a short  
story by Dickens.

Then Hymns - still not sung well enough.

For half-past niners, Reading - "McAndrew's Hymn" and  
"A Matter of Fact," both Kipling and both very good.

Monday  
July 18  
T. 70  
B. 29.7  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

We were very sorry to see L.B. go this morning - he has a job, to help out his study of electrical engineering, for the rest of the summer.

P.N.M. went in to Waterville, to see Charlie Pierce.

The weather was much nicer today, so that Swim was a really long and enjoyable one.

Mrs. Sherburne left, for North Haven - her auto, after yesterday's journey, making odd sounds, but apparently still able to go.

Sundry Suppers Out  
Philip's Mountain

<u>Ident</u>	<u>Ouananiche</u>	<u>Cobb</u>	<u>Abol</u>
T.I.R.	J.R.	P.N.M.	C.H.C.
Nutter, M.	Turner	Bangs	Chapin
Hall	Stevens, J.	Alsop	Jackson
Goodwin	Bates	Mixter	J.B.H.
	Starr	Buttfield	
	M.P.	Bassett	
	(Passengers: Tower, Boyce, Dodge)		

Caves

<u>Eben</u>	<u>Worry</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Yammer</u>
J.C.C.	L.T.	J.H.S., Jr.	J.R.B.
Stevens, S.(b.)	Cox(b.)	Jameson(b.)	Trimingham
Boardman	Fuller	Howe	Ewell
Sloan, B.	Matless	Draper	Sloan, W.

Fishing

<u>Pant</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Willi</u>
J.G.W.	Wheeler	H.S.	J.W.
Muir	Sabine	Craig	Saltonstall
Payson	Russell	Weeks	Pillsbury
(28 perch)	(23 perch)	(5 perch)	(12 perch)
( 6 bass )			( 1 bass )
( 2 pout )			

The Philip's Mountain expedition was a very nice one. After a not very rapid paddle against a north wind, we landed



at the usual place, and had a good walk

Monday  
cont'd

to the top. The view was glorious - al-

though not absolutely clear, the mountains to the north were very beautiful, and the geography of the Lake, on the south, made clear to some of the new brethren. We stayed there for about half an hour - Bassett whiling away the time for those who tired of scenery with a book of questions! Made good time coming down. Supper was in the usual place, a little way from the water, and in the pasture of a very pretty and friendly little Jersey cow. Turner, whose birthday had been forgotten at dinner, was prevailed upon to make his birthday speech at supper - which, with a gift of some ice-water from the people in the house nearby, made it a very festive occasion. The paddle home was faster, especially at the end, when, spurred on by the sight of the Cave-ers coming across from the west, the Ouani went so fast that the two canoes could not keep even with her, in spite of their best efforts, and the rowboat trailed behind them. The swim afterwards was a most welcome one. A very good trip.

The three canoes and the rowboat which went to the Caves had an easy paddle across the Pond, landed at the usual place, and reached the top of the hill, and the view, in good time. Much exploring was done among the Caves. On the way down, the party got a little too far north, but L. T. swam out to look for the canoes. They proved to be nearby, and when they were reached, everyone had a swim. Supper was very good, a delicious cake, all uncut, the finishing touch. The cake situation was a difficult one! After it had been neatly cut into sixteen pieces, Draper de-

Monday  
cont'd

cided that he did not want his piece. As all the other fifteen did want it, the question was a hard one to settle. Finally, a tournament of "Stone, Scissors, Paper" was started - and, just when it was over, and Fuller, the winner, was feeling much elated - Draper was discovered, behind a rock, eating the last crumb of the much-discussed piece, after all!! There was tree-climbing after supper - Jameson not doing as well as usual, as he was impeded by his massive shoes. Draper finally turned himself into a three-toed sloth and conquered the hitherto unconquerable birch. The paddle home was a good one (the crews maintaining that they were not hurrying until they got to Pickerel, but the crews which came from Philip's Mountain and tried to beat them convinced that this is wrong!), and the swim afterwards much appreciated.

The fishermen had a successful afternoon. Their catch - with a perch and a large Sunfish caught off the Point this morning, made a total of 79 (7 bass) for the day, and

358 (55 bass)

for the season.

The Wiggins family came out for supper, bringing with them *Francis Rawls, Jr.*

And, for a visit, also arrived

*B. Preston Schoyer*

Monkeys in Sight for the half-past eighters. And Reading, starting "The Lost House," for half-past niners.



A much better day than we have had for some time, the air dryer and cooler, and a little breeze blowing.

Squads were very active: H.S. and his Bushwhackers worked near the backstop, getting much accomplished; Fish-cleaners, headed by J.C.C. and P.N.M., worked on yesterday's catch; half a dozen canoe navigators were herded about by J. H.S., Jr.; and two bait squads went out, one, under J.R.B., to dig worms, and the other, with J.R. to buy helgramites (only they got frogs instead.)

A new four-paddler Carrabassett arrived this morning, and the first one, which had not proved successful, was taken away.

R.R. went to the Zahners for dinner.

Charlie Pierce's mother and uncle came out to Camp. Charlie is feeling better, and wants to come back soon.

Just after afternoon reading, the Camping Trip, headed by J.R.B. and T.I.R., started, for North Pond. The crews looked powerful, one large rower in each boat on the forward seat, and two small ones, each with an oar, on the one aft.

For all the rest

#### RUBBER WATER SPORTS

Hand-Paddled Rangeleys

Tuesday  
July 19  
T. 67  
B. 29.8  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

#### Camping Trip, July 19<sup>th</sup>

Boyce  
Buttfield  
Chapin  
Dodge  
Ewell  
Hall  
Muir  
Sabine  
Suttonstall  
Sloan, W.

J.R.B.  
T.I.R.

Williwaw  
Yammerschooner  
Pantasote

Point to Float

Tuesday  
cont'd

Time: 1:34 1/5

	1.	2.
<u>Identical</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Erebus</u>
Jameson	Wheeler	Boardman
Alsop	Bassett	Cox
Bangs	Bates	Craig
Goodwin	Draper	Howe
Matless	Fuller	Mixter
Nutter, M.	Jackson	Pillsbury
Poor	Michaelis	Sloan, B.
Stevens, J.	Nutter, T.	Starr
Trimingham	Russell	Wallace
Weeks	Stevens, S.	Turner

The boats were very low in the water, owing to the crews of ten. The Erebus started off best, the Identical trailing, as one of her crew used all his energy in paddling backwards. Soon the Terror forged ahead; then the Terror and Erebus fouled, and the latter, demoralized, steered in a wild curve and was a bad second. The Identical, meanwhile, had gone toward Oak and was nearly sinking. She was towed in, never finishing at all.

#### Tug O' War

<u>North</u>	<u>South</u>
Wheeler	Jameson
Schoyer	Alsop
Payson	Bangs
Trimingham	Goodwin
Weeks	Matless
Stevens, S.	Nutter, M.
Wallace	Poor
Mixter	Stevens, J.

In spite of Jameson's efforts on the south end of the rope and the peculiar manoeuvres of one of the northern team (none of the spectators was able to decide which way he was going), the northern team, with Wheeler and Schoyer on the end of the rope, was victorious, pulling the blue handkerchief from the springboard to the end of the Float quite soon.

#### Another Tug O' War

<u>North</u>	<u>South</u>
Boardman	Michaelis
Cox	Turner
Russell	Bassett
Craig	Bates
Howe	Draper
Pillsbury	Fuller
Sloan, B.	Jackson
Starr	Nutter, T.

This was a very even contest, but at last the southern team swallowed too much water, and the northern one conquered.



## Moab Races

Tuesday  
cont'd

### Float to Shore

#### First Heat

1.           2.  
Bates       Craig

A good race at first, though Bates' calm steadiness and short stroke pulled him out ahead at the end, he winning by three Moab-diameters.

#### Second Heat

1.           (sunk)  
Mixer       Goodwin

Goodwin sank six feet from the Float, Mixer finishing alone in good form.

#### Third Heat

1.           2.  
Payson      Weeks

A most exciting race, the closest of all, with Payson winning at the end by only a Moab-radius!

#### Fourth Heat

1.           (sunk)  
Jackson     Alsop

Alsop progressed jerkily, splashing much water into his craft, and sinking at the finish.

#### First Semi-Final Heat

1.           (sunk)  
Bates       Mixer

Again Bates' short stroke proved superior, and he had three diameters over Mixer, when the latter, crossing the finish line, sank.

#### Second Semi-Final Heat

1.           2.  
Payson      Jackson

Payson started badly, sinking his tub at the Float before starting at all. He was set up again, and, not despondent, overcame Jackson's early lead, and won one of the best Moab races of all, by a fraction.

#### Finals

1.           2.  
Bates       Payson

In the final heat, Bates proved himself without doubt, a superior Moabite. Payson was wearied by his strenuous efforts, and the race was not a very close one, Bates winning in fine form, by four diameters.

### Bow-Paddling - Canoes

1. Grayling - Schoyer
2. Hecuba - Stevens, S.  
Pink - Wheeler (overboard)  
Squannacook - Jameson (overboard)

The Squannacook was out of the race promptly, Jameson going overboard at the start. Stevens, S. and Schoyer tried paddling backward, but were quickly suppressed by the authorities. Wheeler, in the Pink, made tremendous speed at some times, and at others whirled around even more hopelessly than



Tuesday his opponents. His chances were spoiled by  
cont'd his going overboard about half way along the  
course. Schoyer was the steadier of the re-  
maining two, and, in spite of one desperate whirl when  
almost across the line, beat Stevens, S. by about three  
lengths.

### Junior Tilting

(Bounds: Pie-Plant, Eggs,  
and Float)

#### First Heat

1. Stevens, J. and Sloan, B. (t.) - Squannacook  
Poor and Starr (t.) - Pink

An immediate victory for the Squannacook, Sloan, B.'s  
first shove upsetting the Pink.

#### Second Heat

1. Draper and Turner (t.) - Squannacook  
Pillsbury and Wallace (t.) - Pink

The first encounter proved nothing. On the next, the Pink  
upset, more because of its own crew's wild efforts than of the  
Squanny's opposition.

#### Third Heat

1. Bassett and Bangs (t.) - Squannacook  
Howe and Nutter, M. (t.) - Pink

Both crews were a bit wobbly, the Squannacook's finally  
vanquishing the Pink's.

#### Fourth Heat

1. Trimingham and Nutter, T. (t.) - Squannacook  
Matless and Fuller (t.) - Pink

A very good match, with many encounters, and the crews  
evenly matched. Fuller held his pole up too short, and this,  
together with Trimingham's manoeuvring of the Squannacook, re-  
sulted in the Pink's overthrow.

#### First Semi-Final Heat

1. Draper and Turner (t.) - Pink  
Stevens, J. and Sloan, B. (t.) - Squannacook

The first meeting was without results. Both paddlers turne  
well; and at the second encounter Turner's shove proved too  
strong, Stevens, J. falling out of the Squannacook.

#### Second Semi-Final Heat

1. Bassett and Bangs (t.) - Squannacook  
Trimingham and Nutter, T. (t.) - Pink

This was a very fierce match! It was impossible to  
pick the winner; as, though Trimingham handled the Pink  
beautifully, Nutter, T.'s fighting face was not quite equalled  
by his balance. It was a long and intense struggle, however;  
the end coming when both tilters gave a desperate shove and  
all four went overboard at once! The match was won by Bas-  
sett and Bangs, in the Squannacook, on points.



### Final Heat

1. Bassett and Bangs (t.) - Squannacook  
Draper and Turner (t.) - Pink

Tuesday  
cont'd

The first meeting was very quick, and inconclusive. At the second, Turner was knocked down, but inside the canoe; he got up again, but not for long, as, at Bangs' next shove, both Draper and Turner went overboard.

(An old hand at Tilting suggested that it would be better if the paddler sat in the bow-seat, facing the stern; many of the matches were spoiled this afternoon by the paddler's falling out and leaving the tilter helpless.)

### Senior Tilting

#### First Heat

1. Russell and Wheeler (t.) - Pink  
Michaelis and Stevens, S. (t.) - Squannacook

The canoes were travelling so fast at the first rush that neither tilter could get much of a shove. When they next came together, Wheeler's thrust knocked Michaelis out; and so the Pink won.

#### Second Heat

1. Boardman and Jameson (t.) - Squannacook  
Schoyer and Cox (t.) - Pink

Jameson was very forceful and steady, and soon disposed of Schoyer, who fell out of the Pink in a dignified manner, leaving Cox alone.

### Final Heat

1. Russell and Wheeler (t.) - Pink  
Boardman and Jameson (t.) - Squannacook

This match was an instant victory for the Pink, Wheeler's first shove proving too powerful for the Squannacook's crew.

The new Carrabassett was taken out by L.T., with H.R. aboard, during the afternoon. There was, in fact, quite a fleet of onlookers, as during most of the afternoon the pickers-up had not much to do. (The Arklet was handled in very fine form, J.C.C. standing up and paddling in approved style!)

### Enemy in Camp

### Pickerel in

#### Worry

#### Abol

#### Eben

#### Corker

Wheeler

Schoyer

Cox

Stevens, S.

Draper

Pillsbury

Wallace

Jackson

Fuller(E.)

Bangs (E.)

Sloan, B.(E.)

Bassett (E.)

Michaelis

Jameson

Boardman

Starr

A most exciting race! In spite of the exhortations to "Fill 'er Fuller!" and "Fuller fill 'er," the Worry was the only canoe to get across the line - and then she sank. Bangs was a successful enemy, sinking the Abol before she



Tuesday was halfway in. Bassett's methods were du-  
cont'd bious, as, not getting enough water in the  
Corker by means of the dipper, he rocked vio-  
lently, and finally sank her. Sloan, B. was  
a good enemy, fair and square, and, by strength of dipper,  
sank the Eben a little before the finish.

#### Professional Moab Race

1.	(sank)
J.W.	J.B.H.

The Professional Moab Race came as a little hors-d'oeuvre, Moab-ing being displayed in all its perfection by the two Prefects. J.W.'s technique was superior - also his arms longer! - and he won over J.B.H. (who used a very short stroke) by some six diameters. J.B.H. then sank.

#### Leander Race

1. Wheeler	Also: Cox
2. Schoyer	Stevens, S.
3. Jameson	Starr
4. Bassett	Michaelis

The Leander Race, as always, was one of the best of the afternoon. The eight contenders, all neatly dressed (in shirt, trousers, necktie, shoes, socks, and bathing-suit), stood on the Ouani Slip. At the signal, they undressed rapidly, bundled up their clothes, and swam for the Float. Michaelis was first off the Slip, but dropped all his clothes in the water immediately, and retired from the race. Cox started off second, but his bundle fell apart, and he never finished either. Wheeler, with a more compact bundle, was third off the Slip, and, swimming on his side, reached the Float first, with his clothes pretty dry. Stevens, S. was next to go, starting successfully, but soon using his bundle of clothes as a sort of raft, and never finishing. Starr was about the same. Schoyer was very slow in starting, but made very good speed in the water, as he had his bundle neatly tied on the top of his head, and so could use both arms to swim with. Bassett tried the same method, but was not as successful. Jameson was also fast in the water, reaching the Float only after Wheeler and Schoyer. It seemed a long time before they reappeared from the Boat house. But at last, Wheeler, very neat, and only slightly damp, came forth, and was loudly applauded. Next Schoyer, also extremely neat, but too far behind in time to compete for first place. Then Bassett - very damp and very sloppy! Jameson, who came afterwards, was awarded third place, as he was very carefully attired and dry. The other four did not reappear at all. A wonderful race!

#### Call to Matins

The afternoon ended with what was one of the wildest races ever seen in Camp. All those not in the Leander Race, over twenty, took part in the Early Morning Swim. All lined up, in wrappers, on the Porch. At the jangle of the bell they rushed for the Boat house, seized their bathing-suits, and



made for the water. Never was there such excitement! Everyone had to touch the Float, to make his Swim count, and the methods were many: some diving in off the Slip and swimming to the Float, some diving off the Float itself, and many going in at unexpected places, as the Slip was almost impossible to stand up on. One contender incurred great wrath, as, rushing down the Slip late, he lost his balance and fell in, taking with him two who had already finished swimming! Alsop was the first out of the Boat house, closely followed by Matless and Wallace. Russell and Jackson gained on them during the Swim, however, and those five led the mob back into the Boat house. The suspense was terrific! Almost complete silence reigned in the Boat house, as the racers hurried into their clothes; outside there was more noise, the gallery being almost hysterical by now! At last Jackson appeared - not more than a minute after coming out of the water - hung up his bathing-suit, dashed to the Porch (his hair-cut, given him by J. R.B. Sunday, a great help, as he now has no hair to brush!) and was acclaimed the winner, in 4 minutes and 13 seconds! Russell followed closely, and fifteen seconds later Wallace, with Matless and Alsop just behind him. A wonderful race. The times are herewith given, for future reference when people are late for breakfast:

Tuesday  
cont'd

1. Jackson	4:13	
2. Russell	4:24	
3. Wallace	4:40	
4. Matless	4:46	
5. Alsop	4:50	
6. Pillsbury	5:07	(rather unkempt)
7. Stevens, J.	5:33	
8. Howe	6:00	
9. Trimmingham	6:15	
10. Fuller	6:20	
11. Boardman	6:26	
12. Craig	6:29	
13. Bangs	6:33	
14. Turner	6:36	(could have cut 6 seconds off
15. Nutter, T.	7:07	if he had run!)
16. Tower	7:17	
17. Weeks	7:21	
18. Nutter, M.	7:51	
19. Draper	7:52	
20. Poor	8:02	
21. Bates	8:17	
22. Goodwin	8:37	(very untidy!)
23. Mixter	9:00	
24. Sloan, B.	9:30	
25. Payson	9:52	( he <u>would</u> swim all the way to shore!)

They were on the whole a wonderfully neat group, lined up on the porch again at the end of the race. But all were so hot that another swim was the only thing possible. This, a more leisurely one, was greatly appreciated. A fine afternoon!

Tuesday  
cont'd

Go As You Please in the evening, followed by a game of Indoor Wolf.

The most glorious sunset we have had so far - there have not been so many beautiful ones this year as last, but this one was worth waiting for.

J.G.W. and P.N.M. fished, getting  
1 perch

Total for season:

359 (55 bass)

More Lost House for half-past niners!



### Camp Ritz - Statler.

The story of the first Novice Camping Trip of the summer is that of a rather one sided battle between somewhat inexperienced campers and highly trained mosquitoes, some of whom may soon have violated their amateur standing. The latter won a decisive victory, having reduced sleep to a minimum.

Starting soon after reading in the afternoon, we reached the eastern end of North Beach at about 4. The tents were pitched facing the lake, then came a swim and robust Showbryan, which was played in rich woods, the camp grounds at the western end being unavailable because the camp is occupied this year.

Meanwhile supper was being cooked - beans, bacon, potatoes, cocoa, and it was not long before all were sufficiently strengthened to indulge in more Showbryan. When it became

too dark for this pastime, ghost stories were  
in order by the fire. Hall was a veritable  
mine of stories, while the versatile Saltousta  
showed several flashes of inventive genius, but  
T. I. R. reduced the gathering to a state of collapse  
by a talented reading of "Johnnie's Leg." Many  
were the glances at the woods behind,  
where furtive spectators the descriptions of  
"Eyes in the dark."

Then bed but not sleep. Cichouma,  
unwisely applied, proved irritating to the delicate  
tissue of eyes and nostrils, while many dis-  
covered that its task was not altogether  
agreeable. All slept more than they realized  
however, and in the morning were strong  
enough to swim and play more. Showhegan  
began breakfast, after which came packing  
up and return to camp in time to swim.



Another Canoe Navigation Squad  
went out, this time with J.C.C. in  
charge; again Bushwhackers, J.H.S., Jr.  
directing, worked near the backstop; J.  
R. took over the Lamp-squad for the day.

Wednesday  
July 20  
T. 67  
B. 29.9  
W. N.E.  
Cloudy

The Campers got back during Squad-time, having made good speed back from North Beach.

Bradford Craig's mother, father and sister came for dinner.

In the afternoon, R.R., L.E.R., and S.M. went in to Waterville. They saw Charlie Pierce, who feels a great deal better; he is going home Saturday, but hopes to come out to Camp first, to say good-bye.

#### Senior Baseball

Although the Hash Slingers were victorious over the Biscuit Shooters, 8-2, the game was much better than the score, and would have been a close one except for the first inning, when the Hash Slingers piled up a five-run lead.  
First Inning. Jackson, first man up, was struck out. Then J.C.C. hit a Texas Leaguer, J.B.H. was walked (he was the only man walked by P.N.M.), and Wheeler got to first on an error. J.W. then got a base-hit, and J.H.S., Jr. hit a timely two-bagger into right field. He later scored the fifth run for his side, when H.S. got to first on an error. This was all, however, H.S. being left on third when Wallace went out at first and Cox fanned. The Biscuit Shooters did not score, though J.R. made a hit and got to second.

Second Inning. The Hash Slingers added one more to their count; Jackson hit and got to first, scoring, although the next two men were out at first, on Wheeler's two-base hit. J.W. then



Wednesday  
cont'd

struck out. Again the Biscuit Shooters were scoreless, Michaelis getting left on third after a walk, and Russell on first, when Turner and Schoyer went out.

Third Inning. The Biscuit Shooters tightened up, Russell playing second in place of Michaelis, who had a bad thumb, and, though J.H.S., Jr. got a hit and stole to second, the next three men were out.. In this inning, the Biscuit Shooters got their first run, P.N.M. hitting toward third base and safe because of his great speed, and later brought in by L.T.'s two-base hit.

Fourth Inning. The Hash Slingers could do nothing, J.B.H. reaching first on an error, but an out at first and two caught flies retiring the side. Nor could the Biscuit Shooters add to their score, Russell walking, but getting put out when he tried to get home.

Fifth Inning. J.W., J.H.S., Jr., and H.S. were put out in rapid succession. The Biscuit Shooters looked hopeful, but T.I.R. was out at second, and L.T. and Howestruck out, leaving J.R. and P.N.M. stranded on second and first.

Sixth Inning. Wallace flied out to Russell, and Cox and Jackson struck out. The score remained 6-1 (as it had been for four innings), as the Biscuit Shooters could do nothing.

Seventh Inning. With the top of the batting-order up, the Hash Slingers did better. J.C.C. got a nice two-base hit to right field, followed by a hit of J.B.H.'s. The former scored on that, and the latter came in later on a wild pitch. The Biscuit Shooters, also with the head of the batting-order up, could not get started, and scored only one run, P.N.M. getting to first on an error and coming in



# SENIOR BALL

Hash Slingers

vs.

Biscuit Shooters

At Soldiers' Field

when Wednesday, July 20

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Hash Slingers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
			8	Jackson, c.f.	1	2		1		1		1				5	1	1		0
			6	J.C.C., s.s.	3	1		1			1		1			5	2	2		0
			3	J.B.H., l.	3	2				1	1		1			4	2	1		0
			1	Wheeler, p.	2	1		1			1		1			5	1	1		0
			2	J.W., c.	1	1				1						4	1	2		0
			4	J.H.S., Jr., 2.	2	1		1		1		1				4	1	2		0
			5	H.S., 3.	3	2		1		1		1				4	0	0		0
			7	Wallace, l.f.	1			1		1		1				4	0	0		0
			9	Cox, n.f.	1			1		1		1				4	0	0		0
				Totals	5	5	1	6	0	6	0	6	0	8	0	39	8	9		0

Time 1 h. 50 m. Umpire Round Robin

Scorer A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Biscuit Shooters	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
			6	Schoyer, ss.	1	1		1		1		1				5	0	0		0
			5	T.I.R., 3.	1		1		1		1		1			4	0	0		0
			3	J.R., l.	1		1		1		1		1			5	0	1		0
			1	P.N.M., p.	1	1		1		1		1				4	2	2		0
			2	L.T., c.	1		1		1		1					4	0	2		0
			7	Howe, l.f.		1	1		1		1					4	0	0		0
			4	Michaelis, 2. (Russell, 3rd)	1			1		1		1				3	0	0		0
			8	Russell, c.f. (Michaelis, 3rd)			1		1		1		1			3	0	0		0
			9	Turner, n.f.		1		1				1				3	0	0		0
				Totals	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	2	0	2	35	2	5		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Wombats	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Stevens				4C		K-2						5	1	1				
			2	Smith	K		K				2-3					5	2	0				
			3	Broadway	K		K		3C			4-2				5	1	0				
			4	Meus					4-3			2-3				2	0	0				
			5	Graper	K							2-3				4	0	2				
			6	Boyer		2-3	1-3		2-3				4-2			5	0	0				
			7	Boyer		2-3				2-3						5	1	1				
			8	Truningham		3							2-3			5	2	1				
			9	Salter				2-3		K			K			3	2	0				
				Totals	0	0	1	2	4	4	1	4	0	9		9						

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls-off.....; off.....  
 Struck out-by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

Bug Ball

Wombats vs. Mongeese

At..... when July 21, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Mongeese	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Perry	K		K	K					K			5	0	1				
			2	Pelshur					2C				2C			5	2	1				
			3	Mattson	K				K		K		K			4	0	0				
			4	Lamora			K		K							3	2	0				
			5	Fuller			K			2-3						4	1	0				
			6	Slam		2-3		4-3			K					4	1	1				
			7	Brooks	4-0							2-3				4	2	1				
			8	Rales		2-0				2-3		2-3				4	0	0				
			9	Saline		K		2-3		2-3		5C				4	0	0				
				Totals	2	0	1	1	4	5	1	0	0	8		8						

Time.....h.....m. Umpires C.H.C. Scorer M.P.



when L.T. hit another two-bagger to left field.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Eighth Inning. Both teams went out in one-two-three order.

Ninth Inning. Once again, both teams went out rapidly, and the game ended 8-2, Hash Slingers' favor.

It was the best game of the year, however, the Biscuit Shooters' power keeping their opponents in suspense until the end, in spite of their substantial lead. Wheeler's pitching was very good; J.W.'s catching, and J.B.H.'s work at first, were also good. Wheeler, though not hitting as well as usual, made one good two-base hit; J.H.S., Jr., though denying that he could play baseball, got a double and a single, as did J. C.C. J.W. got two one-base hits. Of the losers, P.N.M. pitched well, and, by reason of his extraordinary speed, scored two of the five hits, and both of the runs, that his side made; L.T. got two hits, and played a good game as catcher. J.R. was very steady on first, and Russell's work on second was fine.

#### Bug Baseball

A very close game, exciting all the way through. In the first inning, the Wombat team was scoreless; the Mongoose team got two runs, Pillsbury hitting, and Jameson and Fuller reaching first on errors. In the third, the Wombats got their first score, Saltonstall being walked and later getting home. The Mongeese (or should it be Mongooses?) also got another run, Pillsbury reaching first on one error, and getting home on a second. Score now 3-1, Mongeese leading. In the fourth, the Wombats tied the score, Bangs getting to first on an error, and Trimmingham hitting. Both later scored. But the Mongeese again pulled out ahead, Nutter, T. hitting and then getting in. In the fifth, Nutter, M. of the Wombats was hit by the



Wednesday  
cont'd

ball, and later made a run when Draper hit.

The Mongeese out, one-two-three. The sixth was unsuccessful for the Wombats, but pleasant for the Mongeese, Fuller and Nutter, T. getting to first on errors, and Starr and Poor hitting - the first three scored, making the count 7-4 in the Mongeese's favor. The Wombats achieved one run in the seventh, Boardman coming in after he had reached first on an error and two men had been walked. The Wombats added one also, Matless walking and scoring. The eighth was the Wombats' big inning, when they passed the Mongeese and scored their winning run. Two errors, a man hit, and a walk brought Trimingham, Saltonstall, Stevens, S., and Nutter, M. all in, and made the score 9-8. The game ended with this score, as the Mongeese could accomplish nothing when they had their raps, and both teams went out quickly in the last inning.

For the winning Wombats, Nutter, M., Trimingham, and Saltonstall were the leading scorers, getting two runs each; of the losers, Pillsbury, Jameson, and Nutter, T. each got two; Fuller also played well in the infield.

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Alsop, Chapin, Sabine, Hall, Payson, Sloan, B., Tower, and Bassett Boat-built.

J.R.B. conducted a walk to the Fish Hatchery - Dodge, Ewell, Goodwin, Mixter, Sloan, W. and Stevens, J. Although they got no fish for the Aquarium - fish in fingers being hard to carry home - they made plans for getting small salmon in the future, and had a very good trip altogether.

J.G.W., with Mr. Rawle and Weeks, fished, getting

1 bass and 2 perch



Total for season:

362 (56 bass)

Wednesday  
cont'd

Second Charade Evening

1. "Nabob." J.R.

Scene 1. "Nay." Priscilla (J.W.), charming Quaker in bonnet and kerchief, sitting very demure. To her enter pious Quaker minister (J.R.). The latter is ardent, the former coy. To his questions, at first on ordinary subjects, her invariable answer is "Nay, brother." "May I move my chair closer?" "Nay, brother." (He moves it.) "May I take your hand?" "Nay, brother." (He takes it.) Finally he flames out into ardent passion: "Be mine, be mine! Be my Rose of Sharon! Fly to the desert, fly with me!" "Nay, brother." At last, crying, "Yea, yea, sister!" he carries her off, chair and all, amid tumultuous applause.

Scene 2. "Bob." A barber-shop, J.R.B. and J.H.S., Jr. white-coated and professional. Enter in succession Jameson and Matless for haircuts, Poor and Draper to be shaved. Everything very thorough and businesslike. Last enter fair maiden (Dodge), to be "bobbed." Her hair is blond, flowing, profuse. A screen is drawn in front of her, both artists go to work, and the result is a bob in the very latest fashion. Curtain.

Scene 3. "Nabob." Preceded by his Grand Vizier (Turner), enter the Nabob (J.R.). He takes his seat upon his throne, announcing that he is a pious and merciful potentate. Prisoners are brought in. First Trimingham: who has ridden the sacred calf! The nabob, groaning deeply, condemns him to be "pinned with pincers until he yowls" and then "boiled in oil until he melts." Exit prisoner, prodded with trident by profes-



Wednesday  
cont'd

sional Prodder (Jameson), who seems to enjoy his work! The next (Stevens, J.) wore his shoes in the holy temple - he is to be buried in the desert up to his neck and left to his fate. Exit also, prodded and shrieking. The third (Craig) had dug night-walkers on the royal croquet ground. At this appalling news, the nabob almost faints. Gasping, "O Trichinopoly! O my country! Throw him to the sharks!" he pays no heed to the wild cries of the victim. Curtain.

## 2. "Cantankerous." J.G.W.

Scene 1. "Can't Anchor Us." The scene opened on the good ship Nameless, manned by a gallant captain (Ewell), bosun (Payson), and two seamen (Hall and Sabine). The storm which rages is apparently a terrific one. "Take down the topgallant sail!" "Aye, aye, sir!" "Throw out the anchor!" But this attempt is unsuccessful, and she drifts out, probably on the rocks.

Scene 2. "Cantankerous." A gouty old man, Silas Ebenezer Higginbotham (J.G.W.), with butler (Schoyer). Visitors, all apparently relations, come to see him in large numbers, hoping to reap future benefits from this attention. Mr. Tewksbury and his son Charles (Stevens, S. and Sloan, B.); then another nephew (T.I.R.) with his two sons; last a lovely lady (M.P.), with her hopeful son (Boardman). One and all manage in some way to injure his gouty foot, reducing the old man to gibbering rage. He finally drives them all out, calls for his solicitor (P.N.M.) and bequeaths "all my goods and chattels, and every darned thing I own, to the Smith Sanatorium for Aged Reptiles." Curtain.

## 3. "Roumania." C.H.C.

Scene 1. "Room Mania." A hotel, with Wheeler as clerk. Enter H.S., who secures the last available room. Enter in succession many



persons, male and female, all desiring rooms which will permit them to "see the Queen." The clerk tells them all that there are no rooms to be had. Mutual indignation. Curtain.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Scene 2. "Roumania." A municipal banquet in New York for Marie, Queen of Roumania. The Queen (C.H.C.) is a lovely vision, with flowing robes and jewelled head-dress. Mayor Walker (H.S.) introduces the Queen in a short speech, and hands her the keys of the city. She responds with truly regal grace and charm: she loves everything and everybody in America; she wants to take everything and everybody in America back to her people; she is overcome with gratitude - affection - enthusiasm; her heart overflows toward the people of America; she loves them all! Frantic applause, and curtain.

- - -

They were all very fine Charades - some of the best we have ever had. Unfortunately, there was not time for the fourth side, L.T.'s, but we shall look forward to having it soon.

The Lost House was finished in half-past nine Reading - it is terrific to think that that story is founded on fact, an attack like that having happened in London some years ago.

Thursday  
July 21  
T. 67  
B. 29.9  
W. N.W.  
Clear

A wonderful morning, clear and bright. The first All Day Ex, of about half the Camp, got off, the Hornbeam-ers just after Reading, and the Itchfield Carry trip at Swim-time.

Itchfield Carry

Cobb

J.G.W. (U.E.)\*  
Wallace (U.E.)  
Mixer  
Jameson

\*(U.E. - University Extension)

Worry

L.T. (U.E.)  
Matless  
Bates  
Cox (U.E.)

Hornbeam Hill

Abol

J.C.C.  
Muir  
Howe  
Schoyer

Carab

J.W.  
Poor  
Russell  
Turner

Ident

H.S.  
Fuller  
Buttfield  
Weeks

Willi

T.I.R.  
Bassett  
Pillsbury  
Hall

R.R. gave Morning Talk, on grasses, today; for, although H.R. has not yet finished his talks on Astronomy, the grasses are at their best just now.

There was Shell Navigation, with J.R.; Bushwhacking under P.N.M.; and J.R.B. took over the Lamp-squad, in the absence of the Lamp-prefect.

A day of many visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Boyce, with Mr. and Mrs. Talbot, came to see Fred Boyce in the morning. Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, with Sam Sloan, came to dinner, as did Mrs. Pierce. Afterwards an aunt and a cousin of Payson's came to see him.

There were no Addyhumps; Swim was a very long and nice one, as the weather is wonderful.

In the afternoon, GO AS YOU PLEASE, until four o'clock. Many went out in boats, some practiced lasso-ing, some carpentered, and some had hair-cuts given them by J.R.B. (A good many have come within reach of his scissors now: Matless, Jack-



son, and Wallace before; Michaelis, Tower,  
and Alsop today. He does a very thorough  
job!)

Thursday  
cont'd

Jackson caught a fine two-pound bass, which makes:

363 (57 bass) the season's total.

At four, there was very good Skowhegan on the Point.

1st Game		SKOWHEGAN - on the Point					
Ogillalas			Tuscaroras				
	shots	killed	runs		shots	killed	runs
Boardman	..			Stevens, S.	.		
J.B.H.	.	X		Wheeler	...	X	
Jackson	.			Nutter, M.		X	
Boyce		X		Chapin	.	X	
Bangs	.	X		Trimingham	...	X	
Sloan, B.	.	X		Draper		X	
Sloan, W.		X		Ewell			
Alsop		X		Craig		X	
Nutter, T.		X		Starr		X	
Sabine		X		Goodwin			

Tuscaroras win: 7 killed to 8

2nd Game		Tuscaroras					
Ogillalas			Tuscaroras				
	shots	killed	runs		shots	killed	runs
Boardman		X		Stevens, S.	.	X	
J.B.H.	..		4	Wheeler		X	
Jackson	..	X		Nutter, M.	.	X	
Boyce		X		Chapin		X	
Bangs	X	X		Trimingham	....	X	
Sloan, B.		X		Draper		X	
Sloan, W.			4	Ewell		X	
Alsop	...		3	Craig	.	X	
Nutter, T.	.	X		Starr		X	
Sabine	.	X		Goodwin		X	

Ogillalas win: 11 runs to 0

3rd Game		Tuscaroras					
Ogillalas			Tuscaroras				
	shots	killed	runs		shots	killed	runs
Boardman	.			Stevens, S.		X	
J.B.H.		X		Wheeler	.		
Jackson	.	X		Nutter, M.	.	X	
Boyce		X		Chapin	.		
Bangs		X		Trimingham	..	X	
Sloan, B.				Draper	.	X	
Sloan, W.		X		Ewell	.	X	
Alsop		X		Craig	.	X	
Nutter, T.	...	X		Starr			
Sabine		X		Goodwin		X	

Tuscaroras win, last game and series:

7 killed to 8

Scorer: J.R.

Games: 12 minutes each

Thursday  
cont'd

The games were well played, and the scores close. Though the Ogillalas killed off all their opponents, and scored 11 runs in the second game, the Tuscaroras won the afternoon, getting each of the other two games by only one shot. Wheeler and Trimmingham were the stars for the Tuscaroras, the latter getting nine shots altogether. For the losers, Nutter, T. and Alsop got three each, and Jackson four.

After a Swim, there was Picnic at the Point - a very nice one.

Digestion Club in front of the shop - Gouverneur Morris' "The Footprint."

The All-Day-ers got back in good time, in spite of a strong southerly wind which had come up late in the afternoon. Accounts follow.

#### Hornbeam Hill

'Twas on the twenty-first ~~of~~ July,  
A day of cumulative sky,\*  
The Aboljockamegus and  
The Carrabassett left the strand.  
With them went worthy Captain Reese -  
Not this time of the Mantelpiece,  
But Skipper of the Williwaw.  
I also sing of Captain Shaw -  
Th' Identical was his command,  
A perfect ship, and nobly planned.  
We bent our backs and set our wills -  
Just forty minutes to the Mills;  
Then off again (with some delay),  
Reaching our lunch place at midday,  
(Or "midi," if you speak français).  
A swim, and then a hefty lunch,  
With which we found a novel hunch  
Of inventories with the Food,  
So we could tell just what was good.  
For this meal the successful bet is  
A most colossal head of lettuce.  
Refreshed and fortified, we rowed  
And paddled till we reached the road;  
There we debarked and onward rode

\* The author - evidently of sound meteorological training - uses the technical term, "cumulative," for a bright, sunny, summer's day, chiefly featured by cumulus clouds.



On Shanks's mare - a noble steed -  
Then did our pleasant pathway lead  
To a renowned chicken-farm.  
Our party all viewed with alarm  
The fact that this bucolic grange,  
Once famed for coons, has suffered change.  
Of coons now not a single trace is -  
They all are pushing up the daisies..  
From this point we attacked the heights,  
Respecting the agrarian rights  
By walking round the fields of hay  
Which we encountered on the way.  
Schoyer, a most efficient guide,  
Conducted up the mountain-side  
Our party, strong in heart and gizzard;  
Even Billy Buttfield with his lizard  
Was seen to reach the top at last.  
The half hour there was quickly past.  
We came down swift as summer rain,  
Reached the boats and pushed off again.  
Speedily to the Mills, and there )  
Our cries of "Soda" rend the air;  
Replete and groaning, we repair )  
To the beach west of Monkey Point;  
And there we swam and carved a joint;  
(A metaphor of course this speech is -  
We really had plain bread sandwiches.)  
Illumined by the setting sun,  
The homeward stretch was quickly done.  
The summing-up submits that we  
Enjoyed ourselves excessively.

Thursday  
cont'd

- - -  
The Itchfield Carry

This was a very good trip, the time made being fast,  
and the weather fine, until the end; when, as usual, a strong  
south wind met the paddlers as they emerged from Meadow Brook.  
The carry, which is over  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles - and some say five - was  
a non-stop one, (L.T. and J.G.W. taking the canoes alone,) and  
done very fast.

The times: 10:55 - left Camp  
11:23 - left Salmon Lake House, on Ellis  
12:20 - arrived carry  
12:30 - left carry  
1:30 - arrived East Pond  
2:27 - left East Pond, after Swim and Lunch  
3:27 - arrived Smithfield  
3:50 - started down Meadow Brook  
6:30 - arrived at Camp

Since the Camp was picnic-ing at the Point when they  
got back, they had supper out at Faculty Coffee. A fine day

Thursday           altogether.  
cont'd

"Carteret's Cure" was begun for half-past niners. It starts very well, and promises to be most exciting.

J.H.S., Jr. left by the night train - a boat-race at Wareham Saturday proving irresistible - which was very sad - (He was here as a boy in 1917, 1918, and 1919, as Prefect in 1920, and as Dormitory Master, of Copley, in 1924.)



A fine day.

Squads worked well. P.N.M. had Navigation, in Shells this morning; Turner, an old hand, did well; most of the others were new at it. J.R. and Bushwhackers worked at the South End of the Scouting Field. J.W. took out a Bait squad.

Friday  
July 22  
T. 67  
B. 30  
W. N.  
Cloudy

The Boyces came for a short call in the afternoon.

#### FIRST SCOUTING

Perfect Scouting weather! A strong southeast wind and a cloudy sky made it noisy in the woods and cool everywhere - there could not have been a better day.

#### First Game

Won by the Algonquins, 15 shots to 12.

The Iroquois, starting from the south, were very fast, one getting almost to the Boneyard on the eastern slope. There was much Algonquin traffic through the Boneyard itself. Few shots were heard, partly because of cautious playing at first, partly because of the wind. After ten minutes, an Iroquois brave came up from just below the Boneyard, on the east. Another Iroquois, then two Algonquins, one a guard. Terrific combat there, J.R.B. and P.N.M. coming up soon after, killed simultaneously (and in just the same place as in the last game.) More and more braves came in - at half-past three, the score was very much in favor of the Algonquins - 3 killed to 9 dead Iroquois. When All In was called, the score stood 12-7, Algonquins' favor. Many were left to report; in spite of the action all over the field, no runs had been scored, and the Algonquins won the game, with 12 men killed, to the Iroquois' 15. Jackson, Algon-



Friday  
cont'd

quin, had a fine record, accounting for five of the foe. It was a well-played game, altogether, for the first one of the year.

#### Second Game

Won by the Algonquins, 5 runs to 0.

Some Iroquois, starting from the north, reached the Boneyard and scouted from there on the first dash. Shots heard in the Middle Woods proved effective, T.I.R. coming up very soon. The Algonquins fell fast at first, L.T. coming up from the Swamp and Draper from the Woods, next. Then J.R., also Algonquin, and the first Iroquois, Hall. J.C.C. was killed soon after, and then the other captain, J.R.B. With the game half over, the score stood 6-3 in the Iroquois' favor. There was much action in the Middle Woods, and along the shore, many slain coming up from there. The Algonquins' shots proved more effective in the last part of the game, the score standing only 12-13 in the Iroquois' favor, at the All In. The game was not to be decided on shots, however. Craig reported the first Algonquin run - which was fine work, though it was unfortunate that he should have murdered a man on his way. Starr, Wheeler, and Mixter each reported a run also, having broken through when Mixter shot P.N.M., guard at the north end of the ridge. J.G.W. brought the count up to five, having made a run alone through the Swamp and then gone over and killed the shore-guard. The Scouting was good; Nutter, T. had four shots to his credit, and J.G.W. three; and Mixter's work was fine. For the Iroquois, Weeks, guard, got four shots.



# Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.B.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
J.R.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
J.G.W.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
L.T.		•		X	•			•	
T.J.R.		•		X	•			•	
"Alsop	X			X	•		X	•	
Bangs	X			X	•		X	•	
Bassell	X	•		X	•		X	•	
Buttfield	X	•		X	•		X	•	
Chapin				X	•		X	•	
Craig	X			X	•		X	•	
Draper	X			X	•		X	•	
Goodwin	X			X	•		X	•	
Howe				X	•		X	•	
Jackson		•••••		X	•		X	•	
Michaelis				X	•		X	•	
Mixler	X			X	•		X	•	
Nutler, T.				X	•		X	•	
Payson				X	•		X	•	
Poor		•		X	•		X	•	
Russell		•		X	•		X	•	
Sloan, B.				X	•		X	•	
Starr				X	•		X	•	
Stevens, J.		•		X	•		X	•	
Trimingham	X			X	•		X	•	
Wheeler	X			X	•		X	•	
Schoyer	12	15	0	X	•		X	•	

# Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.C.C.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
C.H.C.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
P.N.M.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
H.S.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
J.B.H.		•		X	•		X	•	
J.W.		•		X	•		X	•	
Bates	X	•		X	•		X	•	
Boardman	X	•		X	•		X	•	
Boyce	X			X	•		X	•	
Cox	X			X	•		X	•	
Dodge	X			X	•		X	•	
Ewell	X			X	•		X	•	
Fuller	X			X	•		X	•	
Hall	X			X	•		X	•	
Jameson	X			X	•		X	•	
Matless	X			X	•		X	•	
Muir	X	•		X	•		X	•	
Nutler, M.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
Pillsbury	X			X	•		X	•	
Sabine	X			X	•		X	•	
Salthonstall	X			X	•		X	•	
Sloan, W.	X			X	•		X	•	
Stevens, S.	X			X	•		X	•	
Tower		•		X	•		X	•	
Turner		•		X	•		X	•	
Wallace		•		X	•		X	•	
Weeks	15	12	0	X	•		X	•	



Friday  
cont'd

Third Game

The Iroquois again were very fast on the eastern slope, getting nearly to the Boneyard. A spectacular killing was made on the Ridge, J.G.W. falling just as he was about to reach the birch tree. J.R.B., just behind him, escaped; other braves, having seen experienced ones stand up and run, thought they could do the same, and there was a very poor exhibition of Scouting on the path by several Algonquins thereafter. The score was close throughout the game, braves of each side coming up in equal numbers, and from various directions. It was tied, at 6 deaths each, with the game half over. When there were only 5 minutes left to play, it was 15-13, Iroquois' favor, and the excitement was intense. Then Tower reported a run for the Iroquois, the only one of the game, made through the Swamp, and so the third game was a victory for the Iroquois. They would have won on shots, anyway, the count being 21-18. For the Iroquois, Boyce's record was particularly good, five shots. (All his own party in the woods being killed off, he back-tracked and killed five Algonquins); C.H.C. got three shots. Wheeler of the Algonquins got four.

At supper, H.R. made a few remarks about the afternoon. It was a good one, with few exceptions. Shooting on voice is absolutely forbidden, however, and great care must be taken to avoid this. A few braves who were allowed to go down before the end of the third game stopped to talk to others who were still playing, which is absolutely contrary to rule, and not to be done again. In any case of doubt, as to whether your name was called, or anything else, always give the other fellow the benefit of the doubt, and be a



good sport.

Friday  
cont'd

Digestion Club; then Quiet Games.

Reading for half-past niners.

J.G.W. and P.N.M. fished off the Point, getting

10 perch

Total for season:

373 (57 bass)

(Botanical Note: Wild roses at the full; Button Bush beginning; Joe Pye Weed and Bedstraw out; Dulichium in full flower in the Lagoon; Pink Hardhack just beginning on the Scouting Ridge.)

Saturday  
July 23  
T. 68  
B. 29.8  
W. N.E.  
Cloudy

A big day, truly; with three of the Graduates who have meant most in the Camp's life here with us for a visit. They arrived in the morning:

*John R. Abbot*  
*Edw. A. Abbot*  
*Abbot Stevens*

A drizzly morning. Many Indoor Squads worked: Parlor was made very beautiful; Knives were sharpened; Pencils also; Peas were shelled; Grasses sorted; and Boat-building went on in the shop.

In the afternoon

Senior Soccer

North Andover

P.N.M.  
J.C.C.  
J.R.B.  
J.W.  
J.R.A.  
A.S.  
Cox  
Trimingham  
Jameson  
Wallace  
Turner

Andover

L.T.  
C.H.C.  
J.G.W.  
J.B.H.  
G.E.A.  
T.I.R.  
Wheeler  
Michaelis  
Jackson  
Schoyer  
Stevens, S.

The first quarter started off in lively fashion. G.E.A. sent a good one off his head, which promptly went out. Then the Andover's side, aided by C.H.C.'s good work, nearly made a goal, stopped well by Wallace. C.H.C. then sent the ball flying over the goal-post. Wheeler also came close to scoring. J.G.W., J.R.A., and P.N.M. did some good work with their heads. P.N.M. tried for a goal, but it was too high. Then G.E.A. and Wheeler took it down toward the North Andovers' goal in good style, causing a corner kick. No score.

Second quarter. Many spills took place, but the playing continued fast and furious. L.T. made the first goal of the



afternoon, for the Andovers. The North  
Andovers were very threatening, however,

Saturday  
cont'd

Jackson barely preventing one goal, and G.E.A. doing fine work in warding off P.N.M.'s attack. Then the North Andovers' defence was called upon to work, Wallace preventing two goals in rapid succession. Score 1-0, Andovers' favor.

Third Quarter. More slippery than ever, J.B.H. making some of the most spectacular falls of the afternoon! The Andovers got the ball down the field with great speed, C.H.C. almost scoring a goal. Soon after, J.W. scored for the North Andovers, their first and only goal. Score, 1-all.

Fourth Quarter. The Andovers, after getting the ball well down the field, again sent it over the goal-post. Then Schoyer was successful in scoring for them, making the count 2-1 in favor of the Andovers - with which score the game ended, in spite of terrific endeavors by both teams.

This was a great game, the best of the year. Almost everyone played well, so that it is impossible to pick out individual stars; the Graduates did their full share of work for their respective teams.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Orang-Outans

Buttfield  
Draper  
Matless  
Boyce  
Muir  
Chapin  
Starr  
Bassett  
Alsop  
Goodwin  
Craig  
Nutter, M.

##### Gorillas

Boardman  
Mixer  
Howe  
Ewell  
Pillsbury  
Saltonstall  
Sloan, B.  
Bangs  
Bates  
Poor  
Russell  
Stevens, J.

The Junior Soccer game was a good one, and very close. After forty minutes of steady playing, the score stood 1-0 in

Saturday favor of the Gorillas. Captain Boardman of this  
cont'd team played a very good game; as did Howe, who  
shot the single goal after receiving a short pass from Pills-  
bury in the second quarter. These two, with Russell, were  
always threatening factors in the Gorilla offensive. Captain  
Buttfield of the Orang-Outans played a good game; he was always  
with the play, and frequently stopped the ball with his head,  
frustrating charges by the Gorillas. Boyce and Muir, in the  
Orang-Outan goal, and Draper, in the forward line, were both  
prominent players. A very good game.

The rest - eight in number - built boats.

### Third Sing Song

1. Overture - - - - - L.T. and C.H.C.
2. Merryweather Quartette
3. Graduates' Song
4. Stunt - The Sad Tale of Mike - - - - - J.G.W.
5. Choruses
6. Stunt - O'Grady's Goat (Bassett, Ewell, Sabine, Fuller, Al-  
sop, Matless)
7. Stunt - Colonel Carter's Rest-Cure - J.G.W., L.T., C.H.C.
8. Camp Song

We were told before the Overture began that it was not  
really an Overture, but a Symposium: an ancient Hebrew theme  
was taken and elaborated in an ingenious and instructive man-  
ner. We can only say that the effect was at once brilliant and  
delightful. Our only fear is that if the performers continue  
to improve at their present rate we shall have applications  
from all over the country for them to come and play before  
select and distinguished audiences. But, after all - is any  
audience more select and distinguished than our own? Let our  
minds rest in peace and comfort - we shall not lose them!



Saturday  
cont'd

Next, to the delight of all, the Quartette<sup>took</sup> the stage, and discoursed sweetly of matters at once familiar and beloved; we had Gin'ral Grant, The Little Old Red Shawl, and the ever-delightful Levee Song. We congratulate ourselves that the Quartette is once more started on its pleasure-giving career for the summer. We are not sure just how many there were of it - five or six is a good number for a Quartette!

Then came the call for Graduates, and it was a goodly sight as they filed forward to join the ranks - thirteen in all, and they sang the song as it should be sung, with all their hearts.

Next a Stunt, presented by J.G.W. - The Sad Tale of Mike - which is given in full at the conclusion of this brief summary. It gave equal pleasure to actors and audience, and was received with tumultuous applause.

Choruses followed, and good Choruses too. The improvement since last time is very marked indeed. We had The Merryweather Chantey, The Merryweather Day, and The Scouting Song - we mean to go right on singing better and better.

The next number was another Stunt - O'Grady's Goat, a very old and familiar friend, whom we had not seen or heard for some time. J.C.C. had drilled his troupe with much care, and the effect was altogether delightful. The actors illustrated with much spirit the song, which was sung by J.R.

The third and finalstunt was Colonel Carter's Rest Cure, presented by J.G.W., L.T., and C.H.C. The first two were faithful darkies employed on Colonel Carter's plantation. They carried on a conversation both edifying and instructive, until Colonel Carter (C.H.C.) entered, returned from his travels. The



Saturday faithful retainers, beginning with the death of the  
cont'd dog, lead slowly up to the terrible dénouement. Colonel Carter is left crushed at the discovery of his cumulative misfortunes.

The Camp Song closed a truly delightful SingSong, well up to the Merryweather Mark.

### The Sad Tale of Mike

- Scene I    A Draper near the hunting-lodge  
Broke down with his decrepit Dodge -  
"I'll put the Jackson; in an hour  
I will have passed yon distant Tower -  
I'll Turner, Wheeler, push her far,  
Guiding by yonder beauteous Starr,  
Then fill her gas-tank a bit Fuller.  
If that don't work, the Boyce can pull her.  
And when I reach the Draper's Hall,  
I'll run her in the Saltonstall."  
He Russelled on when he had fixed her  
And got a little richer Mixter.  
O'er rocky Craig and barren Muir,  
Bangs the old car, so weak, so Poor.
- Scene II - At Buttfield, I should Sabine nine  
He passed the Wallace Cox were cry'n',  
And here he dropped a Nutter screw  
Which Pierced the tire as it flew.  
And at this point a boy named Michael  
Is seen a Cummin on a cycle.  
The speed aBates - with cough and splutter  
Michael's Sloan down, knocked in the gutter.  
They pull him out, Alsoppin' wet  
("Chap in distress - a doctor get!")  
Howe with his cries the night he fills!  
("Oh Doctor! Give him morphine Pills!")  
"Bury him!" was the sole reply.  
A slightly Boardman dabs his eye.  
A barkeep, who cold musSte vends  
And foaming Basssetts for his friends,  
His prentice James on horseback sends,  
To fetch the Matless bed he lays on  
From the bare garret which he Pays on.  
Poor Mike! - a Good wind fans his brow -
- Scene III But he's departed from us now.  
Our eyes! the salt tears are bedimming 'em,  
Grave flowers - gardeners now are Trimming ham.  
Of this tale there's no more to tell -  
In your cold grave, Mike, fare Ewell!

Smelling Game for half-past niners - R.R. and C.H.C. won,  
each with 18 of 22 right. Flyosan proved most deceptive, as  
was cod liver oil. Some astonishing guesses!



Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - - Fuller and Nutter, M.  
Flag - - - - - Jameson  
Weather - - - - - Nutter, T.

Sunday  
July 24  
T. 71  
B. 29.64  
W. S.E.  
Cloudy

Another drizzly morning.

J.G.W. caught a perch off the Point.

Season's total:

374 (57)

Before dinner, there arrived to spend the night

*Laura Elizabeth Wiggins*

*Laura Wiggins*

*Rosalind Wiggins*

R.H.R. also came for dinner.

In the afternoon, in honor of the Graduates, and because the weather was too bad for a Water Picnic, there was Baseball.

Bug Ball

The Wart Hogs were at bat first, and, though several men got to first on balls, no score was made. For the Mud Puppies, Cox scored, after getting a hit. In the second, each team added one run, Starr getting to first on balls and scoring for the Wart Hogs, and Pillsbury bringing one in for the Mud Puppies. The game continued very even, the third inning without a score, and the fourth with two runs for each side. In this inning, Boyce, of the Wart Hogs, got to first on an error, and then Nutter, M. and Boardman were walked, the first two scoring; when the Mud Puppies came to bat, however, three men reached first on errors, and Turner and Fuller came in. This made the score 4-3, Mud Puppies' favor. This was the last time their team led, for the fifth was the Wart Hogs' big inning, with a total of four runs: Matless and Stevens, S. got to first on errors, Boyce and Nutter, M. made hits, all four getting in. The Mud Puppies could get only one in, Muir walking and then



Sunday  
cont'd

coming home, making the score 5-7. The sixth brought the Wart Hogs' tally up to its final total, of nine runs - Wallace and Matless both bringing in runs, the former having reached first on an error, and the latter by means of a walk. The Mud Puppies could do nothing, Nutter, M. stopping a powerful grounder of Jameson's, and putting him out at first, and Pillsbury, after making a fine two-bagger, being left at third. The Wart Hogs rested on their laurels in the seventh, and last, inning; the Mud Puppies, putting in pinch-hitters, got two more runs - Cox getting to first when his hit wounded the pitcher, Pillsbury making a good hit, and both being scored when Trimingham got to first on an error. Fuller was walked, but the side was out before he could get beyond third, leaving the score 9-7 in the Wart Hogs' favor.

It was a very good game. Owing to the fact that there were so many extra Senior Ball players today, several of the others were demoted to the Bug League, which improved the calibre of the game considerably. Of the winners, Nutter, M. and Boyce, each got a hit; (there were few clean hits, most of the progress being made on errors;) of the losing Mud Puppies, Pillsbury's hitting stood out, a hit in each of his four times at bat and one of them a two-bagger. Cox also got a hit.

#### Senior Ball

An Epic Game, to which no words, however willing, can do justice! It was certainly the best game in many years, and it seems unlikely that there was ever a more exciting one played in Camp! With G.E.A., old Harvard star, and A.S., of Andover fame, added to the Hijackers' team, and J.R.A. and L.C.Z. playing for the Bushwhackers, in addition to all



Mud Puppies

Bug Ball

Wart Hogs

vs.

At

Goldens' Field

when

July 24 '27

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Wart Hogs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Stevens S	2-3			4-0								5	1	0				
			(4) 2	Hutter M		3-0					K					3	2	1				
			3	Brundage		3-4			2-0		3-0					5	0	0				
			(2) 4	Wallace				2-3			1-0					5	1	0				
			5	Droser	K		K	K		K						4	0	0				
			6	Watten	K											2	2	0				
			7	Starr			K		2-3	K						2	1	0				
			8	Hutter J					4-3							4	0	0				
			9	Barco		2-3				2-3						4	2	1				
				Totals	0	1	0	2	4	2	0	9	0	9		33	9	2				

Time.....h.....m. Umpires... C H C Scorer... M P

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Mud Puppies	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			(6) 1	Poor	4-3		6-3									3	0	0				
			(1) 2	Cox			K		2-3							4	2	1				
			3	Turner	3-0				6-0		1-3					4	1	0				
			4	Lamson	K			2-3		4-3	2-3					4	0	0				
			5	Fuller		2-3				1-3						3	1	0				
			(2) 6	Pillsbury												4	2	4				
			7	Trinidad		2-3		K		K						4	0	0				
			8	Bates		K		4-3								2	0	0				
			9	Smith			2-3				K					2	1	0				
				Totals	1	1	0	2	1	0	2	7	0	7		30	7	5				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



# SENIOR BALL (very)

Hijackers

vs. Bushwhackers

At Soldiers' Field

when Sunday, July 24<sup>th</sup>, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Hijackers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.	
...	...	...	1	P.N.M., p.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 3^1 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \hline \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 5^1 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 1,3 \end{smallmatrix}$	6	2	4		0	
...			3	J.R., i.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^2 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^2 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^3 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$	6	0	0		0	
			5	A.S., 3.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 1,3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ \hline \end{smallmatrix}$			$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$			4	2	2		0
...			6	G.E.A., s.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$			$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 1,3 \end{smallmatrix}$			5	2	2		0
...			2	L.T., c.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 8 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$			4	1	1		1
			8	H.S., c.f.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 5^1 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^2 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^2 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$			4	0	1		0
			7	Jackson, i.f.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$			5	0	0		0
...	...		4	Russell, 2			$\begin{smallmatrix} 3^1 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 6,2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$			4	1	1		0
			9	Howe, r.f.			$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 4^2 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2^2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ K \end{smallmatrix}$			4	1	0		0
				Totals	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 5 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	42	9	11		1	

Time 2 h. 15 m. Umpire J.R.B.

Scorer A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Bushwhackers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.	
			6	J.C.C., s.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 & 2 \\ E1 & :: \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 & 2 \\ 1-2 & \perp \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 4-3 \end{smallmatrix}$			$\begin{smallmatrix} 5 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix} \times \perp$	5	2	2		0	
			1	Wheeler, p.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 & \uparrow \\ 2 & E8 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 3 & 2 \\ 3 & \times \perp \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 4 & 5 \\ 5 & \perp \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 & \times \perp \\ 3 & \perp \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$			$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$	6	4	3		0
			3	L.C.Z., i.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 4 & \uparrow \\ 2 & E5 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 & 5 \\ 2 & FC \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 6 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 & 2 \\ 2 & E1 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$			$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$	6	3	0		0
			2	J.R.A., c.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 4-3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 8 & 2 \\ & \perp \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 3 & 2 \\ 1-2 & :: \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 5 & 5 \\ WP & E1 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 1-3 \end{smallmatrix}$				4	1	1		0
			4	J.W., 2.	$\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 4-1 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 3 & 2 \\ & FC \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 5-3 \end{smallmatrix}$				$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 & 2-6 \\ & \perp \end{smallmatrix}$		5	0	1		0
			8	J.B.H., c.f.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ \perp \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$			$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 & 2 \\ & :: \end{smallmatrix}$		4	0	1		0	
			5	T.I.P., 3.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$	$\begin{smallmatrix} FC \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$			$\begin{smallmatrix} \perp \end{smallmatrix}$		5	0	1		0	
			7	Schoyer, i.f.		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 1-3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 5-3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 6 \end{smallmatrix}$		5	0	0		0	
			9	Michaels, r.f.			$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^1 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix} \times$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 1-3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 4-3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^2 \\ 4-3 \end{smallmatrix}$		$\begin{smallmatrix} 6^3 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$		5	0	0		0	
				Totals	$\begin{smallmatrix} 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ 6 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 6 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 0 \\ 9 \end{smallmatrix}$	$\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \\ 10 \end{smallmatrix}$	45	10	9		0	

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off..... Wheeler, 4..... off..... P.N.M., 3.....  
 Struck out—by..... Wheeler, 22..... by..... P.N.M., 12.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



the usual stars, the game could not help  
being a good one. But this! - Bushwhackers

Sunday  
cont'd

leading for six innings; then a tie-score, 9-all, at the end of the seventh; this continuing, with the excitement more and more intense, until, in the last of the eleventh, J.C.C. broke the tie by getting a two-base hit, and coming in when L.C.Z. got to first - winning the game for the Bushwhackers, 10-9!

With apologies, once more, for the feebleness of words in describing such a game, the write-up is given:

First Inning. The Hijackers did not start with a bang, P.N.M. and J.R. being struck out promptly by Wheeler, and A.S. going out at first, on a throw from the pitcher. The Bushwhackers started more auspiciously, laying the foundation for the lead which they kept for six innings, and finally regained at the end. Although J.C.C. struck out, Wheeler got to first on an error by the centre-fielder; L.C.Z. reached first also, on an overthrow from the third-baseman, and Wheeler scored the first run of the afternoon. L.C.Z. also came home, when J.R.A. was put out at first. J.W. knocked a fly to the second-baseman, Russell, and the side was out - with two runs to its credit, however.

Second Inning. The Hijackers were still ineffectual, G.E.A. and L.T. both knocking flies to J.W., second-baseman, and out. Though H.S. got a walk and stole second, he was left there when Jackson fanned. The Bushwhackers were much less impressive this time, J.B.H. and T.I.R. striking out, and Schoyer out at first, in rapid succession.

Third Inning. This went better for the Hijackers. Russell got a walk, and, though Howe struck out, was brought in when



Sunday  
cont'd

P.N.M. hit a powerful two-bagger over the left fielder's head. This was encouraging. J.R. struck out, but A.S. came through in fine style, knocking a tremendous hit, good for two bases, into centre-field, and scoring P.N.M. He was left on second when G.E.A., whose batting was not yet as good as it proved to be later, fanned. The Bushwhackers, too, did better this inning. Michaelis struck out; then J.C.C. walked, and got to third on Wheeler's bingle. L.C.Z., up next, was safe at first on a fielder's choice, but J.C.C. was also safe at home on an error. J.R.A. then came up, and also got a hit, bringing in both Wheeler and L.C.Z. This was all, as J.W. went out at first, and J.B.H. flied out to the first baseman. Score, 5-2, Bushwhackers' favor. Fourth Inning. The Hijackers went out in one-two-three order, L.T. getting out on a fly to J.W., and H.S. and Jackson fanning. Nor did the Bushwhackers add anything to their score, T.I.R. and Schoyer striking out, and Michaelis out at first, very speedily.

Fifth Inning. Still the Hijackers could not get going. Russell and Howe struck out. P.N.M. brightened the outlook by getting a two-base hit, into centre-field, but was left there when L.C.Z. caught J.R.'s foul fly, and the side was retired. The Bushwhackers looked very threatening, and would have done more but for some fine work by pitcher and catcher. J.C.C. got a hit into right field, and reached first, getting to third when Wheeler also hit. L.C.Z. then came to bat, and hit a ball which would have been good had anyone but G.E.A. been playing shortstop. As it was, he was put out, on a brilliant catch. J.R.A. then walked, filling the bases, with only one out. J.W., at bat next, hit, ra-



ther a feeble one, and , though he was  
safe at first on a fielder's choice, J.C.C.

Sunday  
cont'd

was out at home. J.B.H. then got a single, which brought Wheeler in , for the only run of the inning; the side was out with T.I.R. safe on a fielder's choice, and J.R.A. put out at home. Score, 6-2, Bushwhackers' favor.

Sixth Inning. In the sixth, the Hijackers crept up a little.

A.S. sent a Texas Leaguer toward right field, and came in when G.E.A., next man up, got a hit. He reached third on an error, and came in when L.T. knocked a sacrifice fly to centre-field. H.S. and Jackson then struck out, but two runs were in, anyway. The Bushwhackers were quickly disposed of, Schoyer and Michaelis out at first, and J.C.C. fanning.

Seventh Inning. This was the Hijackers' biggest and best inning - five runs! Russell hit a Texas Leaguer into left-field; then Howe walked; P.N.M. followed with a hit, filling the bases (at first the hit looked good for several bases, but Schoyer, in left field, did a beautiful bit of fielding, holding the runner to one base.) J.R. then struck out. A.S. then reached first on a fielder's choice, but Russell was put out at home. G.E.A. hit, and both he and A.S. scored. L.T. also hit, and was scored by H.S.'s single. The latter was out at second, but for a little while the Hijackers led, 9-6. The Bushwhackers did well, too - Wheeler getting a two-bagger into centre field, and L.C.Z. and J.R.A. reaching first on errors. All three scored, though the next three men up struck out, making the score 9-all.

Eighth Inning. Wheeler made short work of the Hijackers, striking out Jackson, Russell and Howe in order. The first three Bushwhackers up were as easily disposed of, all three being put out at first.



Sunday  
cont'd

Ninth Inning. Though P.N.M. hit, and eventually reached third, and A.S. walked and got to second, they were left there, when J.R. and L.T. struck out, and G.E.A. was put out at first. The Bushwhackers were unable to break the tie, Wheeler and L.C.Z. striking out promptly, and J.R.A. out at first. And so the game went into a

Tenth Inning. Hijackers: H.S. fans; Jackson flies out to first-baseman; Russell fans. Bushwhackers look more hopeful. J.W. hits, but is out at second. J.B.H. walks and gets to third when T.I.R. reaches second on his own two-base hit. But then - Schoyer knocks a fly to the shortstop, and Michaelis is out at first, retiring the side with the tie still unbroken!

Eleventh and Last Inning. The Hijackers, in spite of their high resolves, did not take long to get put out - Howe struck out; P.N.M. was out at first - and then J.R., last man up for them, also struck out. It remained for J.C.C. of the Bushwhackers to provide the greatest excitement of the terrific afternoon, and end the game, with his two-base hit, and, after Wheeler had fanned, his run, scored when L.C.Z. got to first.

-----  
Never was there such a game! The whiskers of the Umpire (who, nervous as to his abilities, wished to remain unknown!); the fearful onslaughts of the mosquitoes; the drizzle falling all afternoon; the anguish of the scorer as the last column in the score-book was reached; the continual encouragement of players by others on their team (the best in quality since E.T.P.'s fluent catching, two years ago) - all these, combined with the tremendous excitement of the game



itself, made the spectators as exhausted as  
the players by the time it was over, and the

Sunday  
cont'd

idea of Picnic Supper on the ball-field a pleasing one!

The playing was excellent. The pitchers did well, Wheeler striking out twenty-two and walking only four, to P.N.M.'s twelve struck out and three walks. The Hijackers got eleven hits, to their opponents' nine. G.E.A., of the Hijackers, was the outstanding player of the afternoon, his work - everywhere in the infield, it seemed - wonderfully effective, and beautiful to watch.

What a Game!

The Ouani, with J.G.W. in charge, went out, going part way up Bog Brook.

Ouani

J.G.W.

F.R.	Bassett
Mixter	Stevens, J.
Weeks	Sloan, W.
Buttfield	Ewell
Sloan, B.	Alsop

Picnic in the Parlor, as last week. Afterwards good singing - One Wide River to Cross, Merry Green Fields of England, and John Brown's Body - then, in Pies, Call John the Boatman, Turn Again Whittington, Three Blind Mice.

Two graduates arrived to spend the night:

*William A. Tower*      *Ernest C. Stone*

B.Z. and her sons came for supper.

Hymns. Then Reading, Bread Upon the Waters, for half-past niners.

Monday  
July 25  
T. 65  
B. 29.57  
W. S.E.  
Cloudy

Camping Trip  
July 25<sup>th</sup>

Nutter, M.

Russell

Turner

Howe

Mixter

J.R.B.

Williwaw

Yammerschooner

Our three Andoverians left very early in the morning, alas - it is always one of the best things that can happen when we can get them in Camp again. The Stevenses and Abbots, with Russell Chase and Arthur Sweeney, ever since Abbot and Dale Stevens first came to Merryweather in 1902, have been part of the very backbone of the Camp, and among the most to-be-counted-on of all the Graduates. Abbot ("Abe") Stevens, who is head of the Merryweather Graduates' Association, came to Camp as a boy from 1902 to 1909 inclusive, and was Secretary in 1910. John Radford ("Rad") Abbot came from 1904 through 1908, was a Prefect in 1910, and a Dormitory Master in 1912 and 1913. George Abbot came as a boy from 1906 to 1912, inclusive, was a Prefect in 1913, and Dormitory Master in 1915. He played shortstop on the Harvard Team for three years. All three did fine service in the War.

The Wigginses left after Swim, and Bill Tower and Everett Stone continued on their way to Canada.

A day of changeable weather - but in the afternoon it cleared off, and the third camping-trip got off, with J.R.B. in charge.

An afternoon of Divers Diversions:-

Skowhegan till 4 - then  
Boat-building-

Alsop

Bassett

Bates

Craig

Ewell

Hall

Jackson

Matless

Vice Versa

Payson

Sabine

Saltonstall

Sloan, B.

Wallace

Sloan, W.

Stevens, J.

Weeks

Draper



Monday  
cont'd

Bangs	Boardman
Cox	Fuller
Jameson	Schoyer
Nutter, T.	Starr
S.M.	Trimingham
(Passenger:	Stevens, S.)

<u>Ident</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Peanut</u>
J.G.W.	H.S.	P.N.M.	J.R.	L.T.
F.R.	Muir	Buttfield	Boyce	Wheeler
	Dodge	Tower	Michaelis	Chapin
(3 bass,	(3 bass,	(1 bass,	(4 bass,	(2 Eels!
7 perch)	1 pout,	23 perch)	2 pout,	4 bass,
	14 perch)		10 perch)	14 perch)

Skowhegan at the Point went on all afternoon. In the first series, the Blackfeet were distinctly outclassed by the Sioux, the latter tribe winning all nine games. Bassett and Jackson had especially good records on shots.

	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII
00	X.	X.	X	X	X	X	X	X
-	X	X	X.	X	X..	X	X.	X
1	X	X	out	X	X	X	X.	X
5	X.	X.	X suicide	X	X	X	X	X
X	I ✓	II ✓	III ✓	IV ✓	V ✓	VI ✓	VII ✓	VIII ✓
21	X	X	1		X	1	1	1
2		X..	X	..	...	.	1	X.
X	.	1	.	1	.	1	X	X
5	.	.	X.	.. 1	X	✓	X	✓
100	X . 1							
100	X							
Hall	X							
1	X ..							
5	X							
X	IX ✓	X	XI	XII	XIII			
sett	X							
100	.							
ell	.	1						
5	X.							

Sioux winners  
9 games to 0



Monday  
cont'd

	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
Mingo	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Wallace	X			X			X			X			X			X		
J.C. Brown	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Wicks	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Salina	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Payson	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Shawnee																		
Sloan	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Draper	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Sloan W.	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Saltmarsh	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Stevens J.	X			X			X			X			X			X		

The second series was much closer. The Mingoes took the first three games, and then the Shawnees two. The Mingoes proved their supremacy in the last one, however, winning it by one run.

The Ouani had a good trip to the Mills, where everyone ate as much as possible. Helgramites were bought for future fishermen. The time made was very good, the fifty-minute trip over being cut down to thirty-five on the way back.

The fishermen had good luck, the fish biting well, especially at the end of the afternoon. L.T. again attracted some of the rare eels in the lake to his boat - catching a GREAT EEL, (weighing four pounds, and thirty inches long!!) as well as a smaller one.

Their 88 fish (15 bass) brought the season's total up to 462 (72 bass)

At supper time came *Alie J. Davis* for the night. Games on the Hill; then Boston; story for half-past niners



Paleolithic Pioneering  
or  
Predatory Pastures

*Arhicanthropoi Erecti*  
(or Trinit Men)

v.s.

*Hominis semisapientis*  
(or Genus *Hedoborgius*)

Alkond Primus  
(Tameson)

Bogum  
(Stevens J)

Kakikes

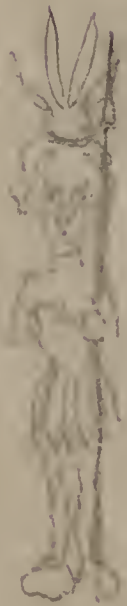
Wallace  
Jackson  
Fuller  
Sloan B  
Matless  
Cox

Mueggins

Also/  
Boyce  
Craig  
Draper  
Payson  
Sachems  
Goodwin  
Pillsbury  
Sabine  
Sloan W  
Mallory  
Livingston



Wollige Mammoth Tier  
(look out for these - very dangerous!)



Tuan Besarr  
(Wheeler)

Ranee Mun Tazi Maha  
(Starr)

Burra Sahibs

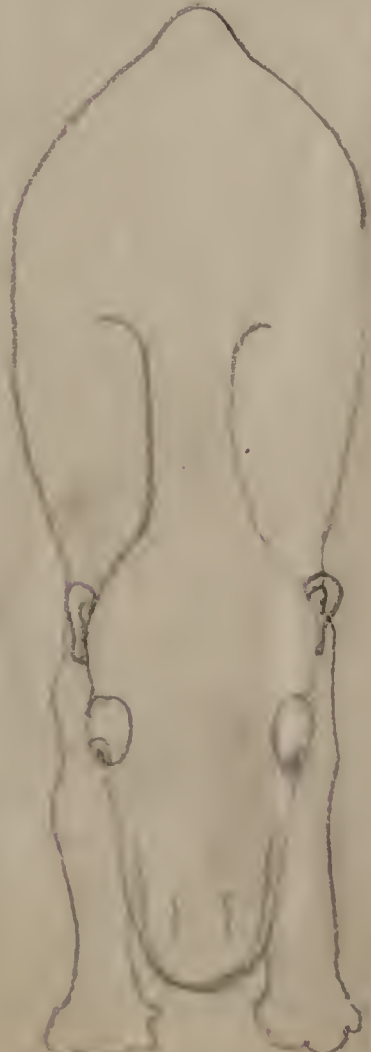
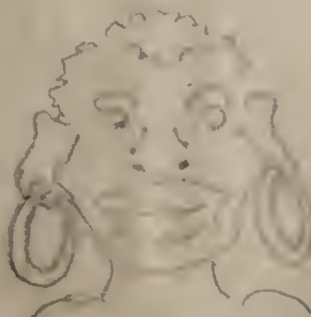
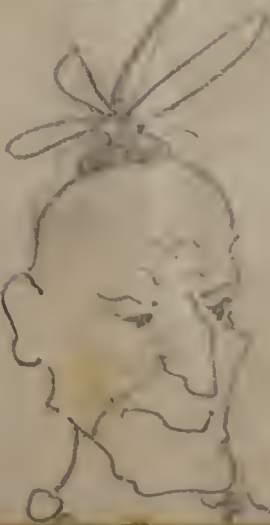
Michaels  
Boardman  
Bangs  
Triningsha  
Tower  
Bassett

Kosharii

Bates  
Buttfield  
Chapin  
Dodge  
Ewell

hmsloppogi

Hall  
Poor  
Saltan Stall  
Wicks  
Commie  
Stuart



*Brontosori*

(Don't Feed)



	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	IX	X	XI	XII
Alsop	✓				✕					✕		✕
Bow	✕				✕					✕		✕
Cox					✕					✕		✓
Craig	✕				✕					✕		✓
Draper	✕				✓					✕		✓
Fuller	✕				✕					✕		...
Goodwin	✕				✕					✕		✕
Larkin	✕				✕					✕		✓
Lawson	✕				✕					✕		✕
Mathews	✕				✕					✕		✕
Muir												✕
Parson	✕				✓					✕		✓
Pillsbury	✓									✕		✓
Robinson	✕				✕					✕		✕
Sloan B	✓				✓					✕		✕
Sloan H	✕				✓					✕		✓
Sloan J	✕				✕					✕		✕
Wheeler	✓				✕					✕		✕



A good day for the Campers, though  
hot.

Tuesday  
July 26  
T. 69  
B. 29.76  
W. S.W.  
Fair

Fish-cleaning and Boat-cleaning  
squads worked, after yesterday's fishing.

Preston Schoyer left in the morning - it was fine to  
have him here.

Remarkable lists appeared on the door after Reading;  
much wrath was displayed by those who could not understand  
them at all - but at last everyone learned that they meant  
Skowhegan on the Scouting Field, from the Middle Fence to  
the South boundary. Three games were played - the first  
one thirty minutes long, the other two twenty minutes each.  
In the first, the side starting from the north did not  
realize that it could get farther south than usual, and  
ran only to the Boneyard before dropping. Wheeler's team,  
the Homines Semisapientes, won this, 8 runs to 1; also the  
next, 9 runs to 2, in spite of two murders in the first  
and three in the second game. The moral drawn is not at  
all the right one, as in the third game they stopped mur-  
dering their comrades - and lost to Jameson's Pithican-  
thropoi Erecti, 1 run to 0!

It was a very hot afternoon; so the Swim after Skow-  
hegan was a long one, and much appreciated.

Before supper arrived

*Wm. H. McLean Hill*

and, in time for a swim and supper, Mr. and Mrs. Salton-  
stall. (Forgot to say that Mr. Poor came for dinner yes-  
terday.)

We were very sorry to have Mr. Rawle leave in the  
evening. He goes back to Philadelphia.

Tuesday  
cont'd

There were Games on the Hill, a new one,  
French Cricket, being tried out, as it was not  
quite such an energetic one.

Afterwards Quiet Games.

The Campers got back, having had a fine trip, and,  
from the north end of Long Pond, climbed York Hill.

J.G.W. fished, getting 27 fish (2 bass).

Total for season:

489 (74 bass)

Half-past niners and Faculty had a wild game of Hoof  
and Mouth: eyes and noses of all descriptions, and all re-  
markably hard to assign to the right owners, being dis-  
played.

#### Snap Shots

Old Mr. Shaw of the Shawt,  
And old Mr. Shaw of the Shawt,  
He hammers away  
By night and by day,  
And seems quite a jolly old spawt.

But if the young boys of the Shawt  
Don't behave in the way that they awt,  
He will hammer away  
In a different way  
And teach them what awt to be tawt!

--

Bold Mr. Burke of the Cop,  
And bold Mr. Burke of the Cop,  
He comes and he goes  
On his tactical toes,  
And you ne'er know where next he will pop.

You'd best mind your P's and your Q's,  
For each will be getting his dues;  
And when he says, "Oh!  
I wouldn't, you know!"  
'Twill be wiser, my dears, for to stop.

--

Mr. J.C. of the Mam,  
Oh, Mr. J.C. of the Mam -  
His dear little boys  
Played too late with their toys,  
And he gave them a terrible --- oh, hush!

-----



Camp Mussolini.

H. R., Skipper Claissimus,  
Its said to J. R. B.,  
"Do not forget to take some butter  
for frying your bacon, you see."  
"No, Sir Skipper," the young man answered,  
"No, Sir Skipper," said he,  
"I'll not neglect to take the butter,  
Since you've reminded me."

In spite of the Skipper's warning, the young man  
did not, and the Williwaw and Gannesschoor, though  
loaded with Haws, Mixtu, Nuttu, M, Russell and Turner, were  
unencumbered by butter, so that the bacon had to fry in its  
own fat. But, dear reader and fellow camper glories, we  
are getting ahead too fast.

Had you been standing on or near Belgrade Wheel  
Bridge on a fine July afternoon in the year 1827, you might  
have seen six young men wrestling with a two wheeled  
contraption which they mistakenly considered a help in  
getting their boat across the road to Long Pond. Launched  
at last, however, they sent a messenger to purchase  
marshmallows at a neighboring confectioners, and then  
proceeded to the north east end of Long Pond in the  
Township of Rowe, where camp Mussolini was opened with

fitting ceremonies. The excellent sandwiches and dairy brews,  
provided respectively by the lovely ladies and kind, good, thoughtful  
Mr. C.H.C. constituted our evening meal. "The Buxwood Boy"  
was read before bed time, when the total absence of the  
annoying mosquitoes permitted an undisturbed sleep. Breakfast  
was ready at the reasonable hour of eight, and afterwards  
we packed up in a businessy fashion, loading the boats before  
starting for York Hill.

Canteens filled, the bunch in an ancient Knapsack  
sometime property of the 8<sup>th</sup> Massachusetts Infantry, we  
started by the main road to Rome at 10 A.M. On reaching  
this busy metropolis, our breath was so taken away by the  
beauty of its Tower Hall as seriously to affect our progress  
for the next 1/2 of the journey. Misled by the stupidity  
of our guide, or by the sloppiness of the 18<sup>th</sup> Century  
topographers who made our map we left the main road to  
early, and after some easy going on a cart road, we saw  
our objective about a mile away across a valley. This  
was swampy and overgrown but was crossed at last, and  
on reaching the top, we ate lunch. It was very after the  
the view was disappointing as the day was hazy, but it was  
clear enough for us to see its great possibilities. We  
returned by the right road, making good time, and took  
the boats to the hills, where we refreshed ourselves. After  
supper at Oak Island, we returned to camp about seven. After  
a most successful trip.



Still very hot.

Wednesday  
July 27  
T. 66  
B. 29.78  
W. S.E.  
Fair

A good day for Shells. There was a Navigation Squad. And later, during Swim, L.T. and J.G.W. went around Oak together, on time.

The times:

	to Oak	Mouse-trap	Finish
J.G.W.	5:33	8:30	16:59
L.T.	5:17	8:00	16:17 3/5

(J.G.W., with 30 seconds start, finished 11 2/5 seconds behind L.T.) These times were extremely good, for, although the record (16 m., 13 s., made by L.T. in 1924) was not broken, the weather conditions were not as good today.

In Morning Reading, we have finished "Revolt in the Desert" and begun "Adventures and Escapes of the Civil War."

In the afternoon:

#### Baseball

The Flea ball game was a good one, with the score close nearly all the way through. For the Cooties, Boyce hit and was brought in by Nutter, M.'s grounder. Nutter scored, as did Poor later on. The Fleas also started well, getting four runs: Mixter, Boardman and Sloan, W. reaching first on hits, and Craig walking. Score, 4-3, Fleas' favor. In the second, Bates, Hall, and Nutter, T. scored for the Cooties, and Sabine for the Fleas, putting the former in the lead, 6-5. The third inning scoreless for both teams. In the fourth, Boyce made his second hit of the afternoon, and was scored when Nutter, T. hit; the Fleas, after two strike-outs, rallied, Mixter getting a walk and Craig reaching first on an error, both being brought in, and tieing the score at 7-all, when Boardman got a hit. The tie unbroken in the fifth, both sides going out rapidly.



Wednesday  
cont'd

In the sixth, the Cooties added two to their count, Hall and Boyce both hitting, and both coming in; the Fleas could do nothing. The seventh and last inning proved the Cooties' superiority: three runs came in, Bates reaching first on an error, Hall on a hit, and Nutter, M. scoring them (and later coming in himself for their final run), with a fine two-bagger; the Fleas got one run in, Craig walking and being scored on Boardman's hit - then Muir, at third, made a nice double play, catching Sloan, W.'s fly and getting Boardman out at third. When Bangs was put out at first, the game was over, the score 12-8, in favor of the Cooties. For the winners, Boyce played a good game, with three hits and three runs to his credit; the Nutter brothers and Hall were mainly responsible for the rest of their team's scoring. Of the losers, Boardman's hitting was good, and Mixter and Craig scored two and three runs, respectively.

-----

The Junior Ball game was not one of the best, although after the first inning it improved considerably. The Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment got two runs in, Turner reaching first on an error, and J.B.H. on a fielder's choice. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company (these names are too unwieldy, and shall be written out in full no more!), taking advantage of errors, wild pitches, and bases on balls - also of four hits, T.I.R.'s a nice two-base one - brought in ten runs, which was a little discouraging! In the second, Cox and Trimmingham each hit, bringing the Duke's score up to four when they came in; the Ancients, with two men on base, went out, leaving the score 10-4. In the third, due to very good work by pitcher, first baseman and second baseman on



Cooties

Flea League

Fleas

vs.

At

when

July 27 1921

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Cooties	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Bogge												5	3	3				
			2	Butler m.												5	2	2				
			3	Butler l.												5	1	4				
			4	Poor												5	1	1				
			5	Muir												4	0	0				
			6	Starr												4	0	1				
			7	Stevens g												4	0	0				
			8	Rates												4	2	1				
			9	Hall												4	3	2				
				Totals	30	36	0	1	0	2	9	1				40	12	14				

Time... 1 h. 30 m. Umpires... P N M Scorer... M P

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Fleas	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Fowler												3	2	1				
			2	Baig												2	3	1				
			3	Bandman												4	1	3				
			4	Span W.												4	1	1				
			5	Bauer												4	0	0				
			6	Goodwin												3	0	0				
			7	Weeks												3	0	0				
			8	Dodge												3	0	0				
			9	Sabine												5	1	0				
				Totals	44	15	0	5	0	0	7	1				29	5	6				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



# JUNIOR BALL

Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment vs. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

At Soldiers' Field when Wednesday, July 27<sup>th</sup>, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			4	Turner, 2.	E8 2 3 E5	2 K	1 1	E2 5 1	5 (wp) E5		0 1.3					4	2	0		
			3	Russell, 1.	1.5 2 1	3 2 1		2 4 1			6.4 2					3	0	3		
			1	J.B.H., p.	5 2 E5 EC	3 1		2 5 2 1			2 2 1					5	2	3		
			2	J.W., c.	3 3 1	E4 E4		3 1 1.2		2 2 E3	1 1					5	1	3		
			7	Matless, l.f.	0 2 K	0 3 K		0 1 K		0 6 K	0 3 K					4	0	0		
			6	Howe, s.s.	0 3 K		0 3 3	4 2 5 2	2 2 4 2							3	2	0		
			8	Jameson, c.f.		0 1 0 6	0 2 4.3	4 3 wp	0 2 1.3							3	1	0		
			5	Cox, 3.		5 3 wp 1	0 3 1.3		0 2 4.3		1 1					4	1	2		
			9	Trimingham, p.		5 3 3 1		0 1 K	wp 2 2		0 3 K					3	1	1		
				Totals	2 2	2 4	0 4	2 6	2 8	2 10	0 10					34	10	12		

Time... 1... h... 50... m. Umpire J.R. Scorer A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	The Ancient and Hon- orable Artillery Company	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
"	"	"	5	Wallace, 3.	2 3 2 1	2 5 2 E4	3 3 4 3		2 FC							5	2	1		
"	"	"	6	Michaelis, ss.	2 3 2 E3	2 5 3 1	3 3 3 E6	3 3 1 3	2 1.3 2 3							4	3	1		
"	"	"	1	Jackson, p.	3 2 3 E4	2 3 1 E1	3 3 4 3	3 2 2 3	2 3 1 5							4	1	0		
"	"	"	2	Wheeler, c.	2 2 2 H	3 5 E7	3 2 3 1	3 3 1 3	2 3 2 H							3	3	1		
"	"	"	3	T.I.R.	2 1 WP 1	3 2 1 1	3 2 4 H	3 2 6 3	2 3 3 1							4	2	2		
"	"	"	7	Pillsbury, l.f.	5 5 2 1	5 5 2 3	3 5 4 1	3 3 1 5	3 3 1 6							4	2	2		
"	"	"	9	Buttfield, l.f.	8 2 4 3	3 2 2 3	3 2 4 3	3 3 1 2	3 3 2 3							1	2	0		
"	"	"	4	Draper, 2 (Out 1st, 3rd)	3 5 4 H	3 2 H	3 2 H	3 3 WP 3	3 3 2 3							0	2	0		
"	"	"	8	Fuller, c.f. (Out 1st, 3rd)	3 3 K	3 2 K	3 2 2 3	3 2 2 3	3 2 2 3							2	0	0		
Totals					10	0	5	0	1	1						27	17	7		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits J.W. Three Base Hits 0 Home Runs 0  
 First on Balls—off Jackson, 7; off J.B.H., 9  
 Struck out—by Jackson, 8; by J.B.H., 3  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher (by J.B.H.) Wheeler (2)  
T.I.R., Draper (3)



the Ancients' team, the Dukes were put  
out in one-two-three order; the Ancients  
had another big inning, five more runs coming in, and the  
score reaching the uneven amount of 15-4. The Dukes did  
better again in the fourth, Turner walking, and scoring when  
Russell hit. The latter was out at second, but then J.B.H.  
hit, and was brought in by J.W.'s two-bagger; which, with no  
score made by the Ancients in this inning, made the count  
15-6. Four walks in the fifth accounted for two more runs by  
the Dukes; the Ancients got one, Draper being walked (he was  
hit by the ball in his first three times at bat - ) and later  
scoring - 16-8. J.W. and Howe, with runs in the sixth,  
brought the Dukes' score up to its final total of 10; the  
Ancients got their last score in this inning, Wheeler being  
hit by the ball and coming in when T.I.R. got a hit. The  
Dukes did nothing in their half of the seventh, and the game  
ended 17-10 in their opponents' favor.

For the winners, Jackson's pitching and Wheeler's catch-  
ing were important factors in their team's victory; T.I.R.  
did a good job on first, and Wallace made several very nice  
catches on third. Wheeler and Michaelis each scored three  
runs, and T.I.R. and Pillsbury hit well - the former very  
powerful when he connects with the ball. Of the losers,  
Russell, J.B.H. and J.W. hit well; Russell's game at first  
was reliable, and Jameson and Cox showed improved playing.

Helgramites being desirable but rare, two expeditions  
to the Mills went off today. The Morning one - with the im-  
posing name of Hell-Divers! - consisting of H.S., Jameson,  
and Tower, was unsuccessful; but J.C.C. and S.M. obtained  
two dozen this afternoon - also some Cheeses, which were

Wednesday  
cont'd



Wednesday  
cont'd

the Pièce de Résistance at Faculty Supper!

Third Charade Evening

1. L.T. "Madison."

Scene 1. "Mad As Sin." A madhouse, with L.T. as warden, showing visitors over the premises. Three patients are seen, safely ensconced behind the bars. The first unfortunate (Nutter, M.) was afflicted with a mania for reciting poetry (it seems a harmless mania - if all such patients were shut up, the asylums would be full to overflowing!):

"The facial similarity  
Of Nutters has been recently  
A source of laughter to some folk -  
It really is a silly joke!

Since he is "M" and I am "T,"  
We're differentiated, see?  
Though I and he are surely WE,  
Yet I'm not he, and he's not me."

In the second (J.C.C.), we saw an old friend, the Mad Hatter: his beautiful pink hat was extremely becoming, and the way in which he recited "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Bat" was very touching. The third patient (Pillsbury) was most to be pitied. This poor fellow, we were told, had been trying for four years to stand on his head and eat a cracker. We saw him try, but his efforts, though frantic, were still unsuccessful.

Scene 2. "Madison." President Madison, (J.B.H.), with his Cabinet (Cox, Wallace and Fuller) and attendant orderly (Howe). The president is addressing the Cabinet when a messenger (Goodwin) enters: "Captain Porter is blockaded in the harbor of Valparaiso!" Distress of president and colleagues. A second messenger (Saltonstall) brings a despatch from Captain Perry: "We have met the enemy, and they are ours!" etc. Sensation and general rejoicing. Curtain.



2. C.H.C. "Sharkey."

Wednesday  
cont'd

Scene 1. "Shark." The first scene showed our old friend, Roddy Forrester (hero of The White Mice), impersonated by C.H.C. himself. The scene was on the quay at Porto Cabello, Roddy taking leave of his beloved Inez (Tower). With impassioned zeal, he flings himself at her feet, pouring out his love, and telling her that what Leander could do in the Hellespont he could do in the harbor. He dives into the water, and is instantly surrounded by sharks of bloodthirsty and vindictive appearance. He swims gallantly out, the sharks closing in behind him. We have reason to think that he escaped - but it was a tense moment!

Scene 2. "Key." Fort McHenry, during the bombardment of August, 1814, with H.S. as the prisoner, Francis Scott Key. The bombardment was wonderfully lifelike and thrilling. As the muskets rattled and the cannon thundered, the voice of the prisoner, crouched in his cell in a corner of the redoubt, could be heard, singing faintly but with impressive effect,

"Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light - " A very effective scene.

Scene 3. "Sharkey." The fight between Dempsey and Sharkey, with Jackson as the former and Tower as the latter, Wheeler refereeing. An eager crowd filled the benches, and frantic applause greeted each phase of the fight - which ended with Dempsey triumphant and Sharkey prostrate on the floor.

3. J.R. "Lindbergh."

Scene 1. "Lind." A select and appreciative audience was gathered to hear the famous Swedish Nightingale, Jenny Lind. She appeared, radiant in rose-color, a single rose in her hand. Some people said she was J.R. - but how could a mas-



Wednesday  
cont'd

culine throat pour out the plaintive melody  
with such birdlike notes! She sang The Last

Rose of Summer, smiling sweetly on the single flower. All  
could have wept with her - instead, we shouted with glee.

Scene 2. "Berg." This scene was laid in the Antarctic  
seas. "The ice was here, the ice was there, the ice was  
all around; It cracked and growled and roared and howled,  
like noises in a swound." The noises were fully and faithful-  
ly represented; the crew shuddered and clung together on the  
deck of the apparently doomed ship. Suddenly appeared an  
Albatross (Craig) ! - it was a fine bird ( we have seen his  
head before, on the robin that covered the Babes in the Wood  
with leaves - this bird was no less kindly and helpful.) "It  
ate the food it ne'er had eat" - a doughnut being spiked upon  
its golden beak, and rapidly disappearing! "The ice did split  
with a thunder-fit"(the bird disappearing as if by magic) "and  
the helmsman steered us through." A very fine scene!

Scene 3. "Lindbergh." This showed the landing of Lindy in  
Paris, with Draper as the hero, and J.R.B. as the very cor-  
dial French President. Crowds shouted, roared, went with  
mad with their rapture of adoration; the president embraced  
the hero with great earnestness; and the curtain closed on  
a scene of wild enthusiasm.

#### 4. J.G.W. "Espringal."

Scene 1. "A Spring Gal." (The recondite word, espringal, means  
catapult, it would appear.) The first scene showed a school,  
with P.N.M. in ringlets and ribbons as the teacher. Her manner  
was perfect, combining a delicate reserve with a tender and  
poetic enthusiasm. The occasion was an exhibition of the  
researches in Nature Study made by the brilliant pupils, and



the recitations, in mellifluous verse,  
applied to the various seasons in turn.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Michaelis told of the glories of Autumn; Ewell, a charming little girl in green, related the delights of Summer; Hall's recitation dealt with the stalwart virtues of Winter. Finally, a rare and radiant maiden (T.I.R.), a June Rose of the finest and largest description (probably an American Beauty!), told of Spring in the following touching verses:

"Ah, Spring is loveliest of all - I'm glad my name is May!  
What in this world can e'er compare to Spring is what I say!  
I love the Springtime Flowers, I love each dewy pearl,  
I love the birds and butterflies - for I'm a Springtime Girl!"

A roar of applause followed this truly delightful scene.

Scene 2. "Espringal." Enter King Pepin (P.N.M.) to see the result of the labors of the famous engineer (J.G.W.) and the trial of the astounding machine which is to ensure his victory over all his enemies. He and his courtiers gather around it with intense interest and in eager expectation. The spring is touched, the lever goes - a shower of missiles fall on the stage in front! As the first one touches the floor, the audience, as one man, flings itself bodily upon it. The missiles prove to be sweets of curious description!. Again and yet again the spring was touched, the missiles flew, the boys rushed and scrambled and roared and yelled. Such a sight never was seen! They reverted to type instantly, and the type was that once seen in Circe's cavern. No more need be said!

---

The Charades were all so good that it is impossible to choose among them. It was by far the best evening we have had this summer, and we feel that our sides and their leaders are now launched forth in their full Charadean Glory!

---

Reading for half-past niners.



Thursday  
July 28  
T. 66  
B. 29.69  
W. N.W.  
Fair

A great day, with an All-Day Expedition  
the obvious solution of the eternal problem  
of What to Do.

	<u>Muskrat and Rocky</u>		
<u>Willi</u>	<u>Ouananiche</u>	<u>Carab</u>	<u>Corker</u>
<u>T.I.R.</u>	<u>J.R.</u>	<u>J.W.</u>	<u>J.C.C.</u>
Turner	M.P. H.S.	Buttfield	Fuller
Dodge	Bassett Nutter, T.	Howe	Muir
Poor	Nutter, M. Stevens, J.	S.M.	A.S.

Trimingham Russell  
Starr Mixter  
(Passengers: Hall, Pills-  
bury, Craig, Weeks, Boyce)

	<u>Hornbeam Hill</u>		
<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Worry</u>	<u>Cobb</u>
<u>J.R.B.</u>	<u>J.B.H.</u>	<u>C.H.C.</u>	<u>P.N.M.</u>
Boardman	Bangs	Chapin	Ewell
Draper	Goodwin	Michaelis	Jackson
Sabine	Matless	Jameson	Wheeler

	<u>Stay-at-Homes</u>			
Alsop	Cox	Wallace	Saltonstall	Sloan, B.
Bates	Payson	Stevens, S.	Tower	Sloan, W.

To begin with the Stay-at-Homes. They had an extremely good day, in spite of some hankerings for the Expedition, and contrived to enjoy the peace and relaxation of a Go As You Please Day entirely. Swim was long and leisurely; Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, with Ben and Bill's little brother, came in the morning (bringing a wonderful box of chocolates) and stayed for dinner, and long enough to have a good row in the afternoon. At dinner, we had Many Happy Returns of the Day for Bill Sloan, and for Cox. The latter protested loudly that it wasn't his birthday, but as we gather that we were only a day early, congratulations really were in order. After dinner, L.E.R. read a delightful Stockton story. Later R.R., with Mrs. Hill and two of the invalids (Tower and Saltonstall) drove to the height of land by York Hill, getting a hazy but still beautiful view of the mountain ranges, and adding new finds to the grass collection



on the way back. After supper - and after  
watching the Expedition come home in grand  
form against a fire-pink sunset - a flotilla went round to  
the Lagoon and had great success in lighting marsh-gas,  
getting some flares fully eight inches high.

Thursday  
cont'd

Wallace, rowing in a single in the morning, relates an extraordinary adventure: A strange sound, and then, floating out behind his craft, cut neatly in two pieces by the fin of the shell, a fish ( forget whether it was perch or bass, but it is equally remarkable either way!) This recalls J.G.W.'s feat, about five years ago, when, rowing the Albatross in a stiff wind, he heard a plop, and found a good-sized chub in the cockpit, in the water which had broken over the boat! This was put in the Aquarium, where it lived happily for about a week.

#### Hornbeam Hill

The Hornbeam trip got off a bit before the others; they all went through the Monkey Point cut-off, even the rowboats. At the Mills, oil was purchased for the oarlocks of one of the Rangeleys.

We started down Long Pond with a slight westerly breeze, and headed for the old landing well below the Gray Gables, and the first island. We landed by the old cutting and enjoyed a good swim; lunch; then we started up through the woods, with no path, but working our way by the sun, fences, and blind trails, until we reached the Jacksons' farm. Here we stopped for water, and to pay a call. The climb up the mountain was a short affair from there, and the view from the top was fine - particularly to the south. We were soon back and on our way to the Lake, this time via the Jacksons' road to their Camp,











Thursday  
cont'd

Muskrat, the Elusive Mountain  
- after Swinburne -

When the young men yearn for the open spaces,  
The fat to lose, and the thin to gain,  
Then care-free campers turn their faces  
To Muskrat Mountain, beyond the rain;  
And the Mammoth Cavers, riotous,  
Are wholly assuaged and rapturous;  
Gone are the groans and the tears' dim traces,  
The midnight cudgel and all the pain.

We come, we come, and our quaint craft quivers,  
Mountain most perfect, mountain of light,  
With a din that drowns the rush of your rivers,  
With plying of paddles and with might;  
Socks and sneakers are knotted neat  
Over the splendor and speed of our feet,  
And Runoia gasps, and Abena shivers,  
Watching the Ouany's wanton flight.

Where shall we find her, how shall we sing to her,  
Climb to the clasp of her clefts and cling?  
O that our feet were as fire and could spring to her,  
Striving strong through the sweat's salt sting!  
For the tangled trees are unto her  
As the dripping locks of the haymaker,  
And the gray-bowed birches cling to her,  
And Beaver Brook and the beavers sing.

And John to the left, and Jeems to the right,  
Flat foot flounder and fleet foot kid,  
Follow with somewhat waning delight  
The Bassett and the Nutterid,  
Doomed forever to wander wide  
Where beavers laugh loud as the trees divide,  
And screen from seeing, and keep from sight,  
The cliff unclumb, and the mountain hid.

J.R.

-----



A very hot and oppressive day - about  
the worst we have had.

Friday  
July 29  
T. 70  
B. 29.56  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

Two bass were caught near the Lagoon in  
the morning.

Very handsome, and very delicious, birthday-cakes,  
in honor of Bill Sloan, at dinner. Cox's speech was also  
a feature of the meal - a very fine affair, in Latin.

L.E.W., with her family, arrived for dinner.

Bradford Craig's father and mother came to see him  
in the afternoon.

Mrs. Hill left, R.R. and C.H.C. going in to Water-  
ville with her, in the afternoon - we wish she had not had  
to go so soon.

The afternoon was mostly Go As You Please, with Skow-  
hegan at the Point for the energetic, four fishing-boats  
out for supper, and much Boat-building.

Fishing - Suppers Out

<u>Pant</u>	<u>Willi</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>
J.G.W.	P.N.M.	H.S.	L.T.
Russell	Muir	Buttfield	Nutter, T.
Pillsbury	Mixter	Dodge	Michaelis
(16 perch, 5 bass, 1 pout)	(9 perch, 6 bass, 2 pout)	(1 bass, 4 perch, 1 pout)	(4 bass, 7 perch, 1 pout)

Games on the Hill, followed by Earth, Air and Water,  
after Supper. Reading for half-past niners.

Total fish for season:

548 (92 bass)

"Amici me carissimi, maximum gaudium est mihi videre  
vestras facies ridentes glorioso die. Gratias meas accipi-  
te vestris felicitationibus. Accipite item meas optimas  
spes pro anniversariis et vitis totis vestris. Ops, Fortu-  
na, Felicitas et pax omnibus vobiscum." - Cox's speech -



(13 to 2)

vs.

Simple

	1st game			2nd game		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
Jackson			5	X		
Chapin	X			X		
Ewell			4	X		
Fuller			3			
Goodwin			3	X		
Drafter			3			2
	1	6	18	4	6	2

Boyce  
Poor  
Weeks  
Cot  
Turner  
Payson

	1st game			2nd game		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
Boyce	X			X		
Poor	X			X		
Weeks	X			X		
Cot	X			X		
Turner	X			X		
Payson	X			X		
	6	1	0	6	4	

	3rd game			4th game		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
Jackson	X			X		
Chapin						2
Ewell	X					2
Fuller	X					1
Goodwin	X			X		
Drafter	X			X		
	5	5	0	3	6	5

Boyce  
Poor  
Weeks  
Cot  
Turner  
Payson

	3rd game			4th game		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
Boyce				X		
Poor	X			X		
Weeks	X			X		
Cot	X			X		
Turner	X			X		
Payson	X			X		
	5	5	0	6	6	

	5th game			6th game		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
Jackson	X					
Chapin	X					
Ewell	X					
Fuller	X					
Goodwin	X					
	5	4				

Boyce  
Poor  
Weeks  
Drafter  
Turner  
Payson

	5th game			6th game		
	killed	shots	runs	killed	shots	runs
Boyce	X					
Poor			1			
Weeks	X					
Drafter	X					
Turner	X					
Payson						
	4	5				



To make up for yesterday, the morning was a wonderful one - northwest wind, and very clear, with the dreadful mugginess gone from the air.

Saturday  
July 30  
T. 67  
B. 29.67  
W. N.W.  
Fair

Wrestling:

Ewell }  
Craig } Ewell T: 50 sec.

Boardman }  
Bangs } Bangs T: 2:45

Matless }  
Bates } Matless T: 2:15

Muir }  
Poor } Draw T: 2:55

Mr. Russell and Mr. Allen came for dinner.

And afterwards came

*Forrest H. Myster*  
*William John Myster*

for the night.

#### Second Scouting Afternoon

The wind did not live up to the hopes it inspired in the morning, as the afternoon was hot, and sounds audible for a long distance. Still, the air was so much better than it had been for days that Scouting was not too uncomfortable.

#### First Game

Won by the Algonquins, 13 shots to 10.

The game started at 2:45, 15 minutes earlier than usual, and went until 3:30 - so that Sing Song could start on time in the evening, and not be put over until Monday. The Iroquois shore-party ran into some good Algonquin scouts, and in the first ten minutes four Iroquois appeared from there, shot close to the Pine Parlor. In the next ten minutes, two Algonquins and one more Iroquois appeared, and, with the game half over, came two large Algonquin braves, J.G.W. and J.R., making the score 4-5 in the Algonquins'



Saturday  
cont'd

favor. A surprising amount of progress was made, in spite of the lack of wind, and warriors of both sides came in evenly and steadily. There was a good deal of running along the path by both sides, but all had excellent luck, and the speeding parties missed each other by a few seconds. The score was 9-12, in favor of the Algonquins, at the All In; and, although many were left to report, their appearance did not change matters much, the final score being 10 Algonquins killed to 13 Iroquois, with no runs for either party. The score checked! The Scouting was good on the whole, for such a still day: no murders or suicides. Of the Algonquins, J.G.W., T.I.R., Buttfield and Draper scored two shots each, and of the Iroquois J.B.H. had three and P.N.M. two.

#### Second Game

Won by the Algonquins, 16 shots to 8.

The Algonquins started from the north, Iroquois south. A terrific clash, full in sight of the Boneyard, opened hostilities: C.H.C., coming from the south, and J.G.W. from the north, reached the birch just south of the Boneyard at the same instant, and for a moment it seemed as though neither had seen the other in time to shoot; then C.H.C.'s shot rang out, and the first Algonquin fell. A few minutes later, shot from behind, C.H.C. also fell. Some poor scouting displayed on the path by various young Algonquins, who had learned nothing from seeing their leader fall. At the end of twenty minutes came another Iroquois, making the score 2-1. After that they fell faster, the score 2-5 at the end of half an hour, but becoming more uneven later, and 5-14 in the Algonquins' favor at the All In. No runs in



# Algonquins

I				II				III			
Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs	
J.R.B.	>			>				>			
J.R.	X	•		X	•			X			
J.G.W.	X	••		X	•			X			
L.T.		•			•			X	••		
T.J.R.	X	••			•						
Alsop	X			X					•		
Bangs	X			X	•			X			
Bassell	>			>				X			
Buttfield	X	••		X	•			X			
Chapin	>								•		
Craig	>	••		>							
Draper		••									
Goodwin	>			X	••••						
Howe	X			>					••		
Jackson	>				•			X	•		
Michaelis	>			X				X	••		
Mixer	X			>					••		
Nutter, T.	>				•			X	•		
Payson		•		>				X			
Poor	X			>				X	•		
Russell	>			X	•			X	••••		
Sloan, B.	>							X			
Starr	>			>							
Stevens, J.	X				••						
Trimingham		•		X							
Wheeler		•									
10	13	0		9	16	0		13	15	1	

# Iroquois

I				II				III			
Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs	
J.C.C.	X	•		X	•			X			
C.H.C.	X	••		X	••			X			
P.N.M.				X				X			
H.S.	>							X			
J.B.H.		•••									
J.W.	>										
Bates				X	•			X			
Boardman	X			X				X			
Boyce	X			X				X	••		
Cox	X										
Dodge	>	•		>	•				•		
Ewell	•	•		•	•				•		
Fuller	X	•		X	•			X			
Hall	X										
Jameson	>							X	•		
Matless		•						X	•		
Muir	>							X	•		
Nutter, M.		•						X			
Pillsbury	X										
Sabine	>			X				X			
Gallonstall	X							X			
Sloan, W.	>			X				X			
Stevens, S.	•	•						X	•		
Tower	X			X				X	••		
Turner	X			X				X	•		
Wallace	X			X				X	•		
Weeks	X			X				X	••		
13	10	0		16	8	0		15	13	0	

Saturday this game either, and again the Algonquins  
cont'd won on shots, 16-8. Draper and Goodwin got  
three shots each, and Trimmingham two; Boyce of the Iro-  
quois also accounted for two. There was one unfortunate  
Algonquin murder, Russell being slain by J. Stevens near  
the end.

### Third Game

Won by the Algonquins, 1 run to 0.

Crashings in the Middle Woods were heard very soon  
after the game started. Soon appeared J.R. from that di-  
rection, J.C.C. coming from the northeast slope soon af-  
ter, to even the score. The score was tied, or with a dif-  
ference of only one shot, almost throughout the game. 7-all  
with fifteen minutes to go, but then the Algonquins forged  
ahead. They were ahead on shots, 15-13, at the end; but  
Bassett's run, the only one of the afternoon, through the  
Swamp, won the game for them. Sloan, B.'s record, of four  
shots was good; L.T. and Mixter had two each. P.N.M. and  
Tower each got two for the Iroquois.

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### Fourth Sing Song

1. Overture - - - - - L.T. and C.H.C.
2. Stunt - The Bonny Briery Bush
3. Stunt - Johns
4. Choruses - Ouananiche Song, The Bell, Abdullah bul  
bul Ameer
5. Orchestra
6. Herr Nussbaum
7. Camp Song

The Overture! - for adjectives, see report of last  
time's Sing Song; this one was just as good. We congratu-



late ourselves heartily on having secured      Saturday  
the services of these two remarkable ar-      cont'd  
tists. More power to their already powerful elbows!

The next number was the familiar and ever-popular ballad of The Briery Bush, capitally presented - we do not know that it has ever been better done. J.B.H. was the victim, a gallant and appealing figure; Wheeler made a ferocious hangman; a new feature was introduced in the persons of the very imposing judge (J.R.B.) and two officers of justice (T.I.R. and J.W.). The father (Alsop), the mother (Pillsbury), and the brother (Craig) showed their usual heartless callousness, refusing either to "bring gold," or to set their relative free. Happily we were prepared for the entrance of his True Love (Dodge), who appeared, tender and bewitching, bearing a huge bag of gold and setting free her beloved. So all was well!

This was followed by the time-honored and familiar stunt of the Johns. There are ten Johns in Camp, but, as eight of them explained, in a brief but eloquent round, to the tune of My Dame Has a Lane Tame Crane, "Two Johns have a Belly-ache!" The visible Johns were: J.R., J.G.W., J.R.B., J.W., J.B.H., Michaelis, Sabine, and Howe. After the introduction, they proceeded to present various delightful numbers, some of them new for the occasion, some of them very familiar. First they "Called John the Boatman," (Michaelis, occupying Moab in the centre of the stage), the latter sound asleep and very hard to wake. Next we heard that "Johnny Comes Marching Come Again," the seven singing with equal vigor, while Sabine in full regalia "came home," parading back and forth across the stage, his



Saturday  
cont'd

rifle over his shoulder, the victorious soldier in every line of him. Next came that touching ditty, "Bring the Wagon Home, John," sung, wept, and sobbed by seven of the Johns, while the eighth (J.W.), himself in tears, drew across the stage the Wagon, which could not have measured more than ten inches over all - it certainly would not "hold them all!" Then J.R. and J.G.W. sang and acted a brief and impassioned duet, entitled, "Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, how you can love!" J.G.W., in green dress and blond locks, very fetching. The closing scene presented J.R. (he also golden-locked) as the mother of a family, surrounded by her seven children. All the charming creatures were in nocturnal array, "Seven sweet chappies, done up in their wrappies" - "She put them in bed, she tucked them up tightly -" (for full text, see Log of 1922) - but soon they were all out again, pleading, "Oh Mother, please christen me Johnny!"

As soon as we could recover from our laughter, we had the choruses, sung with real spirit; we congratulate everyone on the progress made since last week - a little practice beforehand makes all the difference.

After the Choruses came an instrumental performance: H.S. on the harmonica; Wheeler on the ukelele; Weeks on the violin; and L.T. at the piano. We do not know just what they played, but it was to the delight of the audience - as was the performance of the conductor (Poor). We did not hear if it is true that he is "in line" for the Boston Symphony Orchestra, but stranger things have happened! By then he will have grown up to his dress-coat, too, and we shall be able to see Henry!



Finally we had the inexpressible joy of seeing and hearing one of the Nussbaum Brothers, Gebhardt (J.G.W.) the inimitable, accompanied by the brothers Spiegelberger (L.T. and C.H.C.). After explaining eloquently the state of affairs between this country and Germany in the past and present, he presented with infinite spirit a number of German folk-songs - curiously enough, they embodied, or seemed to embody, various things belonging particularly to Camp. So much so, indeed, that it seems best to transcribe them below. It is a delightful thing to have Herr Nussbaum near Camp, and where we may hope for the pleasure of another visit from him.

Saturday  
cont'd

The Camp Song closed an altogether notable Sing Song; all the performers are to be commended very specially, as their display of talent came after a long and arduous afternoon.

#### A Vragment

Everyday Mixter  
So they say Mixter  
Gets a big Mixter  
Dirty pig Mixter  
His brains addle Mixter  
So we'll paddle Mixter  
So skidaddle Mixter  
Make your bed!

#### Der Dashing Sport

I am as bold a fellow  
As you'll find near or far.  
Der poys here is so silly,  
Little Johnny, little Billy,  
But I'm a dashing Starr,  
A dashing, dashing Starr.

I'm pig und prave und prawny,  
Und I always veer my cloes.  
Odder poys may change a shirt,  
But I much brefer de dirt,  
As der vashing lady knows,  
As der vashing lady knows.

Joost a veek more and you vatch me!  
I would gif you a surbrize!

Saturday      In my Rolls Royce I go splutter,  
cont'd        Und der girls' hearts dey go flutter  
              Und dey all cast down dere eyes,  
              Und make admiration sighs.

---

My name it is Viggings,  
I go for der mail,  
I pring back der ledders  
If Mem'ry don't fail.  
I'll try hard to remember,  
Und yet I will bet  
Dot someding or oder  
I'll always forget.  
Der first time I tried it  
Und der first, first time I try it,  
Oh der Sgibber he roar  
At der mail up der Miz Tree,  
Der shirts at der Store.  
Miss Roslyn she ask me,  
Ven Patsy is fed,  
Chust chain liddle doggie  
Und put him to bed.  
But memory fail me;  
I have such a night -  
Der dog run all over,  
But I'm chained up tight!  
One dread I haf effer  
Vat cause me to quail,  
Dot I forget Harfurd  
Und go off to Yale!

A Sad Weadder Lament

Vunce vus a poy in Pelgrade,  
Und he vus always sad;  
He groan und veep for always,  
Der vurld treat him so bad.

Name of dis poy vus Payson,  
Vot always vus in pain -  
Der sun may shine today,  
But tomorrow it will rain -

Der vurld it iss against me -  
I can't get enough food -  
Only three helps of jam-tails,  
And jam-tails taste so good.

I can not get a kayak,  
Gone are de kayaks all.  
De poys do dis to spite me,  
I haf no fun at all.

So I'll chust haf a gloom-fest,  
And so submit to doom.  
My first name it is awful,  
My middle name is Gloom.



Der Aalfischer  
(Air: Gaudeamus)

Saturday  
cont'd

Vat ails dis Great Pond, anyway,  
Dot iss vat de Sgibber say -  
    All der boats got oars und keels,  
    All der poys got rods und reels.  
You go fishing most efry day,  
    But you neffer catch no eels!

Oop speaks Mr. Dreary then -  
Gif me worms chust five or ten,  
    In dis pond may be no eels,  
    But to me der water feels  
Dot if men vos really men  
    Dey could catch a lot of eels.

Grapped his rod dis fisherman,  
Out onto der Float he ran.  
    He don't need no fisher creels,  
    He don't need no paddle wheels.  
But pefore der night begun,  
    He had caught twenty feet of eels!!

Glorious Dings  
(Air: Die Wacht am Rhein)

It iss a shplendid sight to see  
A gilded Sgoddish gombanie,  
To hear der Sergeant holler "Hep!"  
Und vatch dem all geep step.  
But finer var it iss, I say,  
Vat ve can see most effry day,  
Ven Merryvedder has its outdoor sports,  
Und Mr. Coolie vears his khaki shorts.  
                                - by Moritz Wedel

----

That ends the German fragments - exquisite little bits.  
One more poem there is to add, a short piece, probably  
of great age, and full of feeling:

And Egypt Was Glad

When Moses waved his wand of might,  
And all the tribes took headlong flight,  
Pinching the pelf their neighbors had,  
Egypt was poor, but she was glad!

Said Mrs. Pharaoh to her spouse,  
"Darling, I've searched this whole darned house,  
But can't locate those ropes of pearls,  
I bet it was the Hebrew girls!"

Said Rameses to Mrs. Ram,

Saturday  
cont'd

"My dear, I do not give a d---,  
Gladly I'd put my crown in pawn,  
To have those Hebrew pirates gone!"



### Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - Chapin and Sloan, B.  
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Boardman  
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Howe

Sunday  
July 31  
T. 63  
B. 29.74  
W. N.E.  
Cloudy

At breakfast-time, the weather looked promising, but by afternoon it had clouded over, and soon began to rain, making a Water Picnic once more out of the question.

The Wiggins family came out to picnic on the Point, taking J.W. with them.

### Senior Soccer

#### Masks

L.T.  
C.H.C.  
J.C.C.  
T.I.R.  
J.B.H.  
Wheeler  
Jackson  
Jameson  
Trimingham  
Cox  
Nutter, M.

#### Wigs

P.N.M.  
J.G.W.  
C.W., II  
J.W.  
J.R.B.  
Wiggins  
Michaelis  
Turner  
Wallace  
Russell  
Nutter, T.

First Quarter. Slippery, but energetic and exciting, everyone playing hard, and both goals threatened about equally. First the Masks nearly scored; then Jackson only saved his goal from the Wigs by a very valiant effort. P.N.M. made the first score of the game, for the Wigs, near the end of the quarter.

Second Quarter. Both goal-guards, Wallace and L.T. were worked hard in this period. Some terrific collisions and many falls occurred, but no score.

Third Quarter. The Masks' goal was again in danger, C.W., III and J.W. almost making a goal between them, but kicking the ball over instead of through. Then J.C.C. evened matters up by making the Masks' first goal. Score 1-1. C.H.C. also

Sunday did good work, kicking over the goal once,  
cont'd but scoring soon after, making it 2-1 in the  
Masks' favor.

Last Quarter. J.R.B. again tied the score, with a goal  
for the Wigs; but Wheeler again put the Masks in the  
lead, with one for them soon after. This was the last  
one of the game, making it a 3-2 victory for the Masks.

Everyone played hard, and most played well; the Wig-  
gins family and P.N.M. notable among the players of the  
losing team; C.H.C., J.C.C., and J.B.H. doing especially  
well for the winners.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Ais

Buttfield  
Draper  
Boyce  
Muir  
Chapin  
Starr  
Bassett  
Alsop  
Goodwin  
Craig  
Boardman

##### Gnus

Mixter  
Howe  
Pillsbury  
Sloan, B.  
Bangs  
Bates  
Poor  
Stevens, J.  
Hall  
Weeks  
Sabine

A lively game - but with less team play than usual,  
the halfbacks very lax in following up, and consequently  
throwing an undue burden on the forwards. Of these, Buttfield,  
Draper and Muir played well for the Ais, and <sup>Howe and</sup> Mixter for the  
Gnus. Boyce played an excellent game at goal for the Ais,  
but received no support from his fullbacks, and was twice  
scored upon - once by Howe, and the second time accidentally  
by Buttfield, who tried to clear the ball from just in  
front of the goal. The Ais were never threatening on the  
offense, as the forwards could not seem to keep together;  
and so the game ended 2-0.



(Since it is said that editorial  
comment is always very hot when the names  
chosen for teams are long and unwieldy ones - may all hatchets be buried by the Log's hearty congratulations on the brevity and neatness of today's team-names!)

Sunday  
cont'd

The Mixters left at supper-time.

Picnic was again in the Parlor, as a steady rain was falling. Afterwards came a ghost-story, and then Rounds; these - Call John the Boatman, My Dame, Scotland's Burning, and, for the first time, Old Chairs to Mend - went well.

Hymns; followed by Krishna Mulvaney for half-past niners.

(Note: Three fish-hawks were seen flying over the Pond today - it is unusual to see so many.)

Monday  
August 1  
T: 63  
B. 29.68  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

R.R. and J.R. went in to Gardiner, the  
former to spend the night, the latter getting  
back in the afternoon.

Mrs. and Miss Poor came for dinner.

In the afternoon

### Second Boat and Canoe Practice

#### Order of Events

1. Junior Standing Singles - Heats
2. Senior Standing Singles
3. Junior Standing Singles - Finals
4. Junior Sitting Doubles - Heats
5. Mixed Standing Doubles - Heats
6. Junior Sitting Doubles - Finals
7. Mixed Standing Doubles - Finals
8. Kayak Races - Heats
9. Junior Four-Paddlers
10. Kayak Races - Finals
11. Rangeley Doubles
12. Rangeley Singles
13. Senior Four-Paddlers

#### Junior Singles - Standing      Pickerel and back

##### First Heat

Time: 4:02 4/5

- |               |   |             |
|---------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Trimingham | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Russell    | - | Grayling    |
| 3. Fuller     | - | Pink        |
| 4. Nutter, T. | - | Squannacook |

Trimingham established a lead early in the race, and beat Russell by eight seconds. Fuller and Nutter, T. had difficulty with fouling at first, and finished a good way back.

##### Second Heat

No time taken

- |              |   |             |
|--------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Bassett   | - | Grayling    |
| 2. Boardman  | - | Hecuba      |
| 3. Bangs     | - | Pink        |
| 4. Sloan, B. | - | Squannacook |

Although Bassett was too far forward in his canoe, and steered badly at first, he got going well on the way in from the mark, and beat Boardman in a close finish.

##### Third Heat

Time: 4:17

- |                |   |             |
|----------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Stevens, J. | - | Grayling    |
| 2. Nutter, M.  | - | Pink        |
| 3. Michaelis   | - | Hecuba      |
| 4. Starr       | - | Squannacook |

Stevens, J. went well from the start, and beat Nutter, M. by several lengths. The race for second was closer, but Mi-



chaelis had trouble in steering; so Nut-  
ter won out.

Monday  
cont'd

Fourth Heat

Time: 4:17

1. Pillsbury - Pink
2. Turner - Grayling
3. Wallace - Hecuba
4. Alsop - Squannacook

Quite a close race - also notable for the fouling, which was the worst of the afternoon. Pillsbury, though wobbly, was fast, and, in a very close finish, defeated Turner by only 6 inches; Turner only three feet ahead of Wallace.

Finals

Time: 3:56 1/5

1. Pillsbury - Squannacook
2. Trimingham - Hecuba
3. Stevens, J. - Pink
4. Bassett - Grayling

The time in this race was very good. It was close all the way out to Pickerel. Pillsbury, although he had lost some time by steering crookedly, was first around the mark, and, in spite of Trimingham's efforts, pulled away on the way in, and won by five lengths. Stevens, J. was not far behind.

Senior Singles - Standing Pickerel and back  
Time: 3:11 2/5

1. Wheeler - Grayling
2. Cox - Hecuba
3. Stevens, S. - Squannacook
4. Jameson - Pink

A close race all the way out, but after rounding the mark the canoes strung out; Wheeler was first, making very good time, with five lengths over Cox - Stevens, S. third by another five lengths.

First Heat Junior Doubles - Sitting Pickerel and back  
Time: 3:26 2/5

1. Wallace (s.) and Ewell - Squannacook
2. Mixter (s.) and Draper - Grayling
3. Alsop (s.) and Buttfield - Hecuba
4. Matless (s.) and Chapin - Pink

This was a good race, the time the best of any of the Junior Doubles races. The Squannacook won, in good form, although it had made the mistake of trying to round the wrong boat as a mark. The Grayling, also going very well, was second by four lengths; the Hecuba and the Pink fouled just at the end, the former coming in third by a small margin.

Second Heat

Time: 3:36

1. Jackson (s.) and Craig - Squannacook
2. Sloan, B. (s.) and Dodge - Pink
3. Nutter, T. (s.) and Muir - Hecuba
4. Howe (s.) and Poor - Grayling

This race was also a close one. The Squannacook, which



Monday  
cont'd

was paddled well throughout the race, won, with  
Sloan, B. and Dodge, in the Pink, a close second.

Finals

Time: 3:29 3/5

1. Jackson (s.) and Craig - Pink
2. Mixter (s.) and Draper - Grayling
3. Wallace (s.) and Ewell - Squannacook
4. Sloan, B. (s.) and Dodge - Hecuba

A good race, all four canoes being well paddled and the time good. The Pink won by five lengths over the Grayling, which, in turn, had three lengths over the Squannacook. The Hecuba fourth by two lengths.

First Heat

Mixed Doubles - Standing

Pickerel and back

Time: 3:19 1/5

1. Wheeler (s.) and Trimmingham - Pink
2. Jameson (s.) and Starr - Squannacook
3. Turner (s.) and Nutter, M. - Hecuba
4. Stevens, J. (s.) and Michaelis - Grayling

Wheeler's canoe led around the mark, and was first across the finish, winning by several lengths over the Squannacook. The Hecuba third; and in spite of her steersman's protestations that he had never been last, the Grayling finished fourth.

Second Heat

Time: 3:21 1/5

1. Stevens, S. (s.) and Fuller - Hecuba
2. Cox (s.) and Pillsbury - Grayling
- Upset - Russell and Boardman - Pink
- Sank at Start - Bassett and Bangs - Squannacook

The Hecuba won in good form and good time, the Grayling some distance back.

Finals

Time: 3:12 3/5

1. Wheeler (s.) and Trimmingham - Pink
2. Stevens, S. (s.) and Fuller - Hecuba
3. Cox (s.) and Pillsbury - Grayling
4. Jameson (s.) and Starr - Squannacook

The best race so far. Stevens, S. made good speed on the way out, but Wheeler gained at the turn. Stevens' boat again went faster on the way in, but Wheeler managed to win by a foot. The Grayling was never dangerous, and the Squannacook some lengths behind her. The time was very good - better by several seconds than the time made in this event in the other Boat and Canoe Afternoon.

First Heat

Kayak Races

Pickerel in

Time: 1:55 2/5

1. Boyce - Petrel
2. Sabine - Kittiwake
3. Payson - Avocet
- Saltonstall - Phalarope

Saltonstall had a good lead, and would have won by several lengths over Boyce, but he mistook the finish-line, and went north of the mooring-egg instead of south.



Second Heat

Time: 1:55

Monday  
cont'd

1. Weeks - Avocet
2. Sloan, W. - Kittiwake
3. Hall - Petrel
4. Goodwin - Phalarope

A very close race; Sloan, W. lead most of the way, but Weeks passed him just before the finish. The time two-fifths of a second slower than the first heat.

Finals

Time: 1:58 4/5

1. Sloan, W. - Kittiwake
2. Boyce - Petrel
3. Saltonstall - Phalarope
4. Weeks - Avocet

A good race all the way. At first Sloan led, and Boyce was last; but the latter went faster at the end, and pulled up to second place. Saltonstall - who had been put into the finals, as, except for his mistake, he would have won the first heat by a good deal - was third and Weeks fourth, all the last three kayaks lapping.

Rangeley Doubles

Pickerel in

Time: 1:53

1. Sloan, B., Dodge, and Weeks(c.) - Williwaw
2. Jackson, Ewell, and Sloan, W.(c.) - Terror
3. Alsop, Craig, and Goodwin(c.) - Erebus
4. Payson, Bates, and Hall (c.) - Identical
5. Draper, Muir, and Sabine (c.) - Yammer
6. Poor, Buttfield, and Saltonstall(c.) - Pantasote

Very fast, very close, and very energetic! The Williwaw led, defeating the Terror by half a length. The Identical would have been third, but steered outside her course.

Coxswains' Race - Rangeleys

Pickerel in

Time 2:09 1/5

1. Sloan, W. - Terror
2. Hall - Identical
3. Sabine - Yammer
4. Goodwin - Erebus
5. Saltonstall - Pantasote
6. Weeks - Williwaw

A good race too. Sloan, W. led from the start, and, though for a time Hall looked dangerous, won. Sabine a very close third.

Junior Four-Paddlers

Pickerel and back

Time: 3:14 2/5

1. Jackson(s.), Buttfield, Saltonstall, Poor - Carrabassett
2. Matless(s.), Muir, Chapin, Alsop - Aboljockamegus
3. Nutter, T.(s.), Bates, Weeks, Draper - Caughcomgomock
4. Sloan, B.(s.), Craig, Goodwin, Dodge - Morromontogus
5. Trimingham(s.), Mixter, Boyce, Howe - Cobbosseecontee

The Cobb had a slight lead at first, with the Carrabassett close after her, and the Corker looking very powerful. There



Monday was a bad mix-up at the turn, which spoiled the  
 cont'd Worry's and Cobb's chances; these two came  
 in fourth and fifth, respectively. The race  
 among the others was a good one. The Abol had picked up on  
 the Carab at the turn, and it was a toss-up between them -  
 the Carrabassett finally pulling out ahead, and going very  
 nicely, to win by a length. The Corker third. A fast race,  
 the time better than that of the first Junior Four-Pad-  
 dlers Race of the summer.

Senior Four-Paddlers      Pickerel and Back

Time: 3:05 2/5

- |   |   |                    |
|---|---|--------------------|
| 1. Jameson(s.), Pillsbury, Wallace, Turner            | - | Cobbosseecontee    |
| 2. Cox(s.), Michaelis, Fuller, Boardman               | - | Carrabassett       |
| 3. Stevens, S.(s), Russell, Starr, Bangs              | - | Aboljockamegus     |
| Upset - Wheeler(s.), Stevens, J., Nutter, M., Bassett | - | Worromon-<br>togus |

A good race. It was unfortunate that the Worry, which  
 was first at the turning-mark, should upset just after (it  
 was an exceptionally heavy crew, and only a very slight mo-  
 tion was necessary to upset it). The Abol, which had also  
 made good time going out to Pickerel, got way down to lee-  
 ward after rounding the flag, and had no chance. A very ex-  
 citing race between the other two - the Cobb, with Turner set-  
 ting a good stroke, and the crew going well together, winning  
 over the Carrabassett. An excellent race - the time about six  
 seconds better than the first one of the season - and a good  
 one to finish up with.

-----

After supper, there were Games on the Hill; also some  
 baseball practice, trying out new pitchers, as several of  
 the good ball-players are only July Boys.

Two circles of Towel-throwing; and half-past nine Mytho-  
 logy.

J.G.W. and P.N.M. caught 13 perch.

Total for season:

561 (92 bass)



The weather continues very queer,  
drizzly at breakfast-time, but clear-  
ing off in the afternoon, and blowing  
hard and chilly from the north by eve-  
ning.

Tuesday  
August 2  
T. 60  
B. 29.7  
W. S.E.  
Cloudy

R.R. came back from Gardiner, bringing with her the  
first of the August Boys

*Charles Higgins* 3rd.

In the afternoon

### Baseball

The Bug Ball game was close nearly all the way  
through. Nutter, M.'s team started off best, getting two  
runs in the first inning, and one in the second, whereas  
Pillsbury's men could get only one, in the second. The  
third saw the beginning of Pillsbury's lead, never lost  
after that: Nutter's team had been unable to add to their  
score, but when the other team came to bat, Bates walked,  
Pillsbury and Boyce hit, and Draper got to first on an  
error, all four coming in, and bringing the score up to  
5-3 in their favor. The fourth inning showed no change in  
the score. In the fifth, Nutter's team tied the score mo-  
mentarily, Nutter's hit and Matless's first on an error  
both being good for runs; not to be outdone, Boyce hit and  
brought in the sixth run for Pillsbury's team. The sixth  
brought the doom of Nutter's team - it was scoreless, while  
the others piled up five more runs, Bassett and Boyce reach-  
ing first on errors, Bates, Draper, and Bangs hitting, and  
all scoring. Runs by Nutter and Matless were all the trail-  
ing team could achieve in the seventh; Bassett, Bates and  
Pillsbury each bringing in one more for Pillsbury's team.  
This was their last score, and, though Nutter's men got one

Tuesday run each in the eighth and ninth, their fi-  
cont'd nal score was only nine, as compared to  
Pillsbury's Smiths' fourteen.

Of the winning team, Pillsbury, Boyce, Draper and Bates each had several hits and runs to their credit; Mixter, Nutter, M. and Matless got two runs each for the losers. Pillsbury's game as pitcher was good, the other team getting only four hits.

#### Senior Ball

A good game, the trailing team suddenly coming through in the first of the ninth with three runs, to win by a score of 9-7.

(Both teams were entitled Haigs. The Canada Haigs came to bat first, and were the brand which ultimately won the game.)

In the first inning, the Canada Haigs did not show their power, two men reaching first on errors, but three striking out. The plain Haigs got one run, Michaelis reaching first on an error, and getting<sup>in</sup> on L.T.'s hit. J.C.C. and J.B.H. were out at first, and when Boardman (running for L. T.) was caught off third, the inning was over.

Canada Haigs out in rapid succession in the second. An error aiding Wallace, a walk Boardman, and a hit getting Michaelis to first, J.C.C.'s timely two-base hit brought the Haigs' score to four.

In the third, J.R. flied out. Jameson hit - but was later put out at first. J.W. got to first on an error, and Russell walked, both scoring on one of P.N.M.'s two-baggers. No score for the Haigs, though T.I.R. hit.

Fourth Inning. The Canada Haigs did no more. It looked



# SENIOR BALL

Haigs

vs.

Haigs

At Soldiers' Field

when Tuesday, August 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Haigs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
			4	Michaelis, 2.	3 <sup>2</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup> EI	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> WP	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	3 <sup>2</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup> ::		2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				4	3	1		
			2	J.C.C., c.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> ES		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				5	1	1		
			3	L.T., l.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> EL		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				5	1	1		
			1	Wheeler, p.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				4	0	1		
			6	J.B.H., ss.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				5	0	1		
			5	T.I.R., 3.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				4	0	2		
			8	Wallace, c.f.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				4	1	0		
			7	Stevens, l.f.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				4	0	0		
			9	Boardman, r.f.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I				3	1	0		
				Totals	1	3	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	35	7	7		

Time.....h.....m. Umpire J.R.B.

Scorer A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Haigs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			3	J.R., l.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			6	2	1			
			2	J.W., c.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> EL		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			4	3	0			
			4	Russell, 2.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			4	2	0			
			1	P.N.M., p.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> EL		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			5	2	3			
			6	Jackson, ss.	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			4	0	1			
			9	Wiggins, r.f.		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			5	0	1			
			5	Howe, 3.		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			4	0	0			
			8	Turner, c.f.		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			5	0	0			
			7	Jameson, l.f.		2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> K	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I	2 <sup>2</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup> I			5	0	1			
				Totals	0	0	2	0	1	0	3	0	3	9		42	9	7			

P.N.M., 2; J.C.

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits C. Wheeler. Three Base Hits. P.N.M. Home Runs.....

First on Balls-off. Wheeler, 4; off. P.N.M., 3.

Struck out-by. Wheeler, 18; by. P.N.M., 4.

Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



..... Smith I ..... vs. .... Smith II .....  
 At ..... when Tuesday, Aug 2nd .....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Pellegrini	e			K		K						5	2	2				
			2	Barco	1-0						5-3					5	3	2				
			3	Daffer	3-0											5	2	3				
			4	Bouge					2-3		6-3					5	2	1				
			5	Pool		2-3	K		K			3-2				5	0	2				
			6	Starr					3-2	2-3		2-2				5	0	0				
			7	Conroy			4-3					3-0				5	2	1				
			8	Alano				2-3		3-2	4-3					4	0	0				
			9	Baker												3	3	2				
				Totals	0	1	4	5	5	6	11	3	14	14		42	14	13				

Time.....h.....m. Umpire H.S. ..... Scorer M.C. .....

Smith II

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Meyer				4-5		4-3						4	2	1				
			2	Hutten								3-2				3	2	1				
			3	Waller		2-0						3-2				5	2	0				
			4	Hutten			2-3									4	1	1				
			5	Muir	3-0						4-0					4	0	1				
			6	Altman	K		K		K		K					4	0	0				
			7	Stevens	K		K			K	2-0		K			5	0	0				
			8	Wesley				K		K		K	K			4	0	0				
			9	Thurman		K		K				2-3				5	1	0				
				Totals	2	1	0	0	2	0	2	1	1			38	9	4				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



as though the Haigs had a decided advantage, as, with two men out, they added

Tuesday  
cont'd

three runs to their score: Michaelis walked, J.C.C. and (Stevens, S. running for) L.T. got to first on errors, and were brought in when Wheeler got a two-base hit; J.B.H. hit, but was left on base when T.I.R. struck out.

J.R. added a run to the Haigs' score, getting a hit, and then, after the next two men up had struck out, coming in <sup>on</sup> P.N.M.'s three-base hit. The latter was left on third. Of the Haigs, Wallace, Stevens, S., and Boardman went out at first, leaving the score 7-3 in their favor.

Sixth Inning. Wheeler's pitching was impressive, the first three Canada Haigs up striking out quickly. The Haigs had scored their last; Michaelis flied out to the pitcher, and J.C.C. to the first-baseman; L.T. was out on a beautiful catch by P.N.M., covering first.

In the seventh, the Canada Haigs crept up on their opponents. J.R. reached first on a dropped third strike, J.W. was walked, and P.N.M. was safe on a fielder's choice - with J.R. also safe at home; Jackson hit, bringing in J.W. and P.N.M., and the score up to 6-7 - but he was out at second. The Haigs scoreless again.

The Canada Haigs gave their opponents confidence in the eighth by going out quickly; the Haigs, in turn, went out in rapid succession. In the ninth, the Canada Haigs showed what they could do. J.W. reached first on an error, and then came in when Russell also reached first on one. Russell got to third when P.N.M. made another two-base hit, and both came in, bringing the score up to nine, when Jackson reached first on an error. He got to



Tuesday third on Wiggins' hit, and Wiggins was forced  
 cont'd to second when Howe got a walk; but then, with  
 the bases full, Wheeler tightened up, striking Turner  
 and Jameson out - which, when J.R. went out at first,  
 ended the first of the ninth. That was all, for the  
 Haigs, in spite of their efforts to get at least two runs  
 and go into another inning, went out at first in one-two-  
 three order, ending the game.

Of the Haigs, P.N.M. played a good game, with one  
 three-base hit, and two two-base ones to his credit; J.R.  
 played a reliable game at first, and Russell was to be counted  
 on, at second; J.W. brought in three runs for this team.  
 The losers' battery was effective, eighteen men being struck  
 out by the efforts of Wheeler and J.C.C. - each of these  
 had a two-base hit; Michaelis got three runs, and did well  
 at second, his double play in the third<sup>on</sup> feature; T.I.R. was  
 the only one of this team to get two hits.

-----

Acumaboins					Winnebagoes				
	1	2	3			1	2	3	
Sloan B		X		chief	Chapin	X		X	chief
Sloan W		X		Sachem	Evell	X		X	Sachem
Dodge	X	X		Man	Buttfield	X	X	X	Medicine man
Tower	X	X	X	Buck	Craig	X		X	Buck
Payson		X		Brave	Goodwin			X	Brave
Hall		X	X	squaw	Sabine	X	X	X	Squaw
	2	5	6			5	2	0	
	0	2	6			0	2	6	
	0					4	6	2	
						0			

Killed Shots Runs

Bullfield Hall

James Bee's Nest

Notes on Winnebago War: Big Brave Payson - very  
 busy - is killed once. Wasps arouse interest at once  
 and change character of game. Big chief Sloan stung on  
 ankle.

The above score shows the results of an afternoon  
 at Goose Beach, where the Ouananiche, with J.G.W. in charge,



went. A strong north wind had come up  
before they started back, making sailing  
with the paddles an easy and pleasant manner of pro-  
gressing.

Tuesday  
cont'd

Digestion Club at the Point.

Then two rounds of Predicament and Cure - followed  
by (for the first time in several years) a game of Chickenby,  
Chickenby, Craney Crow.

Reading for half-past niners.

J.C.C. went off to Boston by the night train.

The Northern Lights were wonderful tonight; we have  
not had many chances to see them this summer.

# Batting Averages for July

## Senior Ball

	<u>Games</u>	<u>A.B.</u>	<u>H.</u>	<u>Ave.</u>
P.N.M.	4	20	13	.650
J.C.C.	4	20	7	.350
Wheeler	4	18	6	.333
Trimingham	1	3	1	.333
L.T.	4	17	5	.294
J.W.	4	18	5	.278
J.B.H.	4	15	3	.200
C.Wiggins	1	5	1	.200
J.R.	4	22	4	.182
Michaelis	4	17	3	.176
T.I.R.	4	18	3	.163
Jackson	3	14	2	.143
Jameson	2	7	1	.143
Cox	2	9	1	.111
Turner	3	10	1	.100
H.S.	3	11	1	.091
Russell	3	11	1	.091
Howe	3	12	0	.000
Wallace	2	8	0	.000
Stevens, S.	2	8	0	.000
Buttfield	1	5	0	.000
Boardman	1	3	0	.000

## Visitors

J.H.S., Jr.	1	4	2	.500
A.S.	1	4	2	.500
G.E.A.	1	5	2	.400
Shaw, J.	1	5	2	.400
J.R.A.	1	4	1	.250
L.C.Z.	1	6	0	.000
P.K.A.	1	4	0	.000
Schoyer	2	10	0	.000

## Junior Ball

Wheeler	3	12	9	.750
J.B.H.	3	13	9	.692
J.W.	3	12	7	.583
Russell	2	7	4	.571
T.I.R.	2	8	4	.500
Pillsbury	1	4	2	.500
Cox	3	11	4	.364
Trimingham	3	11	3	.273
Turner	3	12	3	.250
Howe	3	9	2	.222
Michaelis	3	11	2	.182
Stevens, S.	2	7	1	.143
Wallace	3	8	1	.125
Jackson	3	9	1	.111
Fuller	3	11	0	.000
Buttfield	3	8	0	.000
Matless	2	7	0	.000
Draper	3	4	0	.000
Ewell	1	2	0	.000
Jameson	3	11	0	.000



The most extraordinary weather - after a north wind all night, it swung to southwest for a while early this morning, and then blew west all the rest of the day.

Wednesday  
August 3  
T. 57  
B. 29.7  
W. West  
Fair

It was clear and cool, however, which is really all that matters.

The four L.C.Z.'s came to dinner, as did Mrs. Payson and Mrs Goodhue.

Haircutting went on in the Shop most of the day.

An afternoon of Sundry Stunts:

Ouananiche to Lord's Hill

J.R.B.  
J.W. S.M.  
Boardman Dodge  
Bangs Jackson  
Craig Nutter, M.  
T.I.R. Wiggins  
(Passenger: R.R.)

Fishing

Erebus

J.G.W.  
Stevens, S.  
Buttfield  
(7 bass,  
6 perch)

Terror

P.N.M.  
Michaelis  
Cox  
(1 bass,  
2 perch,  
1 pout)

Walk to Bickford Hill

J.R.  
Wallace Jameson  
Trimingham Sabine  
Nutter, T. Hall

Skowhegan and Haircuts for the rest

The Ouani, a strong crew manning her, had a fine trip. Reaching the usual Lord's Hill landing only to find it occupied by various people, she went on a short trip up Bog Brook. There was enough wind so that the mosquitoes were not very fierce, and the Brook is always delightful except for them. A wild duck was started up. Going to Lord's Hill

Wednesday  
cont'd

again after this, a landing was effected.

It was a great disappointment to find that all the trees on the Wolf ground have been cut down; Wolf was played by most, however, while R.R., S.M., and J.R.B. walked up to call on the farmer who lives nearby. A good trip back, the strong wind helping, and a very nice afternoon altogether.

The fishermen's catch, of 8 bass, 8 perch, and a pout, brought the season's total up to

578 (100 bass)

They also received a gift of four perch from a proud gentleman fishing near them, who cared only for bass.

The walk to Bickford Hill was a very good one, going by the regular way through the fields to join the Main road. In the deserted house at the top, beautiful music was made on the organ. We saw all the mountains clearly. On the way back, we found purple fringed orchid and white fringed orchid. Everyone kept up well and seemed to enjoy the walk; as did Pat.

The Skowhegan was intense and close all afternoon. The teams, headed by Russell and Bassett respectively, and bearing most horrible names (all diseases, ranging from Mumps to Smallpox!), each won four games. The deciding one was finally won by Russell's team, 2 runs to 1.

Mrs. Tudor Gardiner, with two of her sons and their tutor, came out for supper and to watch Charades. A salmon, gift of the Nutters, was the pièce de résistance.

#### Fourth Charade Evening

##### 1. L.T. "Israelite."

Scene 1. "Is Real." A white traveller and Arabs in the de-



sert, very thirsty. Cries of "Water!"

Wednesday  
cont'd

They search in vain for an oasis. The

appearance of palm-trees deludes them for a while; they cry out with joy, but the next moment it is discovered to be a mirage. Finally they come upon an oasis that is real, bring water, and joyfully partake.

Scene 2. "Light." A very long French invalid (L.T.) in bed, wishing to sleep. He tries to blow out the candle, but without success. He summons his family and servitors - they enter one after another (Howe, Goodwin, Saltonstall, Wallace), and, speaking voluble French, try to extinguish the rebellious flame. Finally the invalid, with one swift motion of rage, pinches the wick, and the stage is plunged in darkness.

Scene 3. "Israelite." Pharaoh (Cox) and his ministers, watching the Exodus of Israel. The Hebrews have not neglected the adjurations of Moses to spoil the Egyptians, but are laden down with every variety of object. Pharaoh urges their departure with eloquent gestures, and rejoices to see the last of them - "Egypt was glad at their departing."

## 2. C.H.C. "Decoy"

Scene 1. "Deck." The deck of the Fort St. George, or the Fort Victoria, bound for Bermuda. A rough day!! Three passengers (S.M., C.H.C., Bangs) sit tight in their deck-chairs, stewards lurch about with trays (Wheeler and H.S., most professional), and one brave couple (Jackson and Bates) try to play Shuffleboard. The violent motion of the ship was admirably depicted - we almost felt queasy ourselves! The passengers bore up nobly, however - all except Nutter, for whom the motion was too much. We draw a veil over the



Wednesday consequences!  
cont'd

Scene 2. "Coy." A lovely maiden (Sloan, W.)

seated beneath a parasol, beset by successive suitors. They declare their passion in verse - she repels the advances of the first two (Weeks and Chapin), very coyly, but finally yields to the fascinations of Muir. They rush into each other's arms; we hope they live happily ever after.

Scene 3. "Decoy." Two sportsmen (C.H.C. and H.S.) enter, leading their well-trained retriever (Wheeler) and carrying a couple of animated decoys (Chapin and Jackson). The latter being placed in front of the "Blind," the hunters kneel behind it and await the coming of ducks. The decoys quack and flutter; soon answering squawks are heard. Bang go the guns, and two ducks are bagged by the sportsmen. Great joy!

3. J.R. "Music."

Scene 1. "Mew." J.R., attired for the night, goes to bed after a fatiguing day, promising himself a wonderful sleep. He has hardly settled himself in bed when cats begin to mew out. He rages and goes out to pour water on them - then returns chuckling and composes himself to sleep once more. The cats are heard again, more and louder - the weary sleeper flings a boot at them. For a third time, the chorus is heard, increasing steadily in volume and passion. He leaps out of bed, hurls an army of boots and shoes at them, ending with the empty pitcher, and at last, in a fury, wraps his blanket around him and goes out to sleep in the Park!

Scene 2. "Sick." The Ark. Noah (J.R.B.), his wife (J.W.), and sons (Stevens, J., Bassett, Poor) endeavor to assuage the sufferings of the animals, all seasick! The elephant hangs over the side, in pathetic abandonment; the monster



whose name we do not know is convulsed  
with agony. The whole menagerie quivers and  
rolls in acute distress. A very funny scene!

Wednesday  
cont'd

Scene 3. "Music." The Golden Image (Draper) set up by Ne-  
buchadnezzar the king. Enter that personage (Poor), in state;  
His proclamation is read by his chief minister (J.R.B.), and  
the royal train departs. Then the Music sounds!! (J.R., R.R.,  
Dodge, Turner, Bassett) - a wonderful outburst of (dis)harmo-  
ny from sackbut and psaltery, amazing and deafening! The citi-  
zens of Babylon enter and prostrate themselves before the I-  
mage - except Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego (J.W., Matless,  
Stevens, J.), who not only refuse to bow down, but, by dis-  
posing their hands in an attitude of Babylonian contempt,  
throw scorn upon Nebuchadnezzar and his image. The musicians  
shake their instruments with rage, and the curtain closes on  
a scene of turmoil and confusion!

---

Only three Charades tonight, as it has been decided to  
let the sides take a week off, in turn.

Starr went off after supper.



Ancient Inscription 4<sup>th</sup> Dynasty  
Just Discovered on Upper Nile

Wednesday  
cont'd

R.H.R., who came for supper, brought his telescope, and there was much interest shown in the stars - a beautiful, clear evening.

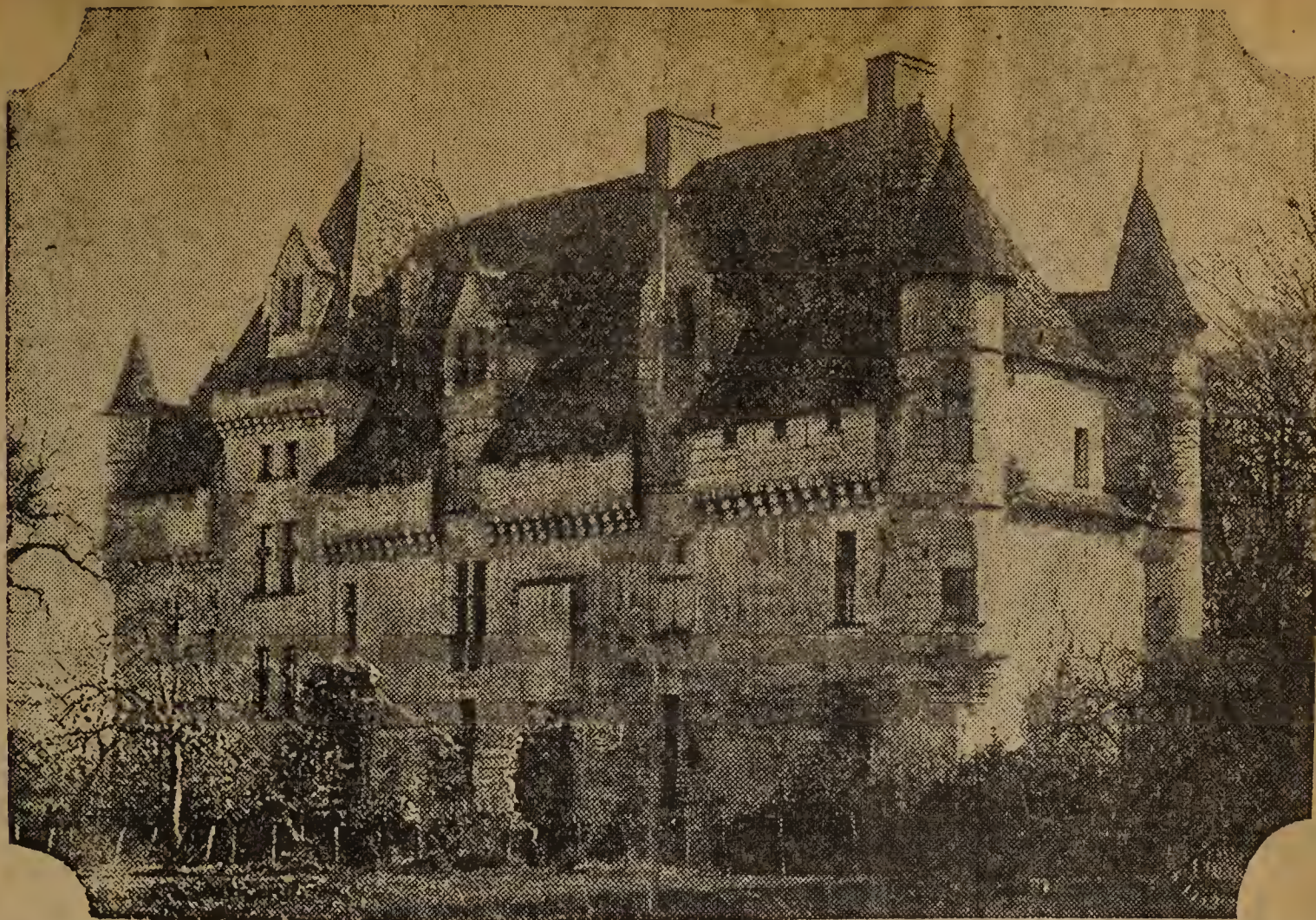
Reading for half-past niners.

Faculty Supper was honored with a guest, which is rather unusual - Draper, walking in his sleep, arriving from Short in quest of Mr. Burke.

(Botanical Note - Monday, August 1. Spanish Lace fully out in the fields; Elecampani along the roadsides; Hardhack in the pastures, and Buttonbush in the swamps. Oats full size, but still green. Field grasses past flower, all but Red Top. Purple and Rugged Fringed Orchises in blossom in the swales; Snake'shead and Thoroughwort in Swamps. Ox-eyed Daisies still brilliant through the fields. Bladderwort and Bedstraw in blossom.)



## BECOMES AMERICAN CHURCH SCHOOL



Chateau-Neuvic school, a historic castle at Dordogne, France, which will prepare boys for American colleges.

### FRENCH CASTLE TO HOUSE U. S. SCHOOL

#### Episcopal Church Sponsors Chateau-Neuvic School

Chateau-Neuvic School, a castle of old France that has been converted into a church preparatory school for American boys studying in France for American colleges, will be of special interest to New Englanders when Bishop William Lawrence leaves Boston in a few weeks to assume his new work as bishop for western Europe, for the institution that is rich in tradition lies within this see, being located at Dordogne, France.

In this boarding school, which is along the same lines as Groton, St. Mark's, St. Paul's and others, the standard curricula and traditions of the best New England schools are conscientiously carried out to ensure preparation for the entrance to American universities. The school was founded expressly for this purpose. The boys, at the same time, are obliged to pursue their studies in French under French instructors.

Built by the illustrious family of De Mellets in 1535 upon the remains of a still older feudal bastille, Chateau-Neuvic School has had installed within its massive walls all the modern conveniences which represent up-to-date standards of hygiene demand, and still retains, by virtue of its archer galleries, its flowing moat, and ancient furnishings, the characteristics of the fortresses of the middle ages. Here Henry IV. and his suite was a frequent visitor.

With this rich romantic background a new note has been struck in the problem of creating an inspiring atmos-

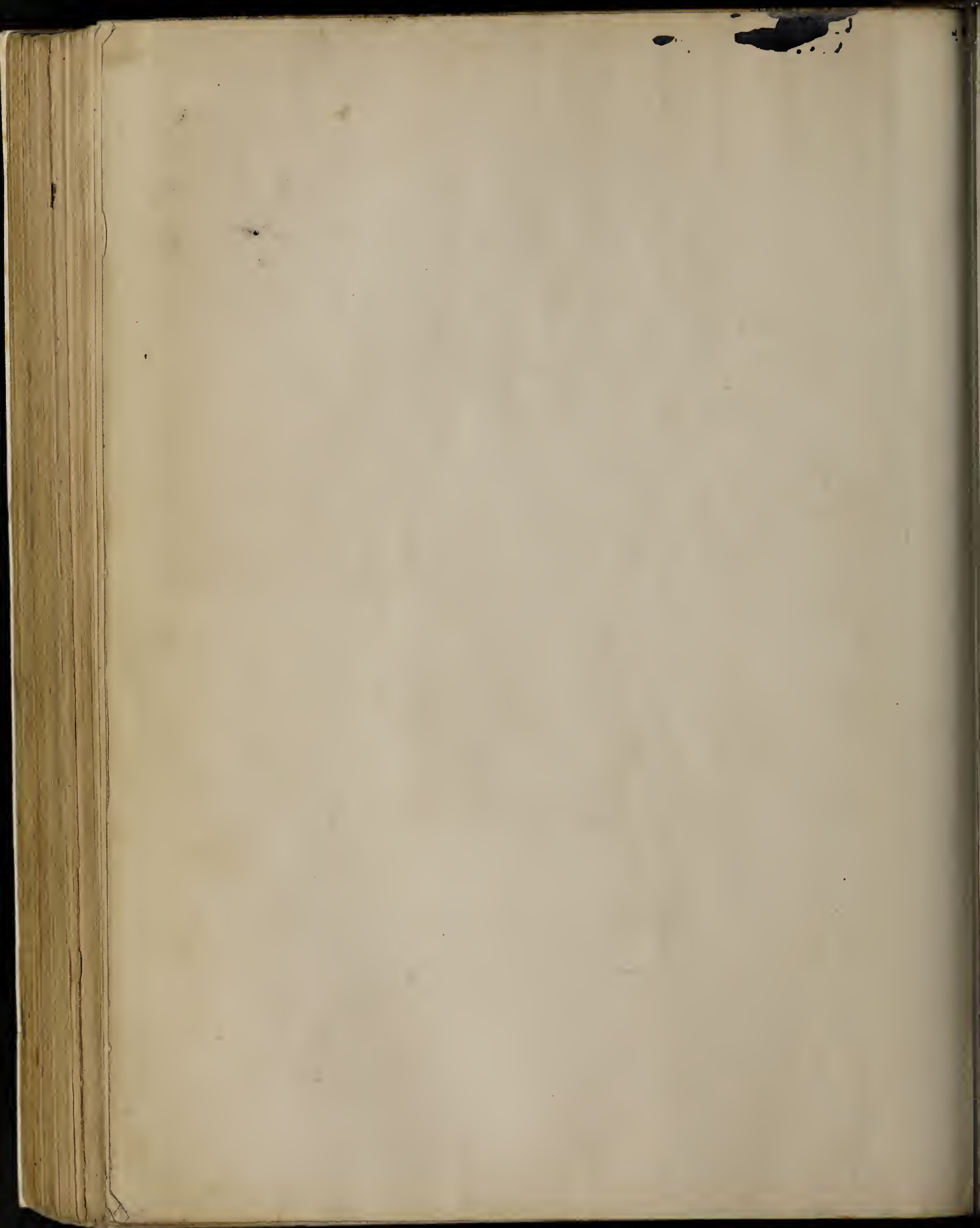
phere to surround a seat of academic excellence.

The administration of Chateau-Neuvic School has spared no expense in the matter of athletic equipment, and all sports are entered into by the students. Two miles of private water front and 100 acres of woods and field afford boating and sports of all kinds under ideal conditions.

The advisory council of Chateau-Neuvic School is composed of headmasters of leading American private schools, as follows: the Rev. Dr. Samuel S. Drury, St. Paul's; the Rev. Dr. Endicott Peabody, Groton; the Rev. Dr. Frederick H. Sill, Kent; the Rev. Dr. William G. Thayer, St. Mark's and Greville Haslam, Episcopal Academy, Overbrook, Pa.

*Conrad Chapman*

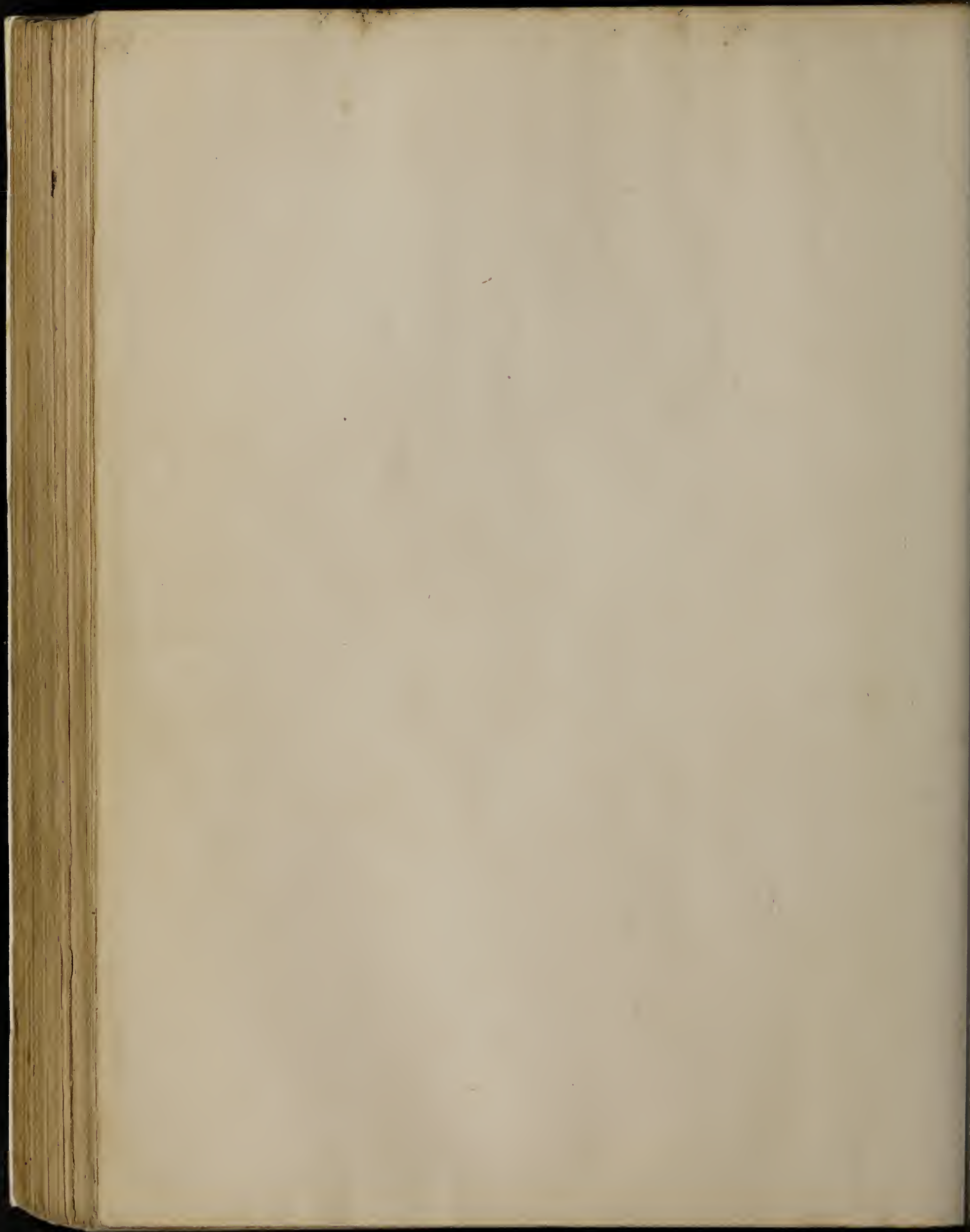






August Log

1927





It's never nice to have the July Brethren go, but the horrid moment has to come. Malcolm Starr, as we said, went last evening, and the main contingent went by this morning's train - Matless, two Nutters, Saltonstall, and Bangs, under escort of Turner and Russell. Jock Saltonstall was to have stayed all summer, but has not been quite up to the mark in health, so it seemed best for him to have a quiet month at home. Sam and Jim Stevens went later by motor with their mother; and we were able to keep Eddie Wheeler till afternoon Reading, when he went by motor to Rockland. We shouldn't have minded keeping him longer still!

Thursday  
August 4  
T. 63  
B. 29.72  
W. S.  
Fair

New boys arrived all day: Mrs. and Miss Stuart came, bringing Jim, in the morning; Mallory also arrived before dinner. The rest, (there are eleven altogether), got here in the afternoon.

Tower went off to Boston with his aunt for a few days.

In the afternoon

#### Sundry Stunts

#### Fishing - Suppers Out

##### Erebus

J.G.W.  
Mixer  
Pillsbury  
(4 bass,  
16 perch)

##### Terror

H.S.  
Buttfield  
Chapin  
(2 bass,  
10 perch)

##### Willi

P.N.M.  
Muir  
Sloan, B.  
(3 perch,  
1 pout)

#### Bog Brook

##### Worry

J.R.  
Wallace  
Fuller  
Wiggins

##### Carrab

J.W.  
Howe  
Trimingham  
Cox

Thursday  
cont'd

Oak Island and Skowhegan

	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Yammer</u>
	T.I.R.	J.B.H.
	Stuart	Mallory
	Draper	Hall
	Ewell	Payson
	<u>Boat-Building, etc.</u>	
Alsop	Craig	Jackson
Bassett	Fuller	Jameson
Bates	Dodge	Poor
Boyce	Goodwin	Sabine
		Sloan, W.
		Weeks

The fishers' catch, of 36, brought the total to

614 (106 bass)

The Willi,

though her catch was not large, was active - it took two of the crew to bring in one hornpout - and it was on the border line of being undersized!

The Bog Brook trip was a particularly nice one. The wind, though it made paddling rather stiff, blew all the mosquitoes away. The Worry leading the way, and the Carrab also surmounting all difficulties valiantly, the two beaver-dams were crossed, the bridge passed, and the last log climbed over, before the Brook stopped completely. The expeditions up Bog Brook this year are nicer than they ever have been, as we have been able to get so much farther. Two ducks were scared up; more purple orchids also found. The wind made the trip home an easy one. A fine afternoon altogether.

The Identical and the Yammer went over to Oak. There the crews played Skowhegan - very good games, about half the length of the Island. The new boys caught on to the game very well; and it is fine to play on different ground. A swim afterwards; it is nice to have these small stunts revived, instead of going in crowds to one place.

Forgot to say that Mrs. Boardman and her sister came to dinner.



A Dishwashing Squad, headed by  
L.T. and J.R.B., worked most capably

Thursday  
cont'd

after supper, leaving the Kitchen in a state of perfection.

Games on the Hill. Then Spin the Platter, with the Forfeits even funnier than usual - Jameson's Highland Fling (or was it a Sailor's Hornpipe) was a wonderful thing to see!

Reading for half-past niners - twelve of them now - and Faculty. We finished the book, which is a fine one,

With the boys came *William Ladd*

It is grand to have him

here.

*Robert Cummin*

*Geo. H. Simonds Jr.*

*Henry W. Livingston Jr.*

*F. Estleman Jr.*

*John D. Taylor Jr.*

*F. H. Burr*

*John L. Simonds*

*John H. Mallory*

*Elliot Bacon*

*James L. Stuart Jr.*

Good letters from some of the older Graduates came this week: from Rex Carey (1901), who is just back from some weeks in Geneva, where he had been for part of the League of Nations' session; and from Sam Bennett (1900-1906), our "Oldest Living Graduate," saying among other things that 'the first really worthy Bennett is now being trained for Camp. At the age of  $2\frac{1}{2}$  years (August 1), he can sing quite a bit of the Camp Song (with some encouragement, to be sure), and this he follows up with "Taps," as is proper. So THERE IS HOPE!'

A good letter came yesterday from Mrs. Pierce, telling us more fully of Charlie's illness. He is still suffering

Thursday  
cont'd

from the after-effects of the infection  
he contracted before he came to Camp,  
and must be in hospital for some time longer; but he is  
beginning to feel much better already. It was not at all,  
as we at one time thought, nervous shock from the strain  
of his father's illness and death. It is fine to hear that  
Charlie is so much better.



J.C.C. back very early.

At Squad-time, an Emergency Fishing Squad was sent out, with great success.

Friday  
August 5  
T. 62  
B. 29.64  
W. S.W.  
Fair

J.G.W.	H.S.	Ladd
Wiggins	Weeks	Muir
Sabine	Burr	Dodge
(4 bass,	(14	(2 bass,
34 perch)	perch)	28 perch)

These, with 2 bass and 4 perch caught by Pillsbury and Bassett in the afternoon, brought the total to  
702 (114 bass)

A very fish-y day altogether: a few exclusive fish for breakfast, fish for dinner, and a wonderful chowder for supper; then this Squad; and a Fish-cleaning one!

Mr. and Mrs. Bassett and Mr. and Mrs. Pillsbury here for a call; they took Bill Bassett, Sam Pillsbury, Fuller and Michaelis out to dinner with them.

In the afternoon

Senior Soccer

or, since we run to foreign languages these days,

<u>Σφενδοῦηται</u>	<u>ΣΟΚΚΕΡ</u>	<u>ΟΠΑΙΤΑΙ</u>
	vs.	
P.N.M.		J.C.C.
J.G.W.		C.H.C.
J.R.B.		J.B.H.
T.I.R.		J.W.
Ladd		Eshleman
Simonds, G.		Livingston
Burr		Stuart
Jackson		Wallace
Cox		Jameson
Mallory		Taylor
Wiggins		Trimingham

As usual, the best game of the year! This one really was, though, an improved brand of soccer being displayed

Friday by almost everyone. Several of the August Boys  
cont'd showed up very well, and the outlook for the rest  
of the season is very bright.

First Quarter. C.H.C. scored for J.C.C.'s team early in  
the period, and again, making a ferocious and unaided at-  
tack on the Doctor's team's defence, another soon after.

Second Quarter. The score was evened up, P.N.M. getting  
a goal very skilfully near the beginning; and later, Ladd,  
with the assistance of P.N.M. and Cox in bringing the ball  
down the field, booted it through again.

Third Quarter. P.N.M. put his side in the lead by scoring  
another goal, and making the count 3-2; soon after J.R.B.,  
after some good head demonstrations, got another, making  
it 4-2.

Fourth Quarter. Livingston made a goal on a pass from Wig-  
gins for J.C.C.'s side, but this was the last of the game,  
and it ended with the score 4-3, in favor of P.N.M.'s  
team.

For the winners, P.N.M., J.G.W., Ladd, Cox, and Wig-  
gins were particularly effective; of the losers, the play-  
ing of J.C.C., J.B.H., J.W., Livingston, Jameson and Triming-  
ham stood out, with C.H.C.'s two goals impressive. It was  
good soccer; the early season habit of booting the ball a  
terrific distance, only to have the opposing team's de-  
fence send it back equally far, has given way to the cor-  
rect method, of dribbling and passing, almost entirely.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Steam-Rollers

Alsop  
Bates  
Boyce  
Chapin

##### Clothes Wringers

Bacon  
Boardman  
Buttfield  
Craig



Cummin  
Draper  
Goodwin  
Howe  
Muir  
Poor  
Simonds, J.  
Sloan, W.

Dodge  
Ewell  
Hall  
Mixer  
Payson  
Sabine  
Sloan, B.  
Weeks

Friday  
cont'd

No score in the first quarter. In the second, Chapin put the Steam-Rollers in the lead, with his goal. Howe added to this with another in the third, from scrimmage in front of the south goal. In the last frame of the encounter, Poor accidentally scored a goal against his own side; this was a ricochet from a short kick by Ewell. Muir clinched the Steam-Rollers' hold on the 3-1 victory with one more goal near the end of the game. The playing was lively throughout all four twelve-minute periods; though there was considerable fouling, and neither line held its position as well as it might have, there was much very good soccer.

-----  
Digestion Club after supper. Then Quiet Games.

Half-past niners had a game of Compendium - a very good one; H.R., with a score of 13 out of a possible 23, won, with L.E.R., R.R., and J.R. tying for second place, with 10 each. "Tripe" as a fish, "Tippy Wippity tol de rol loo" as a ruler, "Torquemada" as a Holy Man, and "Ptirro-podus" as a mammal were highlights.

There was a CHEESE at Faculty Supper - the gift of a kind but misguided lady. It - well, never mind! - those who were not present could never understand - and those who were will never forget it. —

Saturday  
August 6  
T. 62  
B. 29.78  
W. N.E.  
Fair

A beautiful day.

Saturday Wrestling - up by Mammoth, as  
Wrestling outside the Tutorium window does  
not exactly help lucid thought by those

inside.

Boyce } Ewell }	Ewell T:20 s.	Pillsbury } Sloan, B. }	Pillsbury T:1:50
Sabine } Chapin }	Chapin T: 10 s.	Goodwin } Draper }	Draper T:50 s.
Hall } Buttfield }	Buttfield T:60 s.	Wiggins, C. } Jameson }	Jameson T:55 s.
Mixter } Muir }	Mixter T: 52 s.	Howe } Poor }	Howe T:1:03

H.R. gave the last of the talks on Astronomy that he has been giving during July; they have certainly been about the most interesting talks we have ever had at Camp. A summary of today's follows at the end of the account of the day.

A Navigation Squad profited by the wonderful weather to go out; Bushwhackers worked near the Aspinwall Tree; the Yard Squad was converted into Fish-cleaners, after yesterday's catch; and R.R. took Doodlebugs out.

All the August Boys have passed the Swimming Test, with the exception of John Simonds, and he is practising hard.

Like a fortnight ago, this was a Red Letter Day as regards getting old Merryweathers back for the week-end. In time for swim came

*Madelaine T. Swain*  
*Loring T. Swain*

to stay

over Sunday. Just in time for dinner, and staying for the ball game afterwards came



Saturday  
cont'd

P. Ding  
Geraldine 12. Ding

TEDDY

and, in time for supper

R.G. Henderson  
Lucy Gregory Henderson

The L.C.Z.'s and R.H.R. here for supper and Sing Song.

Another guest, who got here in time to play ball

Senior Ball

Waters Kellogg

First Inning. The Doctorial Medicines started off well, getting five runs in the first. Although J.B.H. was put out at first, Ladd hit, and was brought in by L.T.'s two-base hit. J.W. flied out to the second base-man, but (J.B.H. running for) L.T., P.N.M., Taylor, and Michaelis all hit and came in; Livingston also hit, but was left on base when Wallace went out. With one man out, J.C.C. of the Medical Doctors reached first on an error, and scored, as did E.H., who got a hit. Kellogg made a two-base hit, but was left on second. Score 5-2.

Second Inning. Starting round the batting-order again, the Doc Meds did not get far, L.T. getting a hit, but no one getting beyond first base. The Med Docs out in one-two-three order.

Third Inning. This was a bad inning, the Doc Meds scoring eleven runs, and making the score hopelessly one-sided. J.B. H. got a two-base hit, Livingston two singles, L.T., P.N.M. and Michaelis each a single; there were three walks, and many errors, and altogether it was rather sad. The Med Docs did nothing in their raps, leaving the score 16-2.

Fourth Inning. The Med Docs tightened up, putting Ladd, L.T.,



Saturday  
cont'd

and J.W. out in rapid succession. When they came to bat, they made a noble effort to even things up a little: Kellogg, Eshleman, Howe, and Jackson hit, J.C.C. reached first on an error, and L.T.S., too, hit - all six scoring, and making it 16-8.

Fifth Inning. P.N.M. hit and Taylor walked, both scoring when Livingston hit. This brought the Doc Meds' total to 18, but the side was out on a very nice double-play, Eshleman catching Wallace's fly, and getting Livingston out at first. The Med Docs did not score.

Sixth Inning. It looked as though the Doc Meds were stopped, as J.B.H. and Ladd were quickly out at first; but then (J.B. H. running for) L.T. reached first on an error, J.W. and P.N.M. hit, and Taylor was walked - the first three scoring. Michaelis hit, but was left on base when Livingston was out at first. The Med Docs added one run, their last, to their score, E.H. getting to first on an error, and scoring when J.R. hit; Kellogg got a nice hit past first, but was left there when Eshleman fanned, making the third out.

Seventh and Last Inning. The Doc Meds were out very fast, Jackson ending their hopes with a very nice catch, in centre-field, of Ladd's fly. The Med Docs, after Howe had gone out at first, put in the imposing umpire, J.R.B., sun-helmet and all, as a pinch-hitter. He looked powerful, sending a foul over first which showed great promise - but there was no joy for the Med Docs; for the mighty umpire too struck out! That was the end of their hopes also, as, though Jackson reached first on a collision of fielders, J.C.C. was out at first, with the score 21-9 in favor of the Doc Meds.

A weird game! But, when two even pitchers are found, Se-



# SENIOR BALL

Medical Doctors

Doctorial Medicines

vs.

At.....Soldiers' Field.....

when.....Saturday, August 6<sup>th</sup> 1927.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Med Docs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			8	Jackson, c.f.	0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>4</sup>	0 <sup>3</sup> K		5 <sup>2</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> L		5 <sup>1</sup> E <sup>9</sup>					5	1	1		
			6	J.C.C., s.s.	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	S <sup>1</sup> E <sup>1</sup>		0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	S <sup>1</sup> E <sup>9</sup>		0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>				5	2	0		
			2	E.H., c.	3 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> L		0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>3</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	↑ E <sup>4</sup>					4	2	2		
			4	L.T.S., 4	0 <sup>2</sup> K			5 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>1</sup>	S <sup>1</sup> L		0 <sup>2</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>					4	1	2		
			3	J.R., 1. (Eshle- man, 3rd only)	2 <sup>1</sup> L		0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>				2 <sup>1</sup> L					3	0	1		
			5	Kellogg, 3.	1 <sup>1</sup> L			2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> L	0 <sup>1</sup> K						4	1	3		
			1	Eshleman, p. (J.R., 3rd only)	0 <sup>2</sup> K			2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> L	0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>1</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> K					4	1	1		
			7	Howe, l.f.		0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>1</sup>		2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	↑ L	0 <sup>2</sup> 1 <sup>1</sup>		0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>				4	1	1		
			9	Mallory, r.f.		0 <sup>2</sup> K		0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>								2	0	0		
				J.R.B. (7th)							0 <sup>2</sup> K					1	0	0		
				Totals	2 2	0 2	0 2	6 8	0 8	1 9	0 9					36	9	11		

Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....J.R.B. (J.R. while J.R.B. pinch-hits in 7th) Scorer.....A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Doc Meds	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			6	J.B.H., s.	0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>	3 <sup>1</sup> L	0 <sup>3</sup> L			0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> K				6	1	1		
			5	Ladd, 3.	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> L	0 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>3</sup>	3 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>1</sup>	0 <sup>1</sup> 5 <sup>3</sup>		0 <sup>2</sup> 4 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>3</sup> L				5	2	1		
			3	L.T., 1. (P.N.M., 3rd)	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	1 <sup>1</sup> L	0 <sup>1</sup> L		0 <sup>2</sup> 1 <sup>2</sup>		2 <sup>1</sup> S	2 <sup>1</sup> E <sup>5</sup>				5	2	3		
			2	J.W., c.	0 <sup>2</sup> 1 <sup>4</sup>	0 <sup>3</sup> 4 <sup>3</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	0 <sup>1</sup> L	0 <sup>3</sup> 4 <sup>3</sup>		2 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> L				5	2	1		
			1	P.N.M., p. (L.T., 3rd)	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	S <sup>1</sup> L	5 <sup>1</sup> S	5 <sup>1</sup> L	5 <sup>1</sup> E <sup>4</sup>	5 <sup>1</sup> L	3 <sup>1</sup> L	2 <sup>1</sup> L				5	5	4		
			7	Taylor, l.f.	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	S <sup>1</sup> L	2 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	5 <sup>1</sup> 3 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> E <sup>8</sup>	3 <sup>1</sup> L	3 <sup>1</sup> L	2 <sup>1</sup> L				2	4	1		
			4	Michaelis, 2	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	S <sup>1</sup> L	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> 2 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> L		0 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>3</sup>	1 <sup>1</sup> L				4	3	3		
			9	Livingston, r.f.		1 <sup>1</sup> L	3 <sup>1</sup> L	2 <sup>1</sup> L	S <sup>1</sup> L	3 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>	0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>3</sup>					5	1	4		
			8	Wallace, c.f.	0 <sup>1</sup> 1 <sup>1</sup>		2 <sup>1</sup> 4 <sup>1</sup>	2 <sup>1</sup> E <sup>1</sup>	0 <sup>2</sup> 1 <sup>5</sup>		0 <sup>1</sup> L	0 <sup>1</sup> L				5	1	0		
				Totals	5 5	0 0		11 16	0 16	2 18	3 21	0 21				42	21	18		

L.T.; J.B.H.

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off..... P.N.M., 0; L.T., 2; off..... Eshleman, 2; J.R., 3  
 Struck out—by..... P.N.M., 4; L.T., 3; by..... Eshleman, 1  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



# BUG BALL

Chiropractors vs. Dental Surgeons

At..... when August 6<sup>th</sup>

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Chiropractors	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Boyer	2-3		2-3									2	0	0				
			2	Pollard	3-2		K	K		K	K					5	0	0				
			3	Bandura	2-3					K	3-2					4	1	1				
			4	Boyer	2-3				K							3	1	1				
			5	Mohr	K		K									3	0	0				
			6	Fisher		2-3			K							2	0	0				
			7	Boyer		K		K	K							3	0	0				
			8	Boyer		K				K						2	0	0				
			9	Boyer				K								1	1	0				
				Totals	2-2	0-2	1-3	0-3	0-3	0-3	0-3					25	3	2				

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....C.H.C..... Scorer.....M.P.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Dental Surgeons	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Pay	K				K							3	1	1				
			2	Boyer	2-3		2-3		K							3	0	0				
			3	Boyer	2-3		K		K							3	0	0				
			4	Lawson						K						3	1	0				
			5	Boyer			K									2	2	0				
			6	Boyer		K		K								2	1	0				
			7	Boyer		K		6-5								3	1	1				
			8	Boyer	2-3					K						3	0	0				
			9	Boyer				K		K						3	1	0				
				Totals	0-0	2-2	2-4	0-4	0-4	0-7						25	7	2				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls-off.....; off.....  
 Struck out-by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



nior Ball will come into its own again.

Saturday  
cont'd

For the winners, P.N.M. and L.T. were both successful as pitchers, allowing only two walks between them, and eleven hits. J.W.'s work as catcher was good, and Michaelis played a good game at second; L.T. and J.B.H. each got a two-base hit. Of the losers, Kellogg got the only other two-base hit of the afternoon; Eshleman's pitching, after he had settled down was good, and J.R. reliable at first.

### Bug Ball

A great game, the best Bug one of the year.

In the first inning, Boardman of the Chiropodists made one of the four hits of the afternoon. He scored, as did Burr, on an error; the Dental Surgeons got nothing in this inning, but two in the next, Jameson and Wiggins scoring on errors. The Chiropodists not scoring, it was a tie, 2-2. In the third, the latter team got their third and last run of the game, Muir walking, and being scored when Burr hit. Of the Dental Surgeons, Fuller was hit, and Cox got a base-hit, both scoring, and bringing the total to four for their team. Both teams were scoreless in the fourth and fifth; in the sixth, the Chiropodists continued unable to score. The Dental Surgeons clinched the victory by adding three more runs: Wiggins and Craig were walked, and brought in by Simonds, G.'s two-base hit, the only one of the afternoon. He came in on a passed ball, and, the seventh inning being scoreless, the game ended 7-3 in the Dental Surgeons' favor.

A very air-tight game - only two hits for each team. The winning team tried out three pitchers, Bacon in the first few innings, then Cox, and, in the last, Craig. Pillsbury pitched the whole game for the other team.



Saturday  
cont'd

The fishing total was brought up to

736 (118 bass).

by J.G.W.,

who went out alone, and got thirty-four fish (29 perch, 4 bass, and 1 hornpout).

There was Skowhegan all afternoon, at Horse Point, under the direction of H.S. The games were good ones, and exciting.

## SKOWHEGAN ON HORSE POINT.

WALRUSES					SEALS				
I					I				
Weeks	X	.			Poor	X			
Swell	X				Payson	X			
Cummin	X	.			Bissett	X	...	1	
Chapin	X	..			Alsop	X	.		
Sloan W.		..			Goodwin	X	1		
Hall	X	.			Buttfield	X			
Dodge	X	.			Sabine	X	.		
					Sloan B.	X			
	8	6	7	1		6	2	3	2
II					II				
Weeks	X				Poor	X			
Swell	X	x			Payson		4		
Cummin	X	.			Bissett	X	.		
Chapin	X	.			Alsop		2		
Sloan W.	X				Goodwin		2		
Hall	X				Buttfield		7		
Dodge	X				Sabine		3		
	2	7	1	1	Sloan B.	X			
						6	18	5	1
III					III				
Weeks	X	.			Poor	X	..		
Swell	X	.			Payson		3		
Cummin	X	.			Bissett	X			
Chapin	X	.			Alsop		2		
Sloan W.	X				Goodwin	X			
Hall	X				Buttfield		4		
Dodge	X				Sabine	X			
	4	8	2	6	Sloan B.		3		
						7	12		4



H.R. wound up his talks this morning with the following tremendous facts for us to try to remember:

That our earth is a solid sphere, five times heavier than water; one of the planets, which, with comets, meteors, and asteroids, form our Solar System, revolving round our Sun (the largest planet, Neptune, being 2,700,000,000 miles distant from the sun); our sun being a moderate-sized Star, only  $1\frac{1}{2}$  times denser than water, and of 6000 degrees temperature.

That our Solar System is one of countless similar systems in our Universe; which is 3000 light years in size in one direction, 30,000 light years in size in the other..

There are six different classes of stars (the classes really showing stages in their size and consequent process of condensation.) The classes are as follows, going down the scale in size and increasing in age and density: Giant Red Stars (of which Betelguese, 198,000,000 miles away, is the largest that has been measured), Reddish Stars, pale yellow, yellow, white, and blue (the smallest, oldest, and densest). Our sun is an ordinary sized star of the smaller type of Yellow Stars, known as "Yellow Dwarfs."

Stars, in spite of their vast variation in size, still do not vary much in weight. Betelguese, the largest star, is a pure gas, so thin that it is nearer an actual vacuum than anything we can get by mechanical means; but a small star has about the same mass as a larger one. It is all a matter of condensation.

All the stars are in motion. For difficulty in ascertaining time, consider that the earth goes round at 1000 miles an

Saturday hour; round the sun (500,000,000 miles) in a year;  
cont'd the Solar System is moving toward Vega at 12,000,  
000 miles a second; everything is moving in one direction;  
the stars of one class all move at the same rate.

Our universe is probably part of a Spiral Nebulae; they  
have found about 700,000 Spiral Nebulae, averaging about 100,  
000 light years in size - nebulae 1,000,000 light years away  
from each other.

Besides the stars we can see, there are countless dark  
stars, invisible companions, going around bright stars. Their  
presence has been found out, and their size determined, through  
their eclipsing the brighter ones. There are  $\frac{1}{4}$  as many dark  
stars as bright ones.

"Novae." Every once in a while, a new star, blazing up to  
enormous size, sometimes within a few days or even hours, and  
fading to small size in a few days or weeks, appears. A "Nova,"  
or new star, blazed out as big as Sirius for a short time. One  
recorded by Tycho Brahe in the 14th century was as big as Venus,  
and was visible by day.

-----  
Fifth Sing Song

1. Overture - - - - - L.T. and C.H.C.
2. Widdicombe Fair - Stunt
3. O'Hoolihan, Odd Fellows' Hall - - - - - L.C.Z.
4. Choruses - My Heart's in the Highlands, Water Rats, Chow-  
der Song
5. Merryweather Quartette
6. Volga Boat Song - - - - - T.I.R., J.W., J.B.H., Kellogg
7. Circus Song - - - - - L.T.S.
8. Waxworks - - - - - presented by J.R.
9. Camp Song



The Overture grows better and better,  
we think. We begin to suspect that C.H.C.

Saturday  
cont'd

and L.T. contemplate a professional career as "Overturists," and we may expect soon to hear that they are touring the country in this capacity.

This brilliant performance was followed by a Stunt - our old favorite, Widdicombe Fair. Jackson appeared as Tam Pearce, while the other parts were ably taken by: T.I.R., Buttfield, Chapin, Cox, Muir, Sloan, B., and Sloan, W.; and the gray mare well represented by J.W. and J.B.H. L.T. sang the familiar ballad with much spirit. The unhappy career of the gray mare was followed by all with breathless interest; and we wish particularly to commend Tam Pearce's action, in running to the top of the hill, a green eminence of no mean proportions. All did their best, and produced much amusement.

After this, L.C.Z. sang two songs, to the delight of all; it was good to hear him again.

The Choruses went well; the Chowder Song, especially, being given with much spirit. It should be noted that the volume of sound is much increased by the welcome presence of the guests, and to be hoped that the boys will continue to sing as well when the guests are no longer here.

Next came the Merryweather Quartette, numbering seven this time. They gave us "The Pope" and "Jonah" in their usual inimitable manner, and we all enjoyed the performance greatly.

The evening was literally a Sing Song, for almost every feature was vocal. The three Prefects, with Waters Kellogg, came forward next, as the Volga Boatmen, rendering the beautiful melody known under that name, while walking in single file, dragging the rope to which the boat (we will not presume to



Saturday . doubt) was attached. They were most effective, and  
cont'd

we shall hope to hear from them again.

Another solo followed, L.T.S. singing, upon urgent request,  
his famous Circus Song.

Finally - and though last, by no means least - came The  
Moral Showman (J.R.), with his unparalleled Waxwork Show!  
It is some years since this wonderful exhibition has visited  
our shores. He has added to his collection - which is now en-  
tirely worthy to appear before kings, if there were any kings  
handy - even more realistic and interesting figures than before.  
Those which he brought in and which, on being wound up, behaved  
in so wonderfully human a fashion, were as follows:

George Washington - Cherry Tree scene  
Governor Hubbard signing prohibition decree  
Nero fiddling while Rome burns  
Demosthenes  
William Tell and his son  
Cornelia and her Jewels  
Calvin Coolidge, spurning Third Term as President  
Barbara Frietchie

They were all remarkable!! Payson made a sweet and touching  
George Washington, and his father (J.B.H.) was a truly digni-  
fied figure. J.R.B. was most impressive, as Governor Hubbard  
signing the first Prohibition law in Maine. As for Demosthenes  
(Pillsbury) - if he was so eloquent in dumb show, what must he  
have been in audible speech! Nero, a truly frightful figure,  
(H.S.), with his diabolic smile, seemed so to enjoy his fiddling  
and his smiling that we can hardly believe now that he wasn't ali  
The heroic William Tell (J.B.H.), with unerring skill, shot  
the apple from the head of his tender son (Michaelis). In  
a case like this, it is impossible to discriminate. For in-  
stance, we cannot say whether the aged matron, Barbara Friet-  
chie, or the youthful Cornelia were more touching - yet in both  
might be traced the lineaments of C.H.C. Cornelia's affectionate



treatment of her lovely children (Weeks and Dodge), as compared to the worldly behavior of the other Roman lady (J.C.C.), was a beautiful sight. As for the presentation of Calvin Coolidge - we suspect that J.C.C. has visited at the White House at some time, to get such an extraordinary likeness. The last scene, Barbara Frietchie and General Jackson (J.R.B.) was a fitting climax to the highly improving and elevating evening. As for the Showman himself - he must be seen to be appreciated! His handling of the figures, his knowledge of the history of each, and the highly instructive information which was delivered as each waxwork went through its motions - all were wonderful! A few short years, and may he visit the shores of Merryweather again, with still new marvels to show us!

The Camp Song was sung with much spirit, ending a delightful Sing Song.

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Two games of Clothespin Relay - the west side proving faster than the east twice, although the second game was a very close one.

Saturday  
cont'd

August Heights

Bacon	4' 11"
Burr	5' 4"
Cummin	5' 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Eshleman	5' 10"
Livingston	5' 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
Mallory	5' 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
Simonds, G.	5' 11 3/4"
Simonds, J.	4' 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Stuart	5' 2 7/8"
Taylor	6' 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
Wiggins	5' 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
(Jameson	5' 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ")



### Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - - Boardman and Cummin  
Flag - - - - - Draper  
Weather - - - - - Wiggins

Sunday  
August 7  
T. 64  
B. 29.78  
W. S.W.  
Clear

A lovely morning, calm enough for shells after Service, and breezing up from the southwest later, so that it was quite rough by the end of the day.

The pair-oar was taken out by the crew that used to row it twenty years ago - J.G.W. and R.G.H.

A very strict Inspection of Dormitories was made this morning by the four dormitory-masters. Only two A's were given - to Trimingham and Michaelis - and, although there were no Pigs, it was noticeable that the marks dropped a great deal. An A Cubicle should be something really hard to get - there have been too many A's and A-'s this year. (The comments on the Cubicles were interesting: Secretive Trunk; Recherche Collection - no clothes at all on shelves, but such items as films neatly laid out; Cheap Literature.)

In time for dinner came

*L. Z. Wiggins*  
*Charles Wiggins 27*

A fine afternoon for a

### Picnic to Lord's Hill

#### Ouananiche

J.R.

J.R.B. H.S.

Stuart Boyce

Bates Bacon

Buttfield Cummin

Hall J.B.H.

(Passengers: R.R., Craig, Chapin, Dodge, Ewell)

Abol  
C.W., II  
Draper  
Jackson  
M.P.

Eben  
R.G.H.  
Burr  
Boardman  
A.S.

Corker  
L.T.  
Howe  
Poor  
Wiggins

Worry  
J.G.W.  
Muir  
Fuller  
Livingston

Carrab  
P.N.M.  
Sloan, B.  
Trimingham  
Cox

Cobb  
Ladd  
Michaelis  
Wallace  
Jameson

Sunday cont'd	<u>Ident</u> J.W.	<u>Yammer</u> Kellogg	<u>Pant</u> Taylor	<u>Terror</u> C.H.C.	<u>Erebus</u> J.C.C.
	Eshleman	Mallory	Alsop	Pillsbury	Simonds, G.
<u>Willi</u>	Goodwin	Weeks	Payson	Sabine	Sloan, W.
<u>T.I.R.</u>	Simonds, J.			L.G.H.	
Bassett					
Mixter					

Only the second water-picnic we have been able to have. A very large fleet, the Ouani, six canoes, and six rowboats, started off into a stiff wind, which made paddling hard. The Ouani was a strong one, and there were no shouts at her to make more speed, from the rest of the fleet, today. The Willi had started with one broken oarlock, and an oar was broken soon after; the Identical's crew gave her one of theirs, however, and the two, with the Abol, which stayed back with them, arrived at the landing-place not much after the rest of the fleet.

A very nice Picnic. In spite of the lack of standing trees on the Wolf Ground, the brush afforded good cover, and the games were good ones. We had supper at the place where we had landed - a little south of last year's picnic place. A few Rounds afterwards. Then a fast paddle home, greatly helped by the wind behind us. (With our visitors in Camp, we now have four old Harvard crew men.) The Swim afterwards was short, but fine.

Hymns - the singing is going much better now.

Phil Tower came back, with his brother

*R. Lockwood Tower*

The Pioneers, by Walt Whitman, and The Maltese Cat, for half-past niners. C.W. and L.E.W. - as they said Camp was full to the thirty-fifth floor! - went to Fourway after Faculty Supper.

The Swaims left, before Picnic, for the White Mountains,



A very damp and foggy day.

Monday  
August 8  
T. 61  
B. 29.77  
W. S.  
Foggy

Senior Soccer

Limburgers

L.T.  
J.R.B.  
J.C.C.  
H.S.  
J.W.  
J.B.H.  
Ladd  
Livingston  
Jameson  
Wiggins  
Taylor

Liederkrantz

J.G.W.  
C.H.C.  
T.I.R.  
R.G.H.  
C.W., II  
Kellogg  
Eshleman  
Pillsbury  
Michaelis  
Jackson  
Trimingham

Camp Soccer continues to improve steadily, and this game was well up to standard, in spite of the absence of P. N.M., who had to take Cox to Waterville. The forward lines teamed up well together, and the halfbacks kept feeding them the ball in the most approved fashion.

The Limburgers got away to an early lead, Livingston driving the ball in from ten yards out, shortly after the beginning of the first quarter. C.H.C. was robbed of a goal by Taylor, whose work in goal was excellent throughout the game. But for most of the first two periods, the pace was set by the Limburgers, who maintained their lead by adding two more tallies in the second period - one when the Liederkrantz goaler tried to use his feet instead of his hands on a long, slow-rolling shot - the other on a short drive by J.C.C. With the score 3-0 against them, the Liederkrantz rallied strongly, but Taylor, and, later, L.T., in goal, kept them from scoring. Further efforts by the Limburgers were also without avail, though J.W. narrowly missed a shot in the last period - and the game ended with the Limburgers leading, three goals to nil.

-----  
Much Boat-building went on in the Shop during this

Monday  
cont'd

fray; afterwards there was a game of

Junior Soccer

Yeggs

Burr  
Mallory  
Howe  
Boyce  
Boardman  
Draper  
Stuart  
Alsop  
Hall  
Poor  
Dodge

Thugs

Simonds, G.  
Wallace  
Mixer  
Craig  
Buttfield  
Muir  
Sloan, B.  
Cummin  
Bates  
Bacon  
Bassett

An excellent and well-fought game - though the forward lines still tend to bunch up over the ball and the backs to lag on the offense. For the Yeggs, Howe was the bright particular star, and Boyce, Burr, and Mallory also played well. Muir was the chief factor in the Thugs' offense, and Simonds, G. in the defense.

The Yeggs took the lead early in the game on a score by Howe, but the Thugs came back strong and soon tied the count.. From then on fur flew, and the fun was fast and furious, the Thugs having a bit the better of it. Finally Simonds, G. booted one through from close in, but he was offside, and the goal was disallowed. Soon afterwards Mixer accidentally put <sup>the ball</sup> through his own goal. For the rest of the game, the Thugs pressed hard, but the Yeggs' defense was air-tight, and when the whistle blew they led 2-1.

-----  
Ouananiche to Hoyt's Island

J.R.

Ewell	Fuller
Goodwin	Chapin
Payson	Sabine
Simonds, G.	Sloan, W.
Tower	Weeks
(L.E.W.: Passenger)	



The Ouananiche's trip was a fine one. The trip to Hoyt's, though not long, is one of the best there is, as the island is a particularly pretty one, and the Skowhegan ground excellent. After walking up to the old farmhouse in the middle of the island, finding everything remarkably unchanged there, the crew became Skowhegan-ers.

Monday  
cont'd

Minnehahas

Fuller  
Weeks  
Sabine  
Ewell  
Tower

Niagaras

Chapin  
Goodwin  
Sloan, W.  
Payson  
Simonds, J.

The Niagaras won the first game, 11 runs to 1 - Goodwin accounting for three of the enemy. The second was a victory, 9-1, for the Minnehahas, however, Ewell this time shooting three men, in retaliation. The third was won by the Niagaras, 4 runs to 0. The paddle home was an exciting one, as the fog was very thick, and for about half a mile neither Hoyt's nor Oak nor the mainland was visible. In trying to avoid going south of the Point, J.R. found when he came at last to the mainland that he had been heading almost for Fourway. The expedition ended, as the Ounai reached Camp, with the famous Ounanaiche Sneeze, a thing we have not had for several years.

---

The Wiggins, sad to say, left at supper-time.

Digestion Club in the Boathouse (a good, dark, dank place for ghost-stories!); then, for awhile, French Blind Man's Buff, changing later to Boston, for half-past eighters.

Half-past niners had terrific games of Blackboard Relay, seven to a side, with some fine sentences:

Pigs are things which grunt at times.

Rabbits jumping sometimes dislocate elbows also shoulders. And, terse but interesting, Red cat died in the old can!

Tuesday  
August 9

T. 68 hot.

B. 29.55

W. S.E.

Rainy

A horrid morning, both rainy and

Bill Ladd and Locky Tower left today; as  
did L.G.H., after dinner, and R.G.H. in the  
evening.

J.R.B. has been giving morning talks, on Football,  
for the last two days; in morning reading, we have finished  
the Civil War book, and begun Nansen's Farthest North.

The Squad-list, headed,

"So when it's raining  
Have no regrets,  
It isn't raining rain, you know,  
It's raining violets -"

in an optimistic

manner, had a few novel Squads. Lentil-sorters went to work,  
and a few actors started studying their parts for the Fancy  
Dress Ball - after half an hour of Choruses for everyone.

Runs to Fourway, and Chinning were in order at Addyhumps

#### B Chinning

7 - Craig	3 - Hall	0 - Boyce
7 - Draper	3 - Sloan, W.	0 - Dodge
7 - Pillsbury	2 - Chapin	0 - Goodwin
5 - Jackson	2 - Trimingham	0 - Mixter
4 - Buttfield	1 - Boardman	0 - Muir
4 - Sloan, B.	1 - Howe	0 - Payson
3 - Bacon	1 - Stuart	0 - Sabine
3 - Bates	1 - Tower	0 - Simonds, J.
3 - Burr	0 - Alsop	0 - Weeks
3 - Ewell	0 - Bassett	

#### Prometheanism

The weather was obviously made for Prometheanism, the  
ground being thoroughly wet and soggy, and, for all the  
first part of the afternoon, a drizzling rain falling. The  
results were not very rapid, on the whole; but everyone  
learned a good deal, and probably all records in firelighting  
will be broken next time.



Fuller                    The report was: that the fire-  
Draper  
Sabine                builders tried hard, but didn't ac-  
Weeks  
(J.W.)                accomplish much.

Tuesday  
cont'd

-----  
Jameson                This Squad selected a depressing site for a  
**Jackson**  
Simonds, J. fire, at 2:54 P.M. All but Jameson sat down and  
Dodge  
(T.I.R.)                talked; he collected pine twigs (white pine be-  
cause of his doodlebugging two years ago.) The whole squad  
was then set to work at getting small twigs; Simonds, J. ap-  
peared with a huge, wet, punky, birch log. Then came the matches:  
The first - reduced to a spongy mass on Jamie's trousers.  
Second - struck, and set to the heaps of hydrogen-dioxinated  
twigs; to keep out rain and draught, a raincoat was used (it  
kept the draught out entirely, and was later cooked to eat  
with the potatoes). Third - no news. Fourth - it kindled the  
pile, and Jamie started to blow it, to give a flame - but he  
blew too hard, and out it went. On the fifth match, the fire  
got off to a fine start, and blazed merrily for about half an  
hour, before anyone had presence of mind enough to put on  
the kettle. Then Jamie's frantic cries of "Hurry!" brought  
forth the whole of five twigs. After starting this campfire,  
they heaped it with all kinds of lumber, and at last the water  
boiled, at 4:52 of the clock, post meridian, Daylight Saving  
Time. Dodge, not wishing to add to his weight, gave most of  
his potatoes to the Observer. Elapsed time: 1 hr., 58 min.

-----  
Taylor                On the sixteenth match, things looked hopeful,  
Howe  
Poor                but Taylor, in his anxiety, fell down the rock on to  
Stuart  
(J.B.H.)                Poor, extinguishing the feeble flame which the latter  
                      had at last procured. When Poor again got a match  
going, Taylor's assistance was refused with a loud "Shut Up!" -  
so forceful that it blew the fire out! The potatoes were fi-

Tuesday  
cont'd

nally done and eaten, though somewhat raw in-  
side, in 1 hour and 48 minutes.

Barking  
Blazers  
Eshleman  
Chapin  
Payson  
Sloan, B.

Start: 2:50. First match: 3:07. On eighth match,  
at 3:15, blaze at last on birch bark, lit by Cha-  
pin. Conflagration waxes and wanes, while fed by  
Eshleman and Chapin. Payson watches with occasional  
startling comments. Sloan, B. hunts forked sticks, with very mi-  
nor success. Payson's eagle eye watches dolefully - "Hot dog!"  
News of Michaelis's temporary downfall received with glee; Sloan  
called "Pioneer Bill." Bucket hung at 3:58. Continued optical ac-  
tivity of Payson. Water well-seasoned with bark and shavings. Fi-  
inadequate, crushed by bucket - fire virtually out. Water first  
boils at 4:38 - time, 1 hour, 48 minutes. Fire wanes - virtual-  
ly out again. Cessation of boiling. Fire improves a little. Pay-  
son no longer even watches. Chapin hunts driftwood. Water boils  
again, and all is over a little after five.

Michaelis  
Muir  
Goodwin  
Mallory  
(P.N.M.)

This team showed the best ability of any,  
getting their fire built, and their water boiling,  
among the first. Unfortunately, the water upset,  
as the bucket was left standing on the fire, and the fire  
burned away from underneath it.

Boardman  
Boyce  
Alsop  
Simonds, G.  
Sloan, W.  
(R.G.H.)

Match 1

Simonds, G.,  
Cut down a tree.

Match 2

Hark, hark!  
The shredded bark  
Doth sputter and go out.

Match 3

Lo, now the mighty Sloan  
Proceeds with haughty lurch,  
And seeks the fiery cone  
Of the red pine birch!

Match 4

A blaze! A blaze!  
Proclaim the throng!  
It dies before their gaze -  
Ding dong! Ding dong!



Match 5, 6, 7,  
8, and 9

Low groans!

Tuesday  
cont'd.

Match 10

O Boardman, my Boardman,  
Cast off this fatal fear!  
Strike with a will, or else be still,  
For ever and a year.

He strikes, the headsman strikes!  
And off the head doth pop!  
Campers, gather round us now,  
And view the ruin wrought!

----

Pillsbury	There were some Prometheans, yes sir!
Buttfield	Mixter, Pillsbury, Buttfield, and Burr.
Mixter	They exerted their powers
Burr	From two to three hours,
(C.H.C.)	When the water began then to stir!

(Total time to boiling, 2 hr. 36 min.)

(Potatoes boiled to satisfaction, 2 hr. 38 min.)

The procedure of this group in general was good, but too much time was spent in building up the fire. Only three matches were used, and a flame was struck within twenty minutes after starting. No supply of wood was on hand, and no organization or zeal was evident. However, in spite of all, the water was brought to a boil, and the potatoes well-cooked.

----

Livingston	Hail, Loki, fire sprite, that sails on comets,
Bates	Or dances jigs where hoar Vesuvius vomits -
Craig	Hail, Loki, and forsake thy lofty line
Trimingham	To deal with lowly birch and humble pine -
(J.R.)	Off to the northeren forest, vast and vague,
	And follow Bacon, Trimingham, and Craig,
	Led by that orient pearl, that chieftain lone,
	Whose marble head is called a Living Stone,

To build a fire in the vasty wold,  
Such was the purpose of these heroes bold.  
And so beneath the trees they gathered fuel,  
Heedless of threatening clouds and torrents cruel.  
"Ah hah!! I see a birch!" young Bacon cries,  
His eager fingers crooking for the prize;  
But 'tis a sodden poplar he displays  
That Hell's own fires could not bring to blaze.  
See Bradford Craig's transfigured features shine -  
He boasts a spoil of Norway's rosy pine! -  
While Trimmy waves a verdant huckleberry,  
And Harry cheers them on in accents merry.  
An uncouth, bristling pile appears at length,  
The poplar's pride, the gray-green maple's strength,  
A few lone pine-lets to ignite the mess,  
Though how or when or why, one cannot guess.  
Now watch young Livy in his woodland haunts -  
He bows his head, and high uplifts his pants,



Tuesday  
cont'd

And Fenton strongly scratches thereupon,  
Heedless of howls, until the match is gone.  
Ten times he thus applies the tiny stick,  
While Henry's roarings turn his brothers sick.  
These torches gone, the envelope they drop  
And seek the safer fires of Red Top.  
See now at last a smoky cloud arise,  
To choke the windpipe, and to dim the eyes.  
Our heroes bold gain courage from the show;  
Some elevate a khaki rear and blow,  
And some fetch faggots from the woods around,  
Wet oak that long has rotted on the ground.  
Ah Loki, friendly spirit, 'tis your hand  
That sends the driftwood to this hapless band.  
Down by the rocks, where scouts on belly glide,  
Is treasure trove from Belgrade's turquoise tide.  
All honor be to Fenton Trimingham,  
For crash of waves he doesn't give a damn.  
Lightly he runs, and lifts the dripping planks,  
And Livy wields an axe with lusty spansks.  
White is the spruce within, and dry and clean,  
And soon the bubbles fleck their dark tureen.  
Gleefully chirping, like a nest of linnets,  
They boil their pot in ninety-seven minutes!

----

Cummin  
Bates  
Hall  
Wallace  
Tower  
(J.G.W.)

The Root Diggers

Contests and duels in days of old  
Have by the ancient bards been told:  
How stalwart David in his wrath  
Did slay the mighty man of Gath;  
And how nimble Pheidippides  
Could run past any man he'd please;  
But truly ye know not, I trow,  
Of the great contest going now!  
For doughty Wallace e'en doth strive  
To keep a feeble spark alive -  
But he doth strive with fearful odds -  
Come to his aid, ye fire gods!  
'Gainst him arrayed are awful figgers,  
The baleful, baneful, dread Root Diggers!  
Soon as the fire's fitful glare  
Through pine and birchbark licks the air,  
So soon dread Cummin there doth stand,  
Punk and wet moss in either hand.  
Wallace may strive with all his power -  
He's foiled by the intrepid Tower,  
Who even in a drought, I'd bet,  
Could get a gross of matches wet.  
And when, by striving might and main,  
Wallace doth seem a bit to gain,  
When sparks from fire upward flit,  
The wily Bates can step on it!  
The battle-cry of Cummin rings:  
"Oh, who's collecting roots and things?"  
Tower, like Adam, tills the ground  
To see what's 'neath the surface found.  
Some punky log, thinks he, no doubt,  
Is sure to put the fire out!



And yet, in time, the minstrels say,  
Wallace gets fire, anyway -  
Ages, indeed, may intervene,  
But in the end the light serene  
Shall 'mid the white pine boughs be seen.

Tuesday  
cont'd

Cox  
Bassett  
Ewell  
Wiggins  
(LT.).

-----  
Then he chose a smooth-faced boulder,  
Piled against it twigs and branches,  
Red pine twigs and lively poplar;  
Rose the structure ever higher,  
Like the steel-work on a building,  
Like what women sew their hats on,  
Like a bird-cage, loosely woven.  
Then came Bassett through the forest,  
Loudly gorming through the forest,  
Gormed he 'neath the red pine branches,  
'Neath the forest carpet gormed he,  
Seeking what he might discover;  
Found the lair where lurks the beetle,  
Ichigoomy, little beetle.  
Soon is heard a loud galumphing.  
What is this unwieldy creature?  
Is it Bog, the Mountain Lion?  
Or Kersplash, the aged she-bear?  
Nay, it is the Wallowing Wagger,  
Bearing mosses as an offering,  
Sloppy, sopping, moisty mosses,  
As an offering to the rain God,  
Williwaw, the Wallowing Rain God;  
Bearing needles of the red pine,  
Fire-proof needles of Kiwanis,  
As a protest 'gainst Prometheus,  
Flame-producer of the ancients.  
'Midst the wallowing and the gorming,  
Flitted shrill-voiced Johnny Ewell,  
Fell among the wet pine branches,  
Slipped among the damp potatoes,  
Spilled the water on the fire,  
Minnehaha, Laughing Water.  
From their stony-visaged leader,  
From their leader Potterwatta,  
Potterwatta, mighty chieftain,  
Mighty match-destroying chieftain,  
Still there came no answering laughter.  
Valiantly he scratched the matches  
On the wettest spot around him,  
On the spot where laughing waters  
Trickled gently down the boulder.  
After forty-seven minutes  
Came a hush, an awe-struck silence -  
Quiet now the bird-voiced Ewell,  
Stilled in fear the Wallowing Wagger,  
Hushed in awe the Gorming Gaffer -  
For behold, as once Houdini  
From the hat, the bunny-rabbit,  
From the cloak, the bowl of goldfish  
Drew, and drawing, fooled the dopesters,  
So did mighty Potterwatta,  
From that mass of sodden wood-pulp,

Tuesday  
cont'd

From that hunting-ground of Beetles,  
Drew the much-desired flicker,  
After forty-seven minutes!

-----

While all this went on, the wind had swung round to the northwest, and, by five, had blown away all the fog, and come up to canoe-test strength. Several tried, but no one passed. J.B.H. got a good distance, but went overboard just after rounding the mark; T.I.R. also got much further than last time, but swamped on the run. J.R.B. and Cox have both improved. By the time the last two, Livingston and Taylor, got out to the mark, the wind had dropped so much that it could not have counted even if they had passed.

A most welcome arrival this afternoon was

*E. Stanley Thurston*

His father and mother and sister came for a call.

After supper, there were Games on the Hill. Then came the accounts of the Prometheans, by the Observers, and some instructions as to fire-building by H.R. Next time should show great improvement in speed and efficiency.

A new book was started in half-past nine Reading - The Man Behind the Mask - exciting, though very slangy.



A glorious day.

The Camping Trip, determined to conquer Muskrat Mountain this time, got off right after Reading. And the All Day Expeditions were under way soon after, the rowboats heading north, and the two canoes towards the Mills.

Abol Eben  
to Vienna Mountain

P.N.M.  
Boardman  
Trimingham  
A.S.

C.H.C.  
Michaelis  
Draper  
S.M.

<u>Ident</u>	<u>To Little Pond (via Tiber)</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Willi</u>
J.R.B.	J.B.H.	Johnson	Kellogg	
Livingston.	SimondsG.	Wiggins	Taylor	
Sloan,W.	Craig	SimondsJ.	Sloan,B.	
Chapin	Boyce	Ewell	Sabine	

-----  
The Little Pond expedition was a very good one, and not too hurried. The row against the northwest wind to the Tiber was a stiff one. When they reached the landing-place, they left the boats, and, taking the lunch, walked the rest of the way - about three miles - to Little Pond. This was very popular and populous today, picnic-parties and bathing-beaches abundant, but solitude difficult to find. After a leisurely meal, and a long wait (having refused an invitation to dine with some of the numerous other picnic-ers), enough people went away so that a swim was possible. A walk back to the boats, and a row to the end of Chute Island, where the crews had supper. Afterwards, on their urgent request, the coxswains rowed the crews home, making very good time, and sprinting from

Wednesday  
August 10  
T. 59  
B. 29.79  
W. N.W.  
Fair

Camping Trip  
Aug. 10

Burr  
Eshleman  
Fuller  
Jameson  
J.R.  
J.W.

Worromontogus  
Carabassett

Wednesday  
cont'd

Pickrel in, in approved style. They got home  
at 7:15. ----

The Vienna Mountain trip was a fine one: the paddle across Great Pond quite hard work, but Long Pond much easier. When we got to the Monnataka landing-place, the boys swam, and the older members of the expedition partook of Roquefort Cheese. After dinner, the walk started: a long one, five miles to Vienna, and then about a mile more up the mountain, but one of the most beautiful there is near Camp; with views, first of the two big Lakes, then of Hornbeam and the country to the southwest, and finally, from Vienna Mountain, of the back of Royal and Beaver, of Flying Pond and Echo Lake, and of the Dead River Mountains. (As a matter of fact, the last cannot be seen after you get on Vienna Mountain itself, but are very clear from the road just before the town; the top of the mountain is too thickly wooded for the view north and west to be very clear.) There was great disappointment, when we got down to the village (a very pretty one) again, at finding there was no place to get Ice Cream in Vienna! Some water, at a burned-down house, almost entirely cheered us up, however; and a battered tambourine, discovered there, made the walk back a noisy one. Swims, supper, and siesta - then an easy paddle back, as the wind, though not very strong now, was with us; reached Camp before eight. A great Expedition.

----  
For those who stayed at home, in the afternoon, there were

Checkered Careers

Marine Construction

T.I.R.

Alsop	Howe
Wallace	Cox
Buttfield	Weeks



Ouananiche - Goose Beach

Wednesday  
cont'd

J.C.C.

H.S. Cummin  
Bates Dodge  
Poor Stuart  
Bassett Bacon  
Muir Mallory  
(Passengers: Pay-  
son, Goodwin)

Hippocampi

J.G.W. L.T.  
Pillsbury Tower  
Mixer Hall  
(2 bass, (1 perch)  
7 perch)

All Suppers Out

The Stay at Home Quar-  
tette had a pleasant time (M.  
P. getting all the food for

the impromptu Suppers Out), but were much cheered by the  
arrival of *Elizabeth Sherburne*.

The Goose Beach Scouts arrived, jubilant, about 5:30, col-  
lected their supper, and departed to Pine Parlour, where they  
swam and (we hear) cooked an excellent supper. The Fishermen  
did the same, at the Point, adding to their meal the after-  
noon's catch. The Little Ponders blew in soon after supper,  
reporting a wondrous time; and about eight, two bright lights -  
the sunset light on the sides of the Abol and the Eben -  
flashed out in the middle of the Narrows, and the two came  
across the lake together.

The fish caught today make the total

746 (120 bass)

Great excitement, about 8:40, as the Campers' fire was  
plainly to be seen, on the top of Muskrat; their signals  
were answered with signals from the Merryweather Light, and

<u>Seminoles</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>II</u>	<u>III</u>	<u>IV</u>
Bassett	X	. 1	out of band	X ..
Dodge	X 11	.	X	..
Bates	X . 11	✓	out of band	✓
Muir	..	X	X	X .
Goodwin	X .. 1	X .	X	X
Payson	X	.	✓	.
	5 5 5	2 6 1	3 0 0	3 6 0
<u>Crocodiles</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>II</u>	<u>III</u>	<u>IV</u>
Cummin	.. 11	X	.	X .
H.S.	X .	X	.	X
Mallory	X .	X	.	X
Bacon	X	X	. 1	X ..
Poor	X	X .	.. 1	X
Stuart	X	X .	.	X
	5 5 2	6 2 0	0 3 6	6 3 0

Wednesday a few rockets, left over from the Fourth of July.  
cont'd

A wonderful sunset, and a fine night - though  
it must have been very cold on the top of the mountain -

The half-past nine book continues, and remains ex-  
citing, but grows more slangy - much doubt as to whether  
we shall finish it.



# Flea Ball

Dark Horses

Dark Horses

At..... when August 11<sup>th</sup>

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Dark Horses	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			9	Cummin												1	0	1		
			5	Stonew.	K	K	K		3							4	0	0		
			3	Rance		K		6	2-3							3	0	0		
			4	Conderin	K											1	2	0		
			1	Brithfield			K	K								2	0	0		
			1	Murphy	K		K									3	0	1		
			6	Hall		K		K								1	1	0		
			7	Palmer												3	1	1		
			8	Bates		K			K							2	0	0		
				Totals	0	0	2	3	4							20	4	3		

Time.....h.....m. Umpire C.H.C. Scorer M.P.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Dark Horses	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			3	Bradman												2	2	1		
			2	Craig												2	2	0		
			5	Daffer	K		2-3	K								3	0	0		
			6	Ped		K										3	2	1		
			1	Stuart	3		K		K							3	0	0		
			4	Muir	3											3	2	1		
			9	Alper		2-3			2-3							3	1	1		
			7	Stonew.		K		K								2	0	0		
			8	Limond		3		2-3	2-3							3	0	0		
				Totals	3	0	2	2	2							24	9	4		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



# JUNIOR BALL

Warts

vs.

Blisters

At Soldiers' Field

when

August 11<sup>th</sup>, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Warts	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
...	...		4	Michaelis, 2. (Taylor, III)	...		...		3 5 4 FC	...						4	1	0				
			6	Pillsbury, s.s. (Michaelis, II)	...		...		...	...	2 2 wp E4					3	2	0				
			8	Taylor c.f. (Pillsbury, III)	...			...	...	...	...					4	1	1				
...			3	J.B.H., 1	...			...	...	...	...					3	1	1				
			1	Bacon, P.	...			...	...	...	...					2	0	0				
			5	Howe, 3.	...			...	...	...	...					3	0	1				
			7	Simonds, G. l.f.	...			...	...	...	...					4	0	0				
			9	Cox, r.f.	...		...	...	...	...	...					2	0	0				
...			2	(J.C.C.), c.	...																	
				Totals	1	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	2	3	5	25	5	3				

Time... 1... h... 30... m.

Umpire... P.N.M.

Scorer... A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Blisters	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
...	...		1	Jackson, p.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					4	3	2				
			5	Johnson, 3.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					4	1	2				
...			3	Livingston, l. (J.C.C., II)	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					2	2	0				
...	...	...	4	T.I.R., 2.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					4	1	1				
			6	Mallory	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					4	0	0				
			7	Trimingham, l.f.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					3	0	0				
			9	Wissins, r.f.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					2	0	0				
			8	Wallace, c.f.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...					3	1	0				
...	...		2	(J.C.C.), c. (Livingston, II)	...	...	...	...	...	...	...											
				Totals	3	2	0	1	0	2	8					26	8	5				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits. T.I.R. .... Three Base Hits. 0 ..... Home Runs. 0 .....  
 First on Balls—off... Bacon, 4 .....; off... Jackson, 7 .....  
 Struck out—by... Bacon, 7 .....; by... Jackson, 6 .....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls .....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



Another perfect day.

Waters Kellogg left after breakfast.

Thursday  
August 11  
T. 54  
B. 29.84  
W. N.W.  
Fair

R.R. and L.E.R. went in to Gardiner, the former getting back for dinner, but the latter staying for the day.

In the afternoon

### Junior Ball

This was one of the better Junior Ball games of the season, ending 8-5 in favor of Jackson's team at the end of seven innings.

First Inning. One run came in for the Warts, Pillsbury being walked, and coming in when J.B.H. reached first. When the latter was tagged out at third, the side was retired, as Michaelis and Taylor had struck out. The Blisters got away to an early lead, Jackson's hit, and Livingston's walk, both being good for runs, while T.I.R. reached first on an error and later came in.

Second Inning. Bacon walked, but was out at third; Howe fanned, and Simonds, G. knocked a fly to the pitcher. The Blisters brought their total up to five, as, though Wiggins was out at first, Wallace was safe there on an error, and came in when Jackson hit; the latter came in when Johnson got a hit.

Third Inning. Cox, Michaelis, and Pillsbury out very rapidly. The Blisters also scoreless, despite two walks.

Fourth Inning. Bacon and Howe were walked, but Taylor, J.B.H., and Simonds, G. were all out on very good work by the pitcher and first baseman. The Blisters added one more run, Livingston reaching first on an error, and brought in by T.I.R.'s two-base hit (the only one of the afternoon).

Fifth Inning. Cox, again, was walked, and again out at second. Michaelis was safe at first on a fielder's choice, and came in

Thursday  
cont'd

when J.B.H. hit. The Blisters were put out  
quickly.

Sixth Inning. The Warts could not score. Jackson and Johnson, the latter getting his second hit of the afternoon, scored, making the count 8-2.

Seventh Inning. The Warts rallied desperately, Pillsbury getting to first on an error, Taylor on a hit, and J.B.H. on a walk. All three came in, but the side was out when Bacon and Simonds went out at first and Cox fanned.

The pitching was very good; only five hits were made against Bacon, and only one of these was good for more than one base. Jackson held his opponents to three. Johnson and Jackson were the only ones to get two hits; Jackson accounted for three of the winning team's runs, while Livingston brought in two; Pillsbury scored two for the losing team. Livingston, Johnson, and Mallory were reliable infielders for the Blisters; while J.B.H. at first and Michaelis at second did good work for the Warts. J. C.C. caught for both teams.

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Flea Ball

The Flea League Ball Game was a rather sloppy one, with many errors. In the first inning, the Dark Horses, Boardman's team, got three runs, Poor's on a hit; while the Darker Horses, Mixter's men, could not score, in spite of three walks. No score in the second. In the third, the Dark Horses added two, Boardman's on a hit, and Craig's on an error; the Darker Horses also profited by two walks to score two runs. Muir's and Alsop's hits were each good for a run in the fourth, bringing the score to seven; the Darker Horses got one, Goodwin's walk made good for a run by Mixter's two-base hit. In the fifth and last inning, Poor and Muir scored for the Dark Horses; Sabine



got a run; the game ended, 9-4, in favor of Boardman's team.

Thursday  
cont'd

----  
Mr. and Mrs. Johnson came for tea, and Mr. Poor was here for supper.

After supper, there were Games on the Hill, for a little while. Then, a new thing, and a most interesting one,

The Merryweather Intelligence Test

1. Who is captain of the Algonquins?
2. Who is captain of the Iroquois?
3. What time is breakfast on weekdays?
4. What time is luncheon on Sunday?
5. What time is supper on weekdays?
6. Who or what do the following stand for: P.N.M.
7. M.P.
8. J.R.B.
9. J.B.H.
10. J.R.
11. In what direction is Pickerel from the Float?
12. What book is being read in Afternoon Reading on weekdays?
13. How many games of Scouting are there in an afternoon?
14. Who lives in the Crows' Nest?
15. Where is Horse Point?
16. How many players are there on a Soccer Team?
17. What kind of boat or canoe is the following: Worromontogus
18. Williwaw
19. Hecuba
20. Cygnet
21. Hornpout
22. Petrel
23. Penguin
24. Peanut
25. Birch
26. Caughcomgomock
27. What is the Box?
28. Where is Fourway Lodge?
29. How long is a killing stick?
30. Why is it that length?
31. How many strokes of the "Ship's Bell" does the Skipper ring on a weekday?
32. Which is the Algonquin end of the big room?
33. What relation, if any, are the three Wiggins to one another?
34. Where is the Scouting Score Card printed?
35. What time does the horn blow for Swim on a weekday?
36. Where does the Camp get its drinking water?
37. What are jamtails, and who makes them?
38. Where are the following: the Piazza Miz?
39. Sunshine Alley
40. Bachelors' Row
41. Faculty Coffee
42. What is the difference between Junior and Senior Ball?
43. Name five fish found in Great Pond.
44. "



Thursday  
cont'd

45. (Same as 43).
46. "
47. "
48. What does the stone column commemorate?
49. How do you spell the name of the biggest canoe in Camp?
50. What does it mean?
51. Which is the longer, the Pink or the Cobb?
52. What is the Camp dog's name?
53. What large birds of prey catch fish in this pond?
54. Which burns best, red pine or white pine?
55. Did George Sims really build the boathouse?
56. What does the weather-vane on the Flagpole represent?
57. How long does it take the earth to go around the sun?
58. Where is the Camp telephone?
59. Who was the first boy in Camp?
60. What is the first line of the Camp Song?
61. What is the name of this Pond?
62. Name four islands in this Pond.
63. "
64. "
65. "
66. Give within three years the ages of the following: C.H.C.
67. J.R.
68. P.N.M.
69. H.S.
70. What is Captain John's last name?
71. Who usually plays the Overture at SingSong?
72. Who runs the four charade sides?
73. What is a maple cow?
74. What do the letters G.S. stand for?
75. On what Pond is Muskrat Mountain?
76. What significance has the flag in the Tink Annex?
77. When rowing or paddling against the wind, is it better to have the stern of your boat up or down?
78. What is the elephant spanker?
79. Which paddle is the longer - #15 or #7?
80. Toward what point of the compass does the N.W. wind blow?
81. In what year was Camp founded?
82. What is a Williwaw?
83. How many guards are allowed on a side in Scouting?
84. Where is the Boneyard?
85. Where are the fire-buckets kept?
86. Name three figures on the Sing Song curtain.
87. "
88. "
89. How many boys live in Mammoth?
90. " " " " " Copley?
91. " " " " " Short?
92. " " " " " South?
93. Where does the ice in the ice-house come from?
94. On what walls of the Shop (N.S.E.W.?) are the following kept:  
Files  
Bats  
Saws  
Hammers
- 95.
- 96.
- 97.
98. About how long would it take the fastest boy in Camp to run 100 yards?
99. About how long would it take the fastest boy in Camp to run 440 yards?
100. In what year did the United States declare war on Germany?



Answers

Thursday  
cont'd

1. J.R.B.
2. J.C.C.
3. 7 o'clock
4. 1 o'clock
5. 6 o'clock
6. Doctor
7. Miss Peabody
8. Mr. Burke
9. Jack Hawes
10. Captain John
11. West, or Northwest
12. The Deluge
13. Three
14. Prefects
15. South of the Camp
16. 11
17. Four-paddler
18. Row (or Rangeley)
19. Two-paddler
20. Single-shell
21. Row (or White Boat)
22. Kayak
23. Single-shell
24. Green boat
25. Birch Canoe
26. Four-paddler
27. (Guest, or End, or North) Tent in Bachelors' Row
28. North (or, Other End of Scouting Field)
29. 12 inches
30. To measure fish
31. 15
32. South
33. J.G.W., uncle of J.W. and C. Wiggins
34. Skipper prints it
35. 11 o'clock (or, from 10:55-11:05)
36. Lake
37. A dessert; made by the cook
38. Tutorium Porch
39. Where the Ladies live
40. West of Copley (or North of Camp)
41. (About the same answer)
42. No Faculty (or only one) in Junior Ball
43. Eels                      Perch (Yellow or White)
44. Pike                     Pickerel
45. Bass                     Smelt
46. Trout                    Chub (Cheever, Chavender)
47. Salmon                  Sun Fish
48. War Memorial
49. Ouananiche
50. Salmon (or Land-Locked Salmon)
51. Cobb
52. Patsy
53. Eagle or Fish-Hawk
54. White Pine
55. No
56. A ship (or schooner)
57. A year
58. There is none (or at Anderson's)

Thursday 59. Sam Bennett  
 cont'd 60. Twenty boys together  
 61. Great Pond. or Belgrade Great Pond  
 62, 63, 64, 65. Hoyt's, Crooked, Ram, Chute, Otter,  
 Indian, Pine, Oak, (Mouse Trap)  
 66. Twenty-nine  
 67. Forty-three  
 68. Twenty-eight  
 69. Twenty  
 70. Richards  
 71. C.H.C and L.T.  
 72. J.R., J.G.W., L.T., C.H.C.  
 73. The pitcher of maple syrup that goes with ice cream  
 74. Good of Soul  
 75. Long Pond  
 76. Service Flag  
 77. Up  
 78. Paddle (Ouani stern-paddle)  
 79. Number 7  
 80. S.E.  
 81. 1900  
 82. Storm  
 83. Four  
 84. Centre of Scouting Field  
 85. Wall of Ice House  
 86, 87, 88. Two Indians, Peer Gynt, two dwarves, J.R. and C.W., I  
 in pair, Bishop of Rum-ti-Foo, Dancing Man, Sword, Shield, and  
 Bow Men, Sailor, Devil, Bimi (ape)  
 89. Nine  
 90. Fourteen  
 91. Seven  
 92. Twelve  
 93. Great Pond  
 94. West  
 95. East  
 96. North  
 97. West  
 98. Eleven to thirteen seconds  
 99. One minute to one minute, twenty seconds  
 100. 1917

-----  
Scores

Sloan, B.	93	Taylor	80
Boardman	91	Wallace	80
Chapin	91	Sloan, W.	79
Michaelis	91	Cummin	77
(Johnson	89)	Poor	77
Fuller	88	Wiggins	77
Jameson	88	Burr	76
Bassett	87	Craig	72
Draper	84	Muir	72
Boyce	83	Billsbury	72
Hall	81	Sabine	71
Eshleman	80		
Howe	80	Cox	69



Weeks	68		Thursday
Simonds, G.	67		cont'd
Alsop	66	<u>New August Boys</u>	
Dodge	65		
Jackson	63	Mallory	44
Mixter	63	Stuart	37
Goodwin	62	Bacon	36
Trimingham	60	Livingston	35
Buttfield	58	Simonds, J.	18
Ewell	58		
Bates	55		
Tower	55		
Payson	54		

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Among the interesting information received:

It would take the fastest boy in Camp three minutes to run a hundred yards.

The Box is "Things you look for mussels with a glass bottom."

Skipper rings the bell 105 times a day.

The two Wiggins are brothers, and one is a son; no relation.

Algonquin Captain: J.A.L., Jr.; Mr. Byrk, Mr. Bick, J.C.C., C.H.C.

The Petrel: khiak, kyke.

Islands: Hoist, Deer, Hots, Oter, Otto.

The fire-buckets are kept in back of the ice-chest; on the west side of the pantry.

M.P. stands for Martha Peabody, Mrs. Peabody, Mrs. MacDermot.

The iceman brings the ice.

The camp telephone is the bicycle.

H.S. is 57; C.H.C. 57; P.N.M. is from 30 to 50.

The biggest canoe is the Wonddenish.

A maple cow is: a maple sugar picture; butter and ginger; butterscotch sauce.

The N.W. wind blows towards Horse Point.

Killing-sticks are nine feet long.

In the Crows' Nest lives Jack Hors, Jack Hoss.

The lake is Great Pound; the other one is Long Pound.

Captain John's last name is Mr. Richard.

The dog's name is Pasty, Patce.

Horse Point is the Swimming Point.

The Cygnet is a single chell, single skull.

We are reading the Camp Log in the afternoons.

Faculty Coffee is at the end of Sunshine Alley.

The Cygnet is a two-paddle knew; a conew.

J.G.W. is captain of the Iroquois.

G.S. means Good of the Sole.

Miss Rosalind or any of the Faculty makes the Jamtails.

Camp was founded in 1756.

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Forgot to say that the Campers came back, just before supper, having had a great trip.

By strenuous efforts, the Faculty got the Intelligence Tests all corrected by half-past nine; the half-past niners played games.

Friday  
August 12  
T. 56  
B. 29.7  
S.W.  
Fair

Mr. Poor came to breakfast.

There was a Navigation Squad; also a

Coast Guard, under the direction of J.R.B.,

reinforcing the shore beyond Pomander Walk;

J.R. took Haulers and Surveyors up on the Scouting Field.

The Stuarts came to call.

The Boat-races should be good ones this year, as it is a very industrious summer - forty-four boats under way already.

The weather was troublesome today. At dinner time, it looked as though Scouting would be the solution; but afterwards it clouded over, and Track and Field was substituted. The trial heats of the 100 had been run off, and some of the field events just started, when the rain, only a sprinkle before, came down in torrents, and it had to be given up.

J.G.W. had the brilliant idea of putting up two more Soccer goals, and having both games at once. This was done, and worked beautifully; lists were made out in a very short time, and by quarter of four two games were going. The sun, by this time, had come out again!

#### Junior Soccer

<u>Mists</u>	<u>Vapors</u>
Boardman (capt.)	Howe (capt.)
Mixter	Buttfield
Bassett	Bacon
Boyce	Burr
Chapin	Craig
Alsop	Cummin
Hall	Draper
Sloan, B.	Muir
Ewell	Stuart
Dodge	Poor
Sabine	Sloan, W.

Won by the Vapors, 2-1. A very thrilling and well-played game. The last quarter particularly was a snorter. Early in the game, Muir scored for the Vapors, and later Mixter for



the Mists. Captain Howe kicked the final goal for the Vapors.

Friday  
cont'd

The Vapors had somewhat the legs of the Mists, but the latter never let up. For the Mists, Mixter, Chapin, Sloan B., Ewell, Dodge, and Boyce at goal excelled. For the Vapors, the conspicuous players were Captain Howe, Buttfield, Bacon, Craig, Draper, and Muir.

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Senior Soccer

Rains

P.N.M.  
J.G.W.  
C.H.C.  
J.B.H.  
H.S.  
Livingston  
Jackson  
Michaelis  
Trimingham  
Pillsbury  
Cox

Hails

L.T.  
J.C.C.  
J.W.  
J.R.B.  
T.I.R.  
Eshleman  
Taylor  
Simonds, G.  
Jameson  
Wiggins  
Wallace

A great game, in spite of the speed with which the teams were made up. The sun shone brightly during the first part of the game, but at the end there were torrents once more. First Quarter. Although the field was slippery, the playing was fast and furious. At first the Rains had a slight edge, but Taylor's and the backs' work on the defense was excellent. Then the Hails took the offensive, and, after a desperate scrimmage in front of the goal, L.T. put the ball through for the first score of the game; J.W. missed one shortly afterwards. P.N.M. evened things up soon, by getting a goal after a corner kick, bouncing it in off the goal-post, so that it was impossible for Taylor to stop it. The play was mostly near the Hails' goal for the rest of the quarter, though L.T. got it away for a time. Near the end, Livingston made the count 2-1 in favor of the Rains, his kick hitting the top of

Friday  
cont'd

the goal, and bouncing down through.

Second Quarter. P.N.M.'s side narrowly missed a goal at the beginning of the quarter. Then the Hails rallied, and, except for the excellent work of Pillsbury, goal for the Rains, and the good work of the backs, J.G.W. especially, would have made several scores; just at the end of the period, Pillsbury made a beautiful stop of a high one - leaving the score 2-1.

Third Quarter. The Hails again took the offense, Pillsbury being kept very busy in goal; L.T., J.C.C., and J.W. were particularly dangerous. Whenever the Rains seemed about to get going, the Hails' defense tightened up, and, with the help of L.T., who was everywhere at once, put a stop to it. Score still 2-1.

Fourth Quarter. At first the play was around the Hails' goal; but soon it was at the other end of the field, and L.T. tied the score, with a short, hard shot at a sharp angle. The playing was more violent thereafter, but neither team could score; some terrific collisions, J.W. getting the worst of one or two

Sudden Death. With the score two-all, and three-quarters of an hour before supper, it was decided to have a period of Sudden Death. This was the most exciting of all, as each side was determined to win, and the rain, which had held off for awhile now came down harder than ever, drenching everyone, and making the field almost impossibly slippery. The play was all over the field, both forward lines very active, and all the backs doing fine work. Pillsbury's work continued to be effective, and it seemed as though the tie would never be broken - until at last, at the end of fourteen minutes, J.C.C. scored a goal for the Hails, finishing the game, 3-2.



It was a most enthusiastic game, and almost everyone played well - L.T., J.C.C., and J.W. of the winners being especially good, with Taylor doing fine work in the goal; all the Rains' forward line was good, with Pillsbury playing a splendid game at goal, and J.G.W. very strong on the defense.

Friday  
cont'd

---  
In the evening, there were Rehearsals and Digestion Club; then a short game of Dumb Crambo. Half-past niners had Reading, one more try at The Man Behind the Mask - which was too much for Pillsbury, even the Smoke cure taking some time to wake him up.

M.P. went to Northeast Harbor for the week-end.

Eddie Johnson also left today - it seems no time at all that he has been here.

(Botanical Note: Hardhack and Spanish Lace at full. Clematis and wild cucumber in full flower. Elecampani still full. Goldenrod nearly at the full, finer every day.)

Saturday  
August 13  
T. 60  
B. 29.74  
W. N.E.  
Foggy

J.R.B. gave the last of his Morning  
Talks on Clipper Ships - they have been  
extremely interesting.

George Hall's three sisters, with an aunt,  
an uncle, and a cousin, came to see him; Mr. and Mrs. Alsop  
were here for dinner.

In the afternoon

Track and Field

<u>A</u>	<u>B</u>	<u>C</u>
Boardman	Alsop	Bacon
Cox	Bassett	Bates
Eshleman	Burr	Boyce
Jameson	Cummin	Buttfield
Livingston	Howe	Chapin
Mallory	Jackson	Craig
Michaelis	Mixter	Dodge
Simonds, G.	Muir	Draper
Taylor	Poor	Ewell
Wiggins	Sloan, B.	Goodwin
Pillsbury	Stuart	Payson
	Trimingham	Sabine
	Wallace	Simonds, J.
		Sloan, W.
		Weeks

Class A

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time: 13 1/5 s.

1. Eshleman
  2. Wiggins
  3. Livingston
- Cox  
Boardman

Not a very good race, all the contestants being well  
strung out at the finish.

Second Heat

Time: 13 1/5 s.

1. Simonds, G.
  2. Pillsbury
  3. Jameson
- Michaelis  
Taylor

This race was much closer, Pillsbury putting up a good  
fight for first, and beaten by only two feet.



Final Heat

No time taken

Saturday  
cont'd

1. Eshleman
2. Simonds, G.
3. Pillsbury
- Wiggins
- Jameson
- Livingston
- Mallory

This was a good race, and fast, though the actual time was not taken. Eshleman won, with Simonds about two yards behind, and Pillsbury a close third.

High Jump

- |               |       |
|---------------|-------|
| 1. Eshleman   | 4' 7" |
| 2. Cox        | 4' 6" |
| 3. Livingston | 4' 4" |

Eshleman's form was good, and his jump of 4' 7" bettered the July Track and Field mark by seven inches. Cox, though he jumped almost from a standstill, only dropped out at 4' 6".

Broad Jump

- |                |         |
|----------------|---------|
| 1. Eshleman    | 15' 4"  |
| 2. Pillsbury   | 14' 10" |
| 3. Simonds, G. | 13' 8"  |

Eshleman's best jump, 15' 4", was made on his second try; he later did 15' 7", but unfortunately fouled. This also was better than the July mark, by over a foot.

Shot Put

- |             |                       |
|-------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Taylor   | 29' 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |
| 2. Eshleman | 26' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |
| 3. Cox      | 25' 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |

The twelve-pound shot was used; Taylor and Eshleman had good form, and all three of those who placed did better than Cox, the winner in July, had. He beat his own record by five feet.

Four-FortyTime: 1:10  $\frac{3}{5}$  s.

- |                |                    |
|----------------|--------------------|
| 1. Eshleman    | Michaelis          |
| 2. Simonds, G. | Taylor             |
| 3. Jameson     | Mallory            |
| 4. Livingston  | Boardman           |
| Wiggins        | Pillsbury - fouled |
| Cox            |                    |

This was a very good race. At first, Simonds, G., Pillsbury, Eshleman, and Jameson led. Pillsbury was doing well, but unfortunately went the wrong side of one of the marks, and was disqualified. The race for first was extremely close, Eshleman beating Simonds by only two feet. Third place was also hotly contested, Jameson not having more than a yard over Livingston.

Saturday  
cont'd

Class B

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time: 14 s.

1. Jackson
2. Burr
3. Alsop  
Bassett  
Cummin

Jackson won easily, having six yards on Burr.

Second Heat

Time: 14 s.

1. Wallace
2. Muir
3. Poor  
Mixer

This was not very close either, Wallace winning by three yards.

Third Heat

Time: not taken

1. Trimingham
2. Sloan, B.
3. Howe  
Stuart

A closer race, all the contestants finishing well together

Final Heat

Time: 14 1/5

1. Jackson
2. Wallace
3. Burr  
Trimingham  
Muir  
Sloan, B.

A very good race, everyone trying hard, and the second man, Wallace, less than a yard behind Jackson. Burr was three yards behind them, closely pressed by Trimingham and Muir, who finished at the same moment.

High Jump

- |    |                    |       |
|----|--------------------|-------|
| 1. | Trimingham         | 3' 9" |
| 2. | Howe               | 3' 8" |
|    | (Burr<br>Cummin    |       |
| 3. | Muir               | 3' 6" |
|    | (Poor<br>Sloan, B. |       |

This was not very good. All three who placed in Class C jumped higher than the winner of Class B, and the July mark was not even equalled.

Broad Jump

- |    |            |         |
|----|------------|---------|
| 1. | Trimingham | 12' 9"  |
| 2. | Muir       | 12' 5"  |
| 3. | (Howe      | 11' 11" |
|    | (Wallace   | 11' 11" |

The Broad Jumping went better, Trimingham bettering the



July mark, and Muir placing this time,  
(he had spoiled his chances by a foul  
before.)

Saturday  
cont'd

Shot Put

1. Burr	25'1"
2. Wallace	22'9"
3. Alsop	22'4"

Burr's put, made on the third try, was a very good one for Class B. Wallace's putting was also good, and Trimingham should do well with practice.

Four-Forty

Time: 1:15 2/5 s

1. Jackson	Mixter
2. Burr	Stuart
3. Muir	Alsop
Poor	Cummin
Trimingham	Sloan, B.
Wallace	Bassett
Howe	

A fast start; but when they reached the backstop the racers were well strung out. Jackson won over Burr, but endangered his chances by looking over his shoulder frequently. Muir was third and Poor fourth.

Class C

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time: 15 2/5

1. Craig
2. Draper
3. Bates
Bacon
Goodwin
Dodge

Craig won by over a yard, though for a while it looked as though Draper would pass him. Bates was about six feet behind, and the rest were a good way back.

Second Heat

Time: 15 4/5

1. { Boyce
{ Sabine
3. Simonds, J.
Payson
Buttfield - did not finish

Though Boyce and Sabine both tried their hardest, neither one could pass the other, and the finish was a dead heat.

Third Heat

Time: not taken

1. Sloan, W.
2. Ewell
3. Chapin
Hall
Weeks

Sloan, W., running in good form, won this without much

Saturday  
cont'd

difficulty.

Final Heat

Time: 14 3/5 s.

1. Sloan, W.
2. Ewell
3. Craig  
Draper  
Boyce  
Sabine

Sloan, W. won over Ewell by several yards; the latter looked around too much, and so lost time; Craig was a close third, hard pressed by Draper. The time was very good.

High Jump

- |            |        |
|------------|--------|
| 1. Bates   | 3' 10" |
| 2. (Chapin | 3' 9"  |
| (Sloan, W. |        |

Bates' jump, of 3' 10", was an improvement on the July mark. Sloan, W. and Chapin both jumped in good form, but need more practice.

Broad Jump

- |              |        |
|--------------|--------|
| 1. Draper    | 12' 4" |
| 2. Sloan, W. | 12' 1" |
| 3. Craig     | 11' 8" |

These distances were good, all three beating the July C Broad Jump. Draper's best jump was made on the last try.

Shot Put

- |           |             |
|-----------|-------------|
| 1. Bates  | 19' 10"     |
| 2. Draper | 18' 4"      |
| 3. Dodge  | 17' 10 1/2" |

There was much too much fouling, many good puts being spoiled.

Four-Forty

Time: 1:18

- |              |             |
|--------------|-------------|
| 1. Sloan, W. | Goodwin     |
| 2. Chapin    | Boyce       |
| 3. Ewell     | Weeks       |
| Buttfield    | Dodge       |
| Craig        | Bacon       |
| Draper       | Payson      |
| Bates        | Simonds, J. |
| Sabine       |             |

A good race. At first Craig led, but the pace was too fast for him, and he dropped back. The first five finished well together, and trying hard.

----



Sixth Sing Song

Saturday  
cont'd

1. Overture - - - - - L.T. and C.H.C.
2. Rounds
3. Little Billee - - - - - J.C.C.
4. Songs - - - - - L.T.
5. Choruses (Water Rats, October, I'm A-Rollin')
6. Kerfoozleum - - - - - C.H.C.
7. Stunt - A Swallow-Tailer for Two -J.G.W., L.T., et al.
8. Camp Song

The Overture this time was of a new character, combining Tannhauser and Chopsticks in a manner novel and impressive. A rumor was in circulation, to the effect that H.R. had been offered five hundred dollars by the proprietor of the Belgrade to engage the services of these two eminent performers. As to its truth, we say nothing.

After this auspicious beginning, some Rounds were sung by eight voices - Faculty, Ladies, and Prefects. First they gave us some familiar ones, then others which we hope will soon be familiar; and wound up with the difficult "Little Bo-Peep," which we were delighted to hear, but see little hope of our mastering.

Next J.C.C. presented "Little Billee" most effectively, with Ewell in the title role, and Dodge and Burr as Gorging Jack and Guzzling Jimmy. Payson was the stalwart tar who flogged Jimmee. We hardly know whether Ewell was more fetching in his sailor's costume, or in the Admiral's dress which he afterwards adopted. All played their parts well - even the Boat (which has proved a most useful derelict, appearing in Charades and Singsongs very often.)

Then L.T. sang for us, to the general delight - "Dunder-

Saturday      beck" and "Kingdom Comin'," and finally, as an en-  
cont'd                      core, the ever popular "Rum Tum Tummy."

Then came Choruses - they went perhaps as well as could be expected, with no Faculty or Prefects! - but let us hope that this condition will not arise again!

C.H.C. now presented "Kerfoozleum," which was acted with much spirit, by H.S. as Sam The Perfect Lamb, Jameson as the Baba, and Cummin as Kerfoozleum. This is always an extremely effective Acting Ballad; C.H.C. sang it with pathetic emphasis on its melancholy passages.

Finally, L.T. and J.G.W. gave their stunt - "A Swallow Tailer for Two" - a literally screaming farce. The two, as the Yiddish friends, Isidore and Morris, were as funny as huge Jewish noses and their own inimitable talent could make them. Among the others was J.R.B., as the lovely Miss Rabinowitch, a dignified and languishing beauty, who was much admired by all. It was difficult to tell who the lady's mother was, but we believe that behind the nose lurked the winning personality of Taylor. J.C.C. made an admirable salesman, and T.I.R. an equally effective policeman, while J.R. was the model of a genial and dignified host. As for the Punch! - there seemed no doubt about its excellence - there was a wild rush of the audience afterwards in its direction; some heads were broken, but none, we believe, dangerously. It was all extremely funny, and was received with rapturous delight.

And last of all, the Camp Song.

-----  
Reading for half-past niners - giving up the slangy book, and, at last, starting the extremely popular "Duggleby, Duggleby!" (the real name of which is "The Man Without a Shadow").



A foggy morning.

Sunday.  
August 14  
T. 61  
B. 29.52  
W. N.E.  
Foggy

A morning of many visitors: the Halls came, bringing George back; the Sabines took Johnny out for dinner; R.H. R. came for dinner.

C.W. and L.E.W. came out from Gardiner, with their family and the two Zahner boys, who are staying with them.

The weather looked less and less like Sunday Picnic all the time; so, for the first time, there was Scouting on Sunday.

### Third Scouting Afternoon

It was one of the best afternoons, both of weather and of Scouting, that we have ever had: a very strong wind blowing from the southwest, and the sky overcast, making shots extremely hard to hear, and playing cool.

### First Game

Won by the Algonquins, 1 run to 0.

Very little could be seen or heard from the Boneyard; the few Algonquin shots which were fired within hearing distance missing their aim. After ten minutes, the first dead Iroquois, J.B.H., came up from the Middle Woods. Then came Algonquins and Iroquois in about equal numbers, making it 4-3 in the Algonquins' favor when fifteen minutes were up. J.G.W., who had accounted for four of the enemy, came up next - with the game half over, the score stood 9-6 in the Algonquins' favor. Then a lull for about ten minutes. Michaelis, Jackson, and Alsop, all Algonquins, next appeared, tying the score for about 13 seconds - then J.C.C., to put the Algonquins again in the lead. With one minute to go, they led, 11-10. The excitement was terrific! At the All

Sunday  
cont'd

In, they still led, 12-11. The final score on shots was 13-12, in favor of the Algonquins, but Buttfield made their victory even more secure, by reporting a run! A very good game - and the score checked!

#### Second Game

Two runs for each side. Won by the Algonquins on shots, 19-16.

The Algonquins got a very fast start, getting far north on their first rush. This game went very badly for the Iroquois at first, five Iroquois appearing before Bassett, the first Algonquin, fell, and the score 5-1 at the end of fifteen minutes. Then their hopes were suddenly raised, when Tower came up from the South, with a Run! and a rumor that more were breaking through. The Iroquois continued to fall very fast, the score standing 12-2, with the game half over. (There was great wrath for a while over some of the shots, as it was thought that one Algonquin had been shooting after he was dead; it was afterwards discovered that he had burst through his hat, and the white lining was showing, which made it look as though he had turned it.) Four more Iroquois, and then two Algonquins, J.G.W. reporting a run; then another Iroquois, and a large Algonquin - T.I.R., who had killed five! With five minutes to play, things looked very black for the Iroquois team, which had only eight men left alive. Then up came J.W., helping the situation tremendously, but not quite turning the tide, with the fine record of seven shots. After him came Mallory, who had killed him, and made the Algonquins' second run. P.N.M. tied the score on runs, with his, made after he had killed the guard. This was all there was in the way of runs, the score being finally - and



# Algonquins

	I			II			III	
	Killed	Shots		Killed	Shots		Killed	Shots
J.R.B.	X	•		X	•		X	•
J.R.	X	••••		X	•		X	•
J.G.W.	X	••••		X	•		X	•
L.T.	✓				••••		X	••••
T.I.R.	✓			X	••••		X	••••
Alsop	X	•		X	••		X	••
Bacon		•		X			X	
Bassett	X			X			X	
Buttfield		••••	1	X			X	•
Chapin	✓				•		X	••
Craig	✓			X			X	••
Cummin	X			X	•		X	
Draper	X			X			X	
Goodwin	✓			X	•••		X	
Howe	✓						X	
Jackson	X	••		X			X	•
Mallory	✓				•	1	X	
Michaelis	X			✓			X	
Mixter	✓			X			X	•
Payson	X			X			X	•
Poor		•		✓			X	•
Simonds, G.	✓			X			X	
Sloan, B.	X			✓			X	
Taylor	✓			X			X	•
Trimingham	X			X			X	
Wiggins		•					X	
	12	13	1	16	19	2	21	13

# Iroquois

	I			II			III	
	Killed	Shots		Killed	Shots		Killed	Shots
J.C.C.	X	•		X	•		X	••••
C.H.C.	✓			X	••		X	••••
P.N.M.							X	••••
H.S.	X			X			X	••••
J.B.H.	X			X			X	••••
J.W.	✓			✓			X	••••
Bates				X			X	••••
Boardman	X			✓			X	••••
Boyce	✓						X	••••
Burr		•		X			X	••••
Cox	✓	•		X			X	••••
Dodge	X			X			X	••••
Eshleman	X	•		X			X	••••
Ellwell	X			X			X	••••
Fuller	✓			X			X	••••
Hall	X			X			X	••••
Jamerson	✓			X			X	••••
Livingston	X			X			X	••••
Muir	X	•		X			X	••••
Pillsbury	✓			✓			X	••••
Sabine	○	○		○	○		○	○
Simonds, J.	X			X	•		X	••••
Sloan, W.	✓			X			X	••••
Stuart	✓			X			X	••••
Tower	X	••		X			X	••••
Wallace	X	••		X			X	••••
Weeks							X	••••
	13	12	0	19	16	2	13	21



Sunday  
cont'd

checking - 19-16 in the Algonquins' favor. A great game - exciting until the very end, and with some excellent Scouting. J.W.'s and T.I.R.'s shooting, for their respective sides, was tremendous; L.T., Algonquin, and Eshleman, Iroquois, each got three shots.

#### Third Game

Won by the Iroquois, 2 runs to 0.

The weather better and better - except, perhaps, for those in the Boneyard - the wind blowing hard and cold all the time. At first the Iroquois seemed to have a slight advantage, the score standing 4-1 (H.S. and J.G.W. killed on a simultaneous shot) at the end of ten minutes. Then two more Iroquois; then five Algonquins; another Iroquois; and the score 8-4 for the Iroquois, with the game half over. Three more dead Algonquins made the outlook for the Iroquois very bright. But then Iroquois fell fast for a time (Wallace with four shots to his credit), and soon the count was 11-10. Rumor hath it that Sloan, W. is coming, to tie the score! It proves to be Tower, but that ties it just the same, with eleven minutes to play. (At this point, the wettest and coldest of the slain are sent down.) Then T.I.R. and Mixter, both Algonquins. A lapse of five minutes, with the tension very great! Two more Algonquins, Draper and Payson, making it 12-15 for the Iroquois. With only seconds to go, an Iroquois victory seems pretty certain, as three Algonquins, with only one Iroquois, come up. The final score: Iroquois win, by two runs, C.H.C.'s and P.N.M.'s, and also lead on shots, 21-13.

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Although the Algonquins have a lead of five games for the season, the games have been very close. Today's Scout-



ing was fine, and some of the individual

Sunday  
cont'd

records extremely good: J.G.W., with six

shots and a run, and T.I.R., with seven shots, of the Al-

gonquins; and P.N.M., with four shots and two runs, J.W.

with eleven shots, Wallace with seven, and Eshleman with four,

on the Iroquois side, are outstanding. A great afternoon!

---  
Picnic in the Parlor - Cocoa a welcome addition.

Then L.E.R. read two of Masfield's short stories -

"The Western Islands" and "The Devil and the Old Man."

These are very old favorites, and both delightful - we always

used to have them at the Goose Beach Picnic, but that, alas,

is no more! And sometimes, even, they are read at the Reunion.

Hymns; and, for half-past niners, Kipling's "The Man  
Who Was."

Monday  
August 15  
T. 61½  
B. 29.53  
W. North  
Cloudy

Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - Pillsbury and Trimingham  
(Faculty on Sunday)  
Flag - - - - - Eshleman  
Weather - - - - - Taylor

In Squad Time, J.R. took out a Ouani-  
load of Navigators.

Sundry Suppers Out

Ouananiche to Philip's Mountain

J.C.C.

S.M.	Alsop	Willi
Wiggins	Chapin	T.I.R.
Dodge	Trimingham	Simonds, G.
Payson	Howe	Craig
Bates	Poor	Buttfield
(Passengers: Jackson, Goodwin, Simonds, J.)		

Fishing Suppers Out

<u>Arklet</u>	<u>Wobbler</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Peanut</u>
Jameson	J.G.W.	L.T.	P.N.M.	H.S.
Pillsbury	Boardman	Stuart	Michaelis	Mallory
Mixter	Draper	Muir	Burr	Fuller
(1 perch)	0	0	(1 perch)	0

Sailing

<u>Identical</u>	<u>Yammer</u>
C.H.C.	J.B.H.
Livingston	Taylor
Sabine	Weeks

Boat-Builders

J.R.B.

J.W.

Hall	Sloan, B.
Cummin	Tower
Bassett	Sloan, W.
Bacon	Ewell
Boyce	Wallace
Eshleman	Cox

The Ouani had a very good trip. The wind was coming in strongly from the northwest, making progress hard; in fact, the Willi had shipped so much water when only a little beyond Fourway that she had to be pulled up and dumped out. Buttfield was taken in to the Ouani then as a passen-



ger. The walk up the mountain was  
a good one, and the view from the top

Monday  
cont'd

wonderful, as always, and very clear. A game of Wolf  
was started there, exciting, although the numerous rocks  
made it painful, and disabled several promising Wolves.  
A walk down; and supper; the paddle home delightfully ea-  
sy, with the wind, as strong as ever, helping now.

The fishers were not notably successful, getting  
2 perch and making the total

748(120 bass)

They came in early, and, with some of the Boat-builders,  
had Skowhegan on the Point. They suppered-out, a charming  
new game, of taking shoes and socks and putting them as  
high in trees as possible, being invented to pass the  
time.

The sailing party - the Yammer and the Identical -  
rowed northwest against the wind into the bay where the Phi-  
lip Mountain trip lands. Here the boats were lashed to-  
gether, and a sail (made of the old Bob White mainsail)  
was raised from the bow seats by means of two oars, safe-  
ty pins and some marline; J.B.H. and C.H.C. acted as back-  
stays, and in the stern sat Taylor-Weeks and Sabine-Li-  
vingston as helmsmen. With great ease, we sailed back all  
the way, just cutting in around the point into the lee,  
covering the hour and a half row up in fifty minutes.

Elizabeth Sherburne went away this morning; and M.P.  
got back from Northeast Harbor at supper-time.

J.R. and R.R. went over to consult Colonel Bogert,  
who is head of the Belgrade Lakes Association, about the  
possibility of clearing part of the top of Royal and put-

Monday  
cont'd

ting an observation tower up; but found that he thought the Association - composed chiefly of older New York men, interested mainly in Fishing - would not be likely to care about the project, and that our best hope was to try to get the heads of other Camps interested in it. On consulting him a little about buying some plots of land about Great Pond, as a protection, we found that he owns, and will hold, Chute Island, and that the owner of Hoyt's already owns most of the island, and is increasing his holdings - so that both of the islands are now in the best of hands. We have taken the first steps in negotiations for the possible purchase of the Hemlock grove, north of Lord's Hill Landing, which seems in danger of being sold in small plots, for resorts. A stroll through the meadow by Rocky Mountain Pond, where the purple fringe orchises were very lovely, made a pleasant ending to a pleasant drive.

No regular games for half-past eighters; but Checkers Crokenole, Cocoa, and Conversation seemed to make most of them happy.

Halfpast niners had more Duggleby.

H.R. has caught the Camp cold, and was persuaded to spend the night in the Infirmary.



H.R. spent the day in the Infirmary, which, though dreadful for the rest of us, did help the cold a good deal.

J.R. talked, on canoes, paddles, and the handling of them. Yesterday, H.R. began his talks on Boats.

The Camping trip set off, for Long Pond, after Reading.

Swim short, as the wind was very cold; afterwards there was Rehearsing.

Mrs. and Miss Jackson came to see Frank, arriving after dinner, as they had missed the road from Augusta; they spent the afternoon, and took Frank out for supper with them.

An afternoon of

Assorted Amenities

Negro Undertakers

R.R.	Hall
S.M.	Payson
M.P.	Sloan, W.
Craig	Sabine
Ewell	

Foot-Sloggers

C.H.C.	
Bacon	Mallory
Boardman	Michaelis
Burr	Mixter
Draper	Pillsbury
Fuller	Alsop

Skowhegan on the Point at 3:30 for the rest

C.H.C.'s walkers had a good trip to Goose Beach, where they played Skowhegan.

The Blackberry hunters were most successful, finding great quantities of berries near the Swamp, and getting enough for supper.

The rest read or built Boats until time for Skowhegan.

Tuesday  
August 16  
T. 55  
B. 29.52  
W. N.W.  
Fair

*Camping Trip*  
*August 16<sup>th</sup>*

*Sumner S.*

*Sloan B.*

*Have*

*Cummin*

*Tammyhane*

*H.S.*

*Yamwaschoon*  
*Willowson*

Tuesday  
cont'd

SNOWHEGAN

<u>Oneidas</u>	I			II			III			IV			V			VI			VII			VIII		
Taylor	X	.	1	X	...		X	.	:	X	...	1	...		X	.		X	.		X	.		
Jameson	X			X			X	.	:	X			.	1	X	.		X			X			
Eshleman	X					1	X	.		X				1	X	.		X	..		X	.		
Cox	X			X	..		X				II	X	.		X	..		X	.		X	.		
Poor	X	.		X			X			...	III		..	1	X	.		X			X			
Chapin		...	1		...	1		...		.	III	X	..	II	X			X	..		X	.		
Muir	X	..			.		X			.	1	X	.		X	.		X	.		X	.		
Goodwin	X			X			X			X		X			X				..	II	X	..		
Stuart		X					X				II			1	X	.				1	X			
Weeks		..				1	X			.	II	X			X				.	1	X			
	7	10	1	3	10	3	8	8	0	4	9	14	5	10	6	10	7	0	7	10	4	10	6	0
<u>Unedao</u>		✓			✓						✓		✓						✓					
Wiggins	X	.		X					1	X			X			..	II	X	...		..	1		
Livingston	X			X			X	...		X	.		X					1	X		..	1		
Tower	X			X			X			X			X			X			X		X			
Jackson	X			X			X	.		X			X	.		X	.		X	.	X			
Bassett	X			X	.		X	.		0	0	0	X			X			X		.	1		
Boyce	X	..		X	.		X	.		X			X				..	II	X		X			
Buttfield	X	..		X			X			X			X			X	...		X	..	X	....		
Dodge	X			X			X	.		X		1	X	.		X			X	.		.		
Simonds, J.	X			X			X			X			X					1	X		X			
Bates	X	..		X			X			X	.		X			X	..		X		X			
	10	7	0	10	2	0	9	7	1	9	2	1	10	2	0	6	10	6	10	7	4	6	10	3
									✓										✓				✓	

The wind came up for Canoe Test, from the west. T.I.R., J.R.B., and J.B.H. all tried out. The first two were unsuccessful. J.B.H. went all the way around the course once, but it could not be counted, as the wind had dropped too much. Later he tried again; this time the wind was strong enough, so that, when he finished, going well and having done the test in good form, he made one more Canoe Man to add to the list.

After supper there were Games on the Hill; then the Observation Game. The best scores (for three tables of twenty five articles each) were: Three seconds - Chapin, 20; Livingston, 19; Draper, 17; Thirty Seconds - Chapin, 52; Livingston, 51; Eshleman, 46; Taylor, 45; Craig, 43.



## Camp Sennacherib.

We left in the Williwaw and the Yammerschooner at about quarter of ten Tuesday morning. The first event of note was that one of the party remembered that the lunch basket had been forgotten. This was some little distance from shore but the Yammerschooner with Cummin, Trimmingham, and H.S. went back for it while the others went North for no particular reason. The Mills was eventually reached, however, and the boats carried over to the shore of Long Pond. We then became aware of throngs of Hebrews in the market place who left at sight of Howe and Cummin. The former had brought five dollars (\$5) to buy marshmallows for the party so we watched him buy them. We also purchased half a dozen frogs for bait.



After leaving the town we passed by the same persons noticed in the store. Their canoes dotted the lake as far as eye could see. The two rangelys, however, soon shot by the fleet. We had lunch just beyond the Narrows and were almost through before we were again surrounded by the Hebrews and beat a hasty retreat. We reached camp near the foot of the lake after a stiff pull against a strong head wind. Soon we were all set for the night with an unwrinkled tent. This was all done in less than a jiffy due to the stupendous energy of Simonds and Trimmingham. Cammin also worked. The weather was not very auspicious as it was intermittently sprinkling with gusts not to be sneezed at from any point of view. Sneezing at gusts was, however, quite the sport in camp.

Swimming was now in order and



orders were promptly carried out. After this we contemplated fishing but the Israelites were again upon us. They had already been informed that we were Camp Renoia. We told them of magnificent cities on the banks of Belgrade Stream and they departed in jubilation at word of the promised land. B. Sloan gave us the name "Sennacherib" which was joyfully adopted.

Camp Arcadia boys stared in limpid wonder when they realized we were "Camp Sennacherib". We also saw a party from Camp Cobossee fully equipped with police and referee's whistles.

After the swim Sloan and H.S. fished and soon used up the frogs bought at the Mills. Sloan caught two undersized bass. After this the cry was for bigger, better and busier frogs and, as we were camped in the midst of swamps we were all frogging with gusto. The ultimate result was that after much frog-tossing, Sloan



hauled in a colossal pickerel fourte inches long.

H. S. boiled potatoes, fried bacon fierce things, and fish with passable results (six of the party survived). "Musk rats" (seeded muscat raisins) were appreciated even more than the cocoa which H. S. very ingeniously constructed without milk.

In the evening we had sundry stunts. Three of us practiced frog-slinging in one boat with no material results. The others raised echoes that would make Echo Lake sound mediocre to paltry. Later on we ate up Howe's marshmallows, told hair raising ghost stories and what not.

We all slept better than most tops probably do and had a sumptuous breakfast of beans and potatoes in all foreign styles. It was agreeably punctuated with more musk rats and data. The boys then became rum-runners



and revive cutter pilots in the boats. Sloan invented the game. Much time was spent also in exploration while H. S. tried to untangle a fish line which he had lent one of the party.

The morning swim featured much water scouting while G. Simonds could not forget the Dolstead act and continued cruising in his revive boat.

We had lunch at about 11.30, having packed up our duffle. Our muskrat were finished with super-gusto and crackers and milk furnished one course. Bacon was, as usual, the big item.

A cheerful little drizzle set in upon our departure and continued while we were in Long Pond. Repeated attempts to ring at the Sennacheribers rowed to the Narrows produced amazing sounds. A good time was had by all at the Mills and ice cream or its equivalent was enjoyed.

We had a good row back arriving

in Camp at about 4.30 none the  
worse for wear. Sennacherib forever!



H.R. was up and out this morning,  
so Camp seems like itself again.

J.R. gave the Talk - on boats,  
races, and rowing - this morning.

More rehearsing after Swim.

The Jacksons came for dinner, and then went on, to  
Bar Harbor.

In the afternoon, there was

### Junior Soccer

#### Timber Wolves

Boardman  
Poor  
Payson  
Sloan, W.  
Hall  
Craig  
Dodge  
Buttfield  
Bates  
Bacon

#### Highlanders

Muir  
Sabine  
Simonds, J.  
Weeks  
Goodwin  
Draper  
Ewell  
Chapin  
Boyce  
Alsop  
Bassett

The Highlanders, headed by Muir, beat Boardman's  
Timber Wolves, 2-0. This was a good enough game, but there  
was nothing like the inspired soccer that was played in the  
last Junior Game. There were two decisions that were some-  
what questioned, but as to which the referee thinks his ru-  
ling was justified. Unfortunately, they both ruled out goals  
made by the losing side. The first case was a goal kicked  
by the Timber Wolves, after the ball had crossed the back  
line to one side and had immediately been protested by  
Boyce. His claim was admitted by Craig of the other side.  
So, the referee being too far away to see the affair, the  
Highlanders were allowed a kick, and the goal cancelled.  
The second case was another goal kicked by the Timber  
Wolves just as the third quarter began. But as the High-

Wednesday  
August 17  
T. 58  
B. 29.52  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

Wednesday  
cont'd

landers were not in position, and even  
the goal-keeper was not at his post, again  
the goal was not counted.

For the Highlanders, Muir, Ewell, and Chapin played well, Ewell and Chapin kicking the goals. For the Timber Wolves, Buttfield played a flashy game at times, but was inconsistent. Craig, as usual, played a strong, reliable game.

Senior Soccer

<u>Brodies</u>	<u>Bloomers</u>
P.N.M.	L.T.
J.C.C.	J.G.W.
T.I.R.	C.H.C.
J.W.	J.R.B.
Livingston	J.B.H.
Jackson	Jameson
Taylor	Wiggins
Michaelis	Pillsbury
Mallory	Eshleman
Stuart	Cox
Burr	Mixter

For some unknown reason, this was a pretty dreary game, with none of the enthusiasm and energy usual in Senior Soccer Games. The Bloomers had the advantage, winning finally (after one fifteen minute period and three twenty minute ones), 4-1, over the Brodies. Taylor and Pillsbury did good work for their respective teams, at goal, but J.B.H. scored against Taylor in the first quarter when the goal-keeper came out to kick the ball away from the danger zone. J.R.B. again scored for L.T.'s team in the second quarter, after a desperate scrimmage in front of the goal. And, near the end of this period, J.B.H. got another - crashing into the goal-post with terrific force, but able, after a little time out, to finish the game. Livingston scored the Brodies' only goal in the third quarter, but C.H.C. soon got another for the Bloomers, making it 4-1. No score in the last period.



The Campers got back, having  
enjoyed themselves greatly, in  
spite of the rain today.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Mrs. Bates and a friend came for supper.

Fifth Charade Evening

1. Depressants. J.G.W.

1. "De Presents." J.G.W. appeared once more in his inimitable Yiddish guise, with P.N.M.: the two were Jewish fathers, discussing the approaching marriage of Rachel and Morris, their son and daughter respectively. The chief object of this marriage appeared to be the receiving of the presents, which the two papas proposed to divide between themselves. This plan was revealed in a Prologue - the scene, De Presents, showing the two in festive array, receiving the guests and the gifts which they brought with them. (N.B. They had decided not to have many Jewish presents, as those of Irish and Yankees would be much more valuable!) Enter one by one all the rest of the side, each bringing a gift: these, being unwrapped, prove of little value - an empty whiskey jug, a glass candlestick, etc., etc. - and when the curtain falls, the two are seriously thinking of "calling it all off."

Scene 2. "Depressants." The whole word showed first T.I.R., trying to cheer his pessimistic sons (Wiggins and Payson), who take a dark view of life. Enter successively P.N.M. and J.G.W.; the father appeals to them with disastrous effect - they are even more depressed and depressing than the two boys. T.I.R. announces that he has bought five hundred acres of land for five hundred dollars - "Isn't that a great bargain!" he cries. "That land," drawls J.G.W., "ain't wuth nawthin'." Then, as T.I.R., utterly depressed, drops into a chair, the

Wednesday  
cont'd

two sympathise with him, and don't wonder  
that he's upset about it. General gloom, upon  
which the curtain descends.

## 2. Thibet. L.T.

Scene 1. "The Bet" (or "To Bet," whichever offends sensitive pronunciations least!). The Great Race! Spectators arrayed expectant; J.C.C. and L.T. eagerly discussing the chances. The latter is ready to bet heavily on Buttermilk - will bet anything at all; J.C.C. takes him up, and the Lhasa Ruby is made the stake. L.T. assents, sure of Buttermilk's victory. Wild enthusiasm is shown as the horses gallop by with great spirit. In the first heat, Buttermilk leads; but in the second a dark horse (ridden by Alsop) flashes ahead and wins, Buttermilk trailing. General sensation. Despair of L.T.

Scene 2. "Thibet." The Temple at Lhasa. A superb idol is seated cross-legged. Enter L.T., in search of the Ruby. He finds it on the idol's toe, seizes it joyfully, and is about to depart in triumph when he hears approaching footsteps! With wonderful swiftness and skill, he displaces the idol from its place, assumes its position, with the robe drawn about him and the mask and head-dress upon him, and waits, outwardly calm. Enter Buddhist priests, who bow in homage before him. At first all goes well - but suddenly a convulsive thrill passes through the seated figure, and he sneezes violently! Mask and head-covering fall off; the priests, enraged, rush upon the impostor, and we fear that something terrible may have happened to him. The scene closed on tumult indescribable.



3. Calcutta. C.H.C.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Scene 1. "Cal." The "Summer White House,"

or its neighborhood. Enter President Coolidge ("Cal" - C.H.C.) in cowboy costume, surrounded by his hosts, in full regalia, with sombreros, lassoes, etc., etc. Called upon for a speech, he mounts upon a chair (hardly necessary in his case, as he is near enough to the stars anyway) and makes a brief but eloquent address, saying, in substance, that it is very bright and fair. Great enthusiasm. Curtain.

Scene 2. "Cutter." A party of wood-choppers (H.S., Simonds, G., Muir) in the forest. Enter to them the traditional boy crying "Wolf! Wolf!" They rush to help him - to have him say "April Fool!" Returning in anger, they set to work again. Once more comes the cry, "Wolf! Wolf!" - and again they are greeted with jeers - "Banana Oil!" The third time the cry comes they pay no attention, but go scornfully on with their work, while the dying shrieks of the hapless boy fall on deaf ears - we are sorry for W. Sloan -

Scene 3. "Calcutta." A street in Calcutta - sellers of Indian curry, sweetmeats, Bombay duck, go about with their wares. A seated idol (Tower) in the background. Enter C.H.C. as guide, escorting a party of tourists. After dilating on the beauties of the statue, he shows them the famous Black Hole of Calcutta, in which English officers were confined, circa 1757. He describes its horrors vividly, the deeply impressed tourists shuddering at his words. The curtain falls as they move off to see new wonders.

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Duggleby for half-past niners.

A most welcome arrival, this afternoon, was

*J. Vaughan Merrick, Jr.*

Thursday  
August 18  
T. 59  
B. 29.69  
W. S.W.  
Clear

H.R. gave the Morning Talk, on small  
boats.

Various squads were active: a Navigation  
one, with J.R. and J.V.M., during which the  
double-scutt was taken out; one for Bait; Doodle Bugs with  
R.R.; and a Forestry Squad.

B Addyhumps had more Chinning:

8 Craig	3 Burr	1 Bassett	0 Sabine
8 Pillsbury	3 Buttfield	1 Howe	0 Simonds, J.
6 Draper	3 Chapin	1 Stuart	0 Weeks
6 Jackson	3 Sloan, B.	0 Alsop	
5 Sloan, W.	2 Goodwin	0 Boyce	
4 Bacon	2 Hall	0 Dodge	
4 Boardman	2 Tower	0 Mixter	
4 Ewell	2 Trimmingham	0 Muir	

#### Fourth Scouting Afternoon

First Game. Won by the Algonquins, 12 shots to 7. The weather was not very good for Scouting, as the wind, instead of coming up from the southeast, as had been hoped, dropped to almost nothing, making it pretty noisy and warm. The Iroquois, coming from the north, got very far on their first rush: J.R. coming up very soon, from far to the south, where it seemed impossible that any Iroquois should be so soon. Very quiet - it seemed almost unbelievable that there were fifty-two warriors on the field. For fifteen minutes the score remained 1 shot to 0 in the Iroquois' favor: then Tower came, to tie it. And after that, the Algonquins seemed to have the advantage, more Iroquois coming in from the shore and from the Swamp. With fifteen minutes to go, the score was 3-9 in the Algonquins' favor. Many remained unkilld at the end, P.N.M., who had played at great speed, and L.T., who had narrowly escaped being killed by a very long Iroquois shot in the beginning of the game, among them. Owing to the weather, the number



# Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.B.	✓			×			×		
J.R.	×	••		×	•		×		
J.G.W.		••		×			×		
L.T.		•		✓			×		
T.I.R.		•		✓			×	•	
Alsop	×				•		✓		
Bacon	✓			✓					1.
Bassett	✓			×			×	•	
Buttfield	×	••		×			×		
Chapin	✓			✓			×		
Craig	✓			✓			×		
Cummin	✓			×			×	•	
Draper	✓			✓			✓		
Goodwin	✓				•••			••	
Howe	✓			✓			×	••	
Jackson	×	•		✓				••	
Mallory	×				•		✓	•	
Michaels	✓			×	•		×		
Mixler		•		✓			✓	••	
Payson	✓			×	•		×	•	
Poor	×			×	•		✓	•	
Simonds, G.		•		×			×	••	
Sloan, B.	✓			✓			×		
Taylor	×	•		×			×	•	
Trimingham		•		✓			×	•	
Wiggins		•		×			×		
	7	12	0	12	0	0	17	16	1

# Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.C.C.	✓			✓			×	••	
C.H.C.	✓			×	•		×	••	1
P.N.M.	×			×			×		
H.S.	✓			✓			×		
J.B.H.	✓			✓			✓		
J.W.	×			×			✓		
Bates	×			×			✓		
Boardman	✓			✓			×		
Boyce	×	•		×			✓	••	
Burr	×			✓			✓		
Cox		•					×	•	
Dodge	×			×			×		
Eshleman		•			••		✓		
Ewell	×			×		1	×		
Fuller	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Hall		•		×			×	•	
Jameson	✓			✓		1	×	••	1
Livingston	✓			✓			×	••	
Muir	×			×			✓		
Pillsbury	×			×			×		
Sabine	✓			✓			×		
Simonds, J.	×			×			×		
Sloan, W.		•		✓			×		
Stuart	✓			✓			×		
Tower	×	•		×			×	•	
Wallace	×			✓			×	••	
Weeks	✓			×			×	••	
	12	7	0	9	12	2	16	17	2



Thursday  
cont'd

of shots was small, J.G.W. and Buttfield of the Algonquins, with two shots each to their credit, the only ones to get more than one.

Second Game. Iroquois win, 2 runs to 0. Great speed was made by both sides, in the first rush. J.G.W. fell immediately, by the Birch tree near the Boneyard (in future, no one will feel any sympathy for P.N.M. when he declares that his voice is not loud enough to be heard over the chaos in the Boat-house - this shot was a tremendous one!) There was a good deal of conversation among some of the younger Algonquin braves, near the Boneyard, but fortunately none of the enemy were very near. Bassett came up from the Swamp, making it 2-0 in the Iroquois' favor. After ten minutes, the first Iroquois, H.S., came in; then Tower, Iroquois, and Payson, Algonquin, simultaneously shot. The shooting in the Swamp was very heavy, most of the slain coming from that direction. The Iroquois led during most of the game, the score 7-4 in their favor, with the game half over. Just before the end, shots rattled thick and fast in the woods to the north, a slaughtered guard came up, and the Iroquois won the game by two runs, Jameson's and Ewell's. They also led on shots, 12-9. Goodwin of the Algonquins had accounted for three Iroquois; Eshleman and Hall had two shots each, and Jameson had gotten a shot, besides making his run.

Third Game. Iroquois win again, 2 runs to 1. The weather about the same, but the scouting much better, in the last two games. Five minutes had gone when the first dead Algonquin, J.R.B., came up (another of P.N.M.'s surprised victims); next came Tower and Wiggins together; then Weeks, Iroquois, tying the score, at the end of ten minutes. The traffic on the Path, in both directions, was thick. The Iro-



quois were much keener this time, and  
led on shots throughout the game. (R.R.

Thursday  
cont'd

scored, as H.R. had been persuaded to go down after the  
game had started.) With three minutes to go, the Iroquois led,  
15-10, on shots. Then came C.H.C., with a run for them. Bacon  
then came up, with a run for the Algonquins. But Living-  
ston's Iroquois run made it 2-1 in their favor, and this  
won the game on runs, as well as shots (17-16) for the Iro-  
quois. The shooting was very heavy: Goodwin, Jackson, Mixter,  
and Simonds, G. each killed two Iroquois; while P.N.M. and  
Boyce each accounted for three Algonquins, and J.C.C., Jame-  
son, Wallace, and Livingston (besides getting a run) killed  
two apiece. A good afternoon, especially after the first game,  
which was pretty slow.

-----  
In the middle of the second game, as if he had been here  
all summer (we only wish he had!), came strolling along the  
North Path.

*Twining Lynes*

We had a wonderful evening of music such as one doesn't  
often get the chance to hear. Mr. Merrick, who has a truly  
"golden baritone" that filled the Camp, sang us song after  
song - Mandalay, Rolling Down to Rio, John Peel, Drink to  
Me Only With Thine Eyes, and more - and Mr. Lynes played.  
'Nuf said!

J.G.W. caught 11 perch. Total:

759 (120 bass)

Friday  
August 19  
T. 57  
B. 29.72  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

Mr. Merrick left after breakfast - it  
was delightful to have him here, and his sing-  
ing is something we shall not soon forget.

H.R. gave Morning Talk, on Boats.

In the afternoon, while most of the Faculty worked over  
tomorrow's Stunt, there was

#### Junior Ball

This was a very close and exciting game - the best Junior  
one we have had. The first two innings were hitless and error-  
less, except that Boardman was hit by the pitcher, and so got  
on base. In the third, the Phillis were still impotent; the Red  
Sox got started, however, and scored twice - Jackson walking  
and brought in by Taylor's hit, and Taylor coming home when  
Wallace hit. The Phillis got their first score in the next  
inning, J.W. hitting, and coming in when Eshleman reached  
first on an error; the Red Sox, with the bases full, were out  
when Mallory made a nice double-out at second.

In the fifth, the Phillis got two more, Simonds, G. being  
hit, and Michaelis getting a bingle, both scoring later on  
errors. The Red Sox also scored, adding three to their count:  
(Pillsbury running for) Livingston, reached first on an error,  
and, though the next two men up knocked easy flies, was scored  
when Wallace walked and Cox hit - both of them coming in later.  
This made the score 5-3, in favor of the Red Sox.

For the Phillis, J.W. again got a hit and a run in the  
sixth. It looked black for them when the Red Sox had finished  
batting, however, as they had scored five runs, and led by  
a score of 10-4. Two of these runs were made after the pitcher  
had given the batters walks, one after an error, and two on  
hits - Taylor's a two-bagger over first base.



Phyllis

vg.

when... Friday, August 19<sup>th</sup>

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Red Sox	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.M.
...	...	...	1	Jackson, p.	1 3		5 5	3 3	2 6	3 3	1 3					4	2	0		
...	...	...	2	Livingston, c.	2 K		2 5		4 5	2 3	2 3					3	2	0		
...	...	...	4	Taylor, 2.	3 1.3		5 3		1 4	2 2	1 K					5	2	2		
...	...	...	3	T.L.R., 1.		1 5.3	2 3		2 7	2 5	3 2.3					5	1	1		
...	...	...	6	Wallace, s.		2 3			2 3	2 6.3						2	1	1		
...	...	...	5	Cox, 3.		2 3		1 K	2 P.B.	1 3	2 3					4	1	1		
...	...	...	8	Pillsbury, c.f.				2 1	2 3	3 3						1	0	1		
...	...	...	7	Trimingham, 1.f.		3 K		6 3	1 E2	3 K	3 K					4	0	0		
...	...	...	9	Wiggins, r.f.			1 K			2 4	2 3	2 1				3	1	1		
				Totals	0 0	0 0	2 2	0 2	3 5	5 10	0 10					31	10	7		

Time.....h.....m. Umpire P. N. M. Scorer A. S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Phillis	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
"	"	"	5	Howe, 3.	$\phi^1$ K		$\phi^3$ 1.3		$\phi^3$ G		$3 \times 2$ 4 $\perp$					4	1	1		
		"	9	Boardman, r.f.	$\phi^2$ H			$\phi^1$ 9.3		$\phi^1$ 6.4	$2 \times 1$ 4 H					1	1	0		
...	"	"	2	J.W., c.	$\phi^2$ 3			$2 \times 2$ 2 $\perp$		$2 \times 2$ 2 $\perp$	$2 \times 2$ PB E3					4	3	2		
...		"	3	Eshleman, l.	$\phi^3$ 1.3			$\phi^1$ 5 E4		$\phi^1$ 5	$\phi^1$ 5	$2 \times 1$ EF $\perp$				4	1	2		
"	"		6	Mallory, s.		$\phi^1$ 4.3		$\phi^2$ 1		$\phi^2$ 4	$2 \times 2$ W $\perp$					4	1	0		
"			7	Simonds, G., l.f.		$\phi^2$ K			$2 \times 2$ F4 H	$\phi^3$ 4	$\phi^2$ K					3	1	0		
"	"	"	4	Michaelis, 2.		$\phi^3$ 1.3			$\phi^1$ E1	$\phi^1$ 2 $\perp$	$\phi^1$ G	$\perp$				4	1	2		
"	"		1	Bacon, p.			$\phi^1$ 4.3		$\phi^1$ K		$2 \times 1$ 2 $\perp$	$\phi^3$ 4.3				4	1	1		
			8	Jameson, c.f.			$\phi^2$ K		$\phi^2$ G		$3 \times 3$ PB $\perp$					3	1	1		
				Totals	$\phi$ 0	$\phi$ 0	$\phi$ 0	1 1	2 3	1 4	7 11					31	11	9		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off Baum, 8; off Jackson, 1

Struck out—by.....; by.....

Left on Bases.....;..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches ..... Passed Balls .....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher..13 *andman* *by Jackson* 2

13 ordman by Jackson 2  
8 mounds of by Jackson 1



# Flea Ball

Avon - Poles

vs.

Lana Dooneo

At.....

when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
(1)	2	1	M. W. /													3	4	1				
(2)	1	2	Boyce													5	3	0				
(2)	4		M. W. /													2	4	1				
			4 M. W. /													4	2	1				
			5 P. W. /													3	3	0				
			6 P. W. /													1	2	0				
			7 P. W. /													3	1	0				
			8 P. W. /													5	2	2				
			9 Hall													3	2	0				
Totals.....					2	2	15	17	12	5	23	0	23			29	23	5				

Time.....h.....m.

Umpire J. C. C. (L. F.)

Scorer M. P.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
(2)	1		Patyula		2-3				4-3							3	2	0				
(2)	2															3	3	2				
(1)	3		Craig Boyce		2-3			4-3								3	1	0				
	4		Barnett					2-3								2	0	0				
(6)	5		W. Sloan													2	0	0				
(5)	6		Shannon		3-0	2-0										3	1	0				
	7		Sullivan		2-3											3	0	0				
	8		Goodwin													2	1	1				
	9		Quinn													1	1	0				
Totals.....					1	5	0	2	1							22	9	3				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls-off.....; off.....

Struck out-by.....; by.....

Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



The excitement was great in the seventh!

Friday  
cont'd

It seemed impossible that the Phillis, near the end of their batting-order, could score the six runs needed to tie, or the seven to win. But they did! Michaelis darkened the outlook by knocking a fly to the third baseman. But then Bacon and Jameson and Howe all hit, and the other team got excited; Boardman was hit by the pitcher, J.W. got to first on an error, and, when Eshleman hit and came in on an error, the score was tied! Mallory got to first on a fielder's choice, and, though Simonds, G., the next man up, struck out, making two out, Mallory scored, the winning run for the Phillis. The Red Sox tried hard to get at least one, but with two men on base and one out, the Phillis played air-tight ball, and Taylor and T.I.R. were put out.

Bacon pitched a good game for the winning team, allowing only seven hits. J.W.'s catching, Eshleman's play at first, and Mallory's at short, were particularly helpful in backing him up; J.W., with two hits and three runs, was the leading scorer of the game. Of the Red Sox, Jackson pitched a good game, allowing only one walk, and nine hits. His double-out in the fourth was spectacular. T.I.R. was reliable at first, and Taylor, though he made some very wild throws, had four put-outs to his credit, accounting for all three in the sixth. It was a good game altogether.

#### Flea Ball

This, unfortunately, did not go as well. The first inning was all right, Mixter's team scoring two runs to Burr's one. But in the second, things went very badly, Mixter's team getting fifteen in a very long inning, and Burr's five. Craig was changed to Burr's team, to pitch, which helped matters

Friday  
cont'd

considerably; Buttfield caught. Boyce, who went to Mixter's team in exchange for Craig caught, and Mixter began to pitch. This improved the game, so that in the third Mixter's team got only one run in and Burr's none. A score of 18-6 was depressing for the trailing team, however, and they let Mixter's men get in five more in the fourth, scoring only two themselves. The Mixtermen did no more, and the Burrs scored only one, in their half of the fifth, ending the game with a score of 23-9.

There was very little hitting done, a great number of batters reaching first on walks. Cummin got two of the five hits the winning team made, and two runs; Mixter and Draper scored four runs apiece. Of the losers, Burr got two hits and two runs, and Goodwin made the other hit, and one run. Except for the fatal second inning, the playing was pretty even.

-----  
The Shaw family arrived, to stay at Fourway.

In the evening, there was a Rehearsal; all those not in it went to the old Pine Parlor, where R.R. read The Open Door - a fine story, which, with a fire making the darkness around seem even blacker, was exciting enough for anyone.

Half past niners had more Duggleby.

T.L. went fishing, getting 21 perch.

Total for season:

780 (120 bass)



J.R. gave Morning Talk, more  
about boats and Rowing.

Harry Livingston left in the  
morning.

Saturday  
August 20  
T. 60 $\frac{1}{2}$   
B. 29.82  
W. East  
Cloudy

In the afternoon

Third Boat and Canoe Practice

Junior Singles - standing      Pickerel and back

First Heat

Time: 4:27 4/5

- |             |   |             |
|-------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Mallory  | - | Pink        |
| 2. Boardman | - | Squannacook |
| 3. Alsop    | - | Hecuba      |
| 4. Cummin   | - | Grayling    |

Lining up was hard, as a southwest wind was coming up. The race was close at first, Boardman leading for a while, but Mallory gaining after they had rounded the mark, to win by three lengths.

Second Heat

Time: 3:57 2/5

- |               |   |             |
|---------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Trimingham | - | Squannacook |
| 2. Fuller     | - | Pink        |
| 3. Wallace    | - | Grayling    |

Fuller led at first, but then Trimingham got going, rounded the mark very well, and gained all the way in, to win by a large margin. The Pink and the ~~Grayling~~ fouled on the way in - Wallace turned the mark well, but could not drive his canoe as hard as the others.

Third Heat

Time: 4:17 1/5

- |              |   |             |
|--------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Bassett   | - | Squannacook |
| 2. Sloan, B. | - | Pink        |
| 3. Burr      | - | Hecuba      |

This was not a very fast race; Bassett led from the start, and won by ten lengths, over Sloan, B., with Burr several lengths behind that.

Finals

Time: 3:52 4/5

- |               |   |             |
|---------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Trimingham | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Bassett    | - | Squannacook |
| 3. Mallory    | - | Pink        |

Trimingham got a good start, but then lost time by too much steering and too little paddling. Bassett and Mallory lost time on the turn, and Trimingham, who got going very well, and made good time from Pickerel in, won by twelve lengths. Mallory finished two lengths behind Bassett.

Senior Singles - standing      Pickerel and back

First Heat

Time: 3:47 2/5



Saturday	1. Cox	-	Squannacook
cont'd	2. Taylor	-	Grayling
	3. Jameson	-	Hecuba
	Michaelis	-	Pink

This was a much better race. Cox, Taylor, and Jameson were very close all the way out to Pickerel, Jameson forging ahead just as they reached it. The Squannacook and Hecuba fouled, giving Taylor, in the Grayling, a chance to get ahead. Then Cox began to go, passing Taylor, and winning by several lengths. Taylor was second, beating Jameson by very little. Michaelis, in the Pink, had difficulty in steering, and did not finish.

#### Second Heat

Time: 3:45 2/5

1. Eshleman	-	Hecuba
2. Wiggins	-	Pink
3. Pillsbury	-	Squannacook
4. Simonds, G.	-	Grayling

This race was not as close, but the time was good, and Eshleman, the winner, handled his canoe well. Wiggins and Pillsbury, who finished second and third, also paddled well, but did not have as much power. Simonds, G. had trouble, especially when changing his paddle from one side to the other.

#### Finals

Time: 3:30 3/5

1. Taylor	-	Grayling
2. Eshleman	-	Hecuba
3. Cox	-	Squannacook
4. Wiggins	-	Pink

A very exciting race. Cox and Eshleman led on the way out, and both turned well. The two rounding the windward mark, Taylor and Eshleman, seemed to have a slight advantage - Taylor gained two lengths by his turn, and, in one of the closest finishes of the afternoon, beat Eshleman by only a few feet, with Cox third by a length.

#### Junior Doubles - sitting. Pickerel and back

#### First Heat

Time: 3:40 1/5

1. Draper (s.) and Bacon	-	Hecuba
2. Dodge (s.) and Boyce	-	Pink
3. Buttfield (s.) and Chapin	-	Squannacook
4. Bates (s.) and Howe	-	Grayling

The Hecuba went very well, and, in good form, rounded the mark first. The Pink also went well, and for a time looked like the winner - but Draper and Bacon drove their boat very hard, and won by a length and a half. The Squannacook was third, not very close.

#### Second Heat

Time: 3:41 1/5

1. Jackson (s.) and Craig	-	Squannacook
2. Mixter (s.) and Ewell	-	Pink
3. Muir (s.) and Sloan, W.	-	Hecuba
Poor (s.) and Stuart	-	Grayling



The Squannacook went very well, and deserved to win - which it did, by seven lengths. The Pink, also well paddled, was second, and the Hecuba third. The Grayling, which steered in all directions except the right one, did not finish.

Saturday  
cont'd

### Finals

Time: 3:44

- |                           |   |             |
|---------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Draper (s.) and Bacon  | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Jackson (s.) and Craig | - | Squannacook |
| 3. Mixter (s.) and Ewell  | - | Grayling    |
| 4. Dodge (s.) and Boyce   | - | Pink        |

A very good race. At first all four canoes stayed very even. The Squannacook had a slight lead at Pickerel; but the Hecuba, rounding the windward mark, gained on her, and, picking up more of a lead on the way in, won by three lengths.

### Mixed Doubles - standing      Pickerel and back

### First Heat

Time: 4:09 1/5

- |                                   |   |             |
|-----------------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Jameson (s.) and Boardman      | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Taylor (s.) and Burr           | - | Grayling    |
| 3. Trimmingham (s.) and Michaelis | - | Pink        |
| upset. Cox (s.) and Sloan, B.     | - | Squannacook |

The paddlers had great difficulty in keeping their balance, as the wind had come up considerably. Cox and Sloan, B. sank before they reached Pickerel, and the others had various narrow escapes. Jameson and Boardman, in the Hecuba, did best, winning over the Grayling by four lengths.

### Second Heat

Time: 4:03

- |   |   |             |
|---|---|-------------|
| 1. Wiggins (s.) and Fuller                | - | Pink        |
| 2. Pillsbury (s.) and Mallory             | - | Squannacook |
| out of control. Eshleman (s.) and Wallace | - | Hecuba      |
| man out. Simonds, G. (s.) and Bassett     | - | Grayling    |

Bassett fell out of the Grayling before it was half way to Pickerel. The other three were close on the way out; then the Hecuba had much trouble in coming around the mark, heading for Hornbeam Hill for some time, and never finishing. The Pink won by fifteen lengths over the Squannacook.

### Finals

Time: 3:44 2/5

- |  |   |             |
|--|---|-------------|
| 1. Wiggins (s.) and Fuller               | - | Pink        |
| 2. Jameson (s.) and Boardman             | - | Hecuba      |
| 3. Taylor (s.) and Burr                  | - | Grayling    |
| disqualified. Pillsbury (s.) and Mallory | - | Squannacook |

At first the Squannacook was fast, but then wild steering spoiled her hopes. The Hecuba led around Pickerel, with the Pink a close second. When Boardman slipped and fell down, it looked as though the Hecuba would lose out; it was a very close finish, however, the Pink just winning, and the Hecuba and Grayling, second and third respectively, only a few feet apart. The Squannacook was disqualified, as, when crossing the line, Pillsbury sat down and dropped.



Saturday his paddle.  
cont'd

Rangeley Doubles Pickerel in

Time: 1:45 2/5

1. Terror - Mixter(s.), Bates, and Craig (c.)
2. Identical - Dodge (s.), Jackson, and Sloan, W. (c.)
3. Erebus - Chapin(s.), Draper, and Payson (c.)
4. Williwaw - Cummin (s.), Muir, and Hall (c.)
5. Yammer - Howe (s.), Bacon, and Weeks (c.)
6. Pantasote - Alsop (s.), Poor, and Sabine (c.)

Hard work lining up, as it grew rougher and rougher. The Terror led from the start, but the Erebus and the Identical were very close. The Pantasote had trouble with a broken oarlock. The finish an exciting one, with the Terror nosing out the Identical by six feet.

Coxswains' Race - Rangeleys. Pickerel in

Time: not taken

1. Identical - Sloan, W.
2. Yammer - Weeks
3. Pantasote - Sabine
4. Terror - Simonds, J.
5. Erebus - Payson
5. Williwaw - Hall

Wild excitement, as the Erebus and Williwaw both ran aground on Pickerel, and, in their efforts to get off, took the buoy with them! Sloan, W. pulled out ahead, and won by two lengths, with Weeks second. Sabine, who finished third, and Simonds, J. got far to leeward. Payson and Hall, once they started, rowed very evenly, and finished in a dead heat.

Junior Four-Paddlers Pickerel and back

Time: 2:16 2/5

1. Jackson(s.), Ewell, Craig and Draper - Carrabassett
2. Howe(s.), Weeks, Bates and Muir - Worromontogus
3. Dodge(s.), Hall, Boyce and Mixter - Aboljockamegus
4. Cummin (s.), Buttfield, Stuart and Poor - Caughcomgomock
5. Alsop(s.), Bacon, Sloan, W., Chapin - Cobbosseecontee

The Carrab went extremely well and deserved to win; she crossed the line like a motor-boat. The contest for second place was very close. In the last twenty-five yards the Abol pulled up more than a length on the Worry, which was steering too much to the south, and missed catching her by two or three inches only.

Senior Four-Paddlers Pickerel and back

Time: 2:24 1/5

1. Wiggins(s.), Sloan, B., Burr and Jameson - Aboljockameg
2. Taylor (s.), Bassett, Fuller, Simonds, G. - Worromontogu
3. Cox(S.), Trimmingham, Boardman and Michaelis - Cobbossee
4. Eshleman(s.), Wallace, Mallory, Pillsbury - Carrabassett



There was great confusion in  
rounding Pickerel, as the flag was  
gone; this made the time less good  
than that in the Junior Four-Paddler race. The Worry  
led by a slight margin when the canoes reached the mark,  
but on the way in the Abol, Cobb, and Worry were all close.  
The Abol had a very effective crew, which kept well together,  
and steered the best course of the afternoon.

Saturday  
cont'd

It was a good afternoon, and there were fewer upsets  
than usual in the standing races. On the other hand, there  
was a good deal of bad steering in several of the canoe races,  
especially in some of the Junior Doubles. We certainly  
need more Canoe Navigation.

After the races were over, J.C.C. established himself  
on Pickerel, while P.N.M. rowed hastily in to get a new  
buoy.

T.L. fished, but had no luck.

Many visitors today. The Weeks came for dinner; and  
for supper came: the Wiggins family, L.E.W. and C.W. to  
stay only one night, unfortunately, but Laura and Rosalind  
for several days; R.H.R.; L.C.Z. and B.Z.; Mrs. Bradley; and  
afterwards, to see the Stunt, Sam and Jim Stevens.

-----  
In the evening came The Play!

When J.G.W. produced his first Indian Drama, several  
years ago, some of us thought, "This can never be surpassed,  
let Camp live a hundred years!" Yet tonight it was, if not  
surpassed, at least equalled by the very remarkable performance  
we were privileged to see. In some ways it did surpass  
the earlier playlet: not in picturesque and scenic effect -  
that could hardly be - but in dramatic form and sequence.  
The parts were uniformly well taken: J.B.H. as the typical  
West Point martinet, J.R. as the homely Indian-loving trapper,  
J.C.C. as the young lieutenant - all these were ad-

Saturday  
cont'd

mirable, and could hardly have been bettered;  
the minor characters, "white and copper,"  
also played their parts well and faithfully. But all will  
agree that the two stars of the performance were J.G.W.  
and L.T. as the two Indian chiefs.

-----

We were keyed up to such a pitch of excitement that  
it was a wrench to drop back into the quiet Camp of 1927,  
and say good-night to the half-past eighters, and finally  
settle down to a chapter of Duggleby; even this entrancing  
work had only half our attention tonight. We had really had  
a wonderful evening. Beside the thrills of amazement and  
terror, even the youngest among us cannot have failed to  
grasp some of the spirit that was in this drama - some feel-  
ing of and for the red man, some sense of his long-ago  
life of freedom and independence, of the wrongs he has  
suffered, outweighing those he has inflicted. He is a sa-  
vage - we are supposed to be civilized - let the generation  
that is now rising up look to it!



This Camp production, fantastic as it may seem, contains a faint thread of truth. There were in the A.E.F. certain small groups of Indians. There was a contingent of Iroquois, whose famous confederacy still exists, and has even appealed to the League of Nations for confirmation of ancient rights assured them by the British Government after the Revolution of the American Colonies. There was a battalion of Cherokees from Oklahoma in the 36th Division, people who were civilized before the Civil War, and who had a gallant record on the Aisne, near Braisne and Fismes. There were also other tribes who contributed their quotas to the Army - the Navajos from New Mexico, and the Sioux from the Dakotas. In certain cases, notably among the Cherokees, these Indians seemed to revert to type during the hostilities; scalp-dances were actually danced, and War Fires lit, on the historic plains of Picardy, behind the lines beyond which the Boches lay grimly entrenched.

### Scenes

Scene I - an Army Post in the Dakotas on the Little Big Horn, six years after the Custer Massacre.

Scene II - among the Ogalalla Sioux, that same evening.

Scene III - same as Scene I, about twenty-four hours later.

Scene IV - at the Navajo Indian Agency, Fort Defiance, New Mexico; in 1900, 18 years after the foregoing action.

Scene V - "Somewhere in France," with the 42nd Division, August 8th, 1918.

### Dramatis Personae

Lieutenant George Patterson, just out of West Point - - J.B.H.  
Sergeant Dunn, 7th U.S. Infantry - - - - - J.C.C.  
An Indian Trader, Jeremiah Hawkins - - - - - J.R.  
White Eagle - - - - - L.T.  
White Eagle's Son, alias Miguel, alias Sergeant White - - L.T.  
Two Fires, the boy - - - - - Michaelis  
Two Fires, alias Brander - - - - - J.G.W.  
School Inspector Slocum - - - - - C.H.C.  
Old Indian, Two Fires' father - - - - - P.N.M.  
Yatunkatoo - - - - - J.R.B.  
Indians: P.N.M., Jameson, Eshleman  
Soldiers: T.I.R., J.W., Eshleman, Taylor, C.Wiggins

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### Scene I

(An Army Post in the Dakotas on the Little Big Horn, six years after the Custer Massacre.)

(Lieutenant Patterson, Trader, and Sergeant Dunn, seated on camp-stools, around table; candles in bottles on table; sergeant writing; trader moping.)

Trader: Nobody'll ever know just what did happen in the Custer business. There was a big blunder somewhere, but I'll bet a



year's trade it warn't the old man's fault. I remember -  
(Enter soldier; salutes.)

Lieutenant: Well?

Soldier: One o' them three ration wagons hez dropped a wheel down by Custer's Gap. Other two's here now.

Lieutenant: Who was driving?

Soldier: Murphy, sir.

Lieutenant: Sergeant, give him a week of kitchen police - he's not fit to drive a nail! (Laughs.) Tell Corporal Timmins to take one of the other wagons back, and, if he can't fix it, get the load back anyway, and we'll see to the wagon later.

Soldier: Yes, sir. (Salutes.)

Lieutenant: And hold on there! - get that stuff under cover before you sit down and make a hog of yourself in the shack - I'll see Murphy in the morning.

(Exit Soldier.)

Dunn: Don't bother, Lieutenant; I'll see to him.

Trader: Well - it's always been a question in my mind if we should have gone to support Custer when Sitting Bull broke loose on him. Personally, I think Major Tolliver was right in holding off. - Custer's case was hopeless, and it would have meant that our outfit would have been massacred, as well as theirs. The Sioux were ten to one, and most of 'em had rifles they'd got from Indian traders.

Lieutenant: I'm not blaming Major Tolliver. The only thing I can't see is why General Miles didn't clean up the whole lot of these dirty riffraff when he came out in force. By golly, I may be a kid just out of the Point, but I know enough about redskins to realize that the only good Indian is a dead one.

Trader: By your leave, Mr. Patterson! - but I kinder think you're talkin' just a little mite through your hat. The Sioux, and particularly the Ogalalla Sioux, is a pretty good article when you treat him right. Since the Little Big Horn Treaty with Sitting Bull, there hasn't been a white man or woman touched, hide er hair. And, by all thet's holy, the Ogalallas have had reason to be het up. Almost every agreement with them has been broken, their land cut down by half, their cattle driven off, the buffalo all killed by the hunters - not to mention personal insults and cruelties which happen every day.

Lieutenant: They don't get any sympathy from me. Thank the Lord, they've had their rifles taken away, anyhow. We've got 'em where we want 'em now. If I catch any dirty Ogalallas carrying a Lee Enfield, he'll have just about ten minutes to regret it.

Trader: Well, I call it a crime. I've lived among these people over thirty years, and if ye treat 'em white, they'll meet you more than half way. That band on the Little Big Horn, now, is ez nice a set o' folks ez I know. Gol durn it, White Eagle is ez good 'n better ez any white man, and I'd orter know - I married his daughter - but that was long ago.

Sergeant: Well, you're most half redskin yourself. I'm with the lieutenant, and I'll back him up in making short work of any Indian - Sioux, Cheyenne, or Blackfoot, man or woman - we run up against. I've seen Custer's outfit when Sitting Bull got through with them, and if you can forgive that it's more than I can.



Trader: Granted - Injuns don't fight pretty - it's agin their nature. But the way you are a-treatin' of 'em now isn't goin' to cure that, but make 'em a heap wuss. They'll be crazy mad. And it's you thet's drivin' 'em to it. You take away their rifles, and leave 'em open to the attack of any raidin' Crows, or Pawnees, not to mention any land-grabbin' white rascals, and Lord knows there are enough of 'em in these parts.

(Enter Soldier. Salutes.)

Lieutenant: Well, what's the matter now?

Soldier: Corporal Schultz has just brought in a couple of Sioux he found lurking outside the stockade. Thought you'd better see 'em.

Lieutenant: Did they have rifles?

Soldier: Yes sir, but Schultz took 'em away. They didn't make no bother - seemed real peaceful like - old man and a boy.

Lieutenant: Who asked for your ideas? I'm running this Post.

Bring 'em in. (Exit Soldier.) (To Trader.) What did I tell you? Hanging around to pick off a sentry, or I'm a nigger!

Trader (shaking head): Well - I don't know - don't be too hasty -

(Enter Corporal with Indians.)

(Indian salutes. Speaks.)

Lieutenant: Shut your mouth, you swine. I talk English. - Hawkins, will you make it plain to these two cutthroats in clear and idiomatic Sioux that as they've been caught with rifles they'll be shot immediately? I've made that clear to all the Indians in this section, and, by all that's holy, I'll keep my word!

Trader: Hold on! - Lieutenant, you don't know -

Lieutenant: I'm not asking advice from you! You tell them or not, as you please - they'll be shot, anyway!

Trader: But good Lord, man, without hearing them?

Lieutenant: Take it or leave it.

Trader (speaks to Indians in their own tongue.)

Big Indian (draws himself up, and speaks.)

Trader: Lieutenant, these men were coming to see you personally. They're from White Eagle's band on the Little Big Horn. I know 'em personally.

Lieutenant: That's nothing to me. They had their rifles, and that's all I want to know.

Trader: But you can't do this! You'll raise the whole valley! Lock them up till morning, and sleep on it.

Lieutenant: That's enough, Hawkins! - I'm in command here. (To Sergeant.) Tie their hands, Sergeant. Take 'em out, and finish 'em off!

(Trader knocks candles off table as Sergeant starts to tie Indians' hands. He and the boy jump out of the window, but the old Indian is shot in the back when attempting to follow.)

Exit all. Voices. Shots.)

Lieutenant (off-stage): Watch the gate! Get Hawkins too! - - Shoot, you fool.

(Enter Lieutenant, followed by Sergeant.)

Lieutenant: Tell Lacy to have a squad of men and bring those two back, dead or alive. Otherwise we'll have the whole pack on our backs before we can get relief. (Exit Sergeant. Lieu-



4.

tenant kicks Indian's body.) And send two men in to take out this carrion.

Curtain

Scene II

(White Eagle's Lodge, on the Little Big Horn, that same evening.)

(White Eagle is seated, mending a bow, another brave sharpening a knife; they converse in undertones.

Enter Indian boy, wounded, brought in canoe by another Indian, who tells of the murder. The others listen intently; then White Eagle rises and speaks, sends the other Indian out. A tomtom begins; a medicine man comes, and works over the wounded boy. Other Indians enter at intervals. Painting themselves, they arm and begin to dance, until they get in a sort of frenzy. Then, with a wild whoop, they set out down the path.)

Curtain

Scene III

(Same as Scene I, about twenty-four hours later.)

Lieutenant (who is sitting alone, writing; pauses): Wish to Heaven Captain Ball and his cavalry would come. They ought to have been here this morning, and now that that darn Siwash kid has got away we may expect an attack at any time. Lord! what dolts those men are - not a decent soldier in the lot!

(Enter Sergeant, who salutes.)

Sergeant: Things looking bad, sir. I've been around the stockade, and there's trouble brewing. Can't say I actually saw a thing - but I thought I saw things, though you can't hear a rustle. The sentinels are doubled, and the men are about as wide awake as they ever will be. (A shot is heard off-stage. Both start and move towards door.) - That sounds like the beginning.

(Running feet without. Enter Soldier, who salutes.)

Soldier: Frank's just been shot - he's a goner, I guess.

Lieutenant: Sergeant, have the bugler call assembly, and man the stockades. Keep every man at his post till further notice.

(Sergeant salutes. Exit. Lieutenant straps on his sword and revolver. Scattering shots are heard off-stage. Lieutenant moves toward door. Enter Soldier, carrying a wounded comrade.)

(Increasing noise of fighting off-stage.)

Lieutenant: Where did they get you?

Wounded Soldier (coughing): In the chest, sir.

Lieutenant: I can see that, you idiot - where were you posted?

Soldier: He was with Lawler and me at the southeast corner. - He's hard hit, sir. Thought I'd better bring him here.

Lieutenant: Your business isn't to think, but obey orders



and kill Injins. Get back to your post and stay there. (Exit Soldier.)

(Fighting gets hotter. Indian war-yell. One arrow flies through. Indian appears behind window; passing by, creeps through other window. Scalps wounded soldier, who tries to resist. Shout off-stage, "They're over the stockade! - make for the blockhouse!" Fighting draws nearer. Soldier backs into doorway. Indian leaps on to him from behind. Lieutenant, who follows man, runs Indian through with his sword. Indian carries soldier with him in his fall.)

Soldier (rising): Thanks, Lieutenant. How did he get in?

Lieutenant: Shut up, you, and cover that window. (To two more who have just entered) You, Lawler and Murphy, take those other two windows. - Don't show yourselves more than you can help now.

(Scuffle without and Sergeant enters, fighting.)

Lieutenant: Take this window, Dunn - I'll hold the door.

(Bars it.)

Sergeant: Hold on, sir, Thomas and Peters are still out there.

Lieutenant: Sorry for 'em, but it's too late. They're a hundred to one.

(Knocking at the door. cry of "Hi there, let me in! It's Thomas. What the - ". Shots without. Arrows fly past. The Lieutenant moves from one man to another, firing and encouraging.)

Lieutenant: Keep your nerve, boys - the Column can't help hearing this - they'll be here most any time now.

(One man staggers back, an arrow in his chest - he claws the air and falls. Lieutenant creeps up to the window and fires.)

Lieutenant: Guess I got that skunk! How badly are you hurt, Lawler?

Sergeant: He's gone.

(Pause.)

Lieutenant: Watch sharp, boys. They are probably up to some new deviltry, but they can't break the door, and if we can just hold out for a bit longer. Don't waste ammunition, and only shoot when you see them.

Soldier: Here they come!

(Rush of Indians. Indian suddenly springs in through window on Dunn. They grapple. Another and another seen behind him. The Lieutenant picks up a chair and beats the Indian from behind. Then he fires from the window. Dunn crawls back to his post wounded. Soldier, Murphy, falls dead.)

Sergeant: That only leaves three of us, and I'm most gone.

(Bugle in distance.)

Lieutenant: Hey! Hear that! - it's old Ball coming hotfoot! Hold on now.

(Other soldier falls, clawing air and groaning. - Lieutenant staggers and puts his hand to his breast.)

Lieutenant: Pinked me too, the dirty swine.

(Indians pour in at windows. Lieutenant and Sergeant, both bleeding, back against door behind table, grappling with Indians.)

(Sound of horses without. Bugle. Shouts. Beating on door. "Hi there! open up! I'm Captain Ball!" Indians slink off.)



Lieutenant(pulling himself up from floor): You'll have to break in yourself, Captain. The sergeant and I are - a bit fatigued. (Falls back in a faint.)

Curtain

Scene IV

(Office of the Navajo Indian Agency, Fort Defiance, New Mexico. Time: 1900. Patterson, to School Inspector Slocum, who is just entering):

Patterson: Hello, Slocum, what can I do for you?

Slocum: I wanted to have a talk about the situation down at Kyenta. We don't seem to be able to get any of the Navajo in that region to send their children to the government school at Chin See. There is something wrong there. I think myself that old Crooked Finger is at the back of it.

Patterson: Well, what do you want me to do? Our hands are pretty well tied. The government doesn't allow the agents to use much of any force. If I had my way, I'd force the whole lot of 'em to hand over their dirty brats, and have the government take 'em in hand. The only way to handle Indians is to treat 'em rough.

Slocum: Well, I don't know that I thoroughly agree, - Firmness is absolutely necessary, but they oughtn't to be educated too fast. I think if things were properly explained by one of their own people in whom they had confidence we could bring them round. They generally don't understand that what caused all the trouble at Double Mills three years ago, with the vaccination.

Patterson: Well, you're a schoolmaster, and I'm a soldier - or was till a couple of months ago. That probably accounts for the difference in our point of view. If you want to do things that way, I'm not the man to help you -

Slocum: I'm not looking for any actual help; all I want is your authority to send a sergeant named Brander up there unofficially to talk things over. He's an Indian himself - mighty bright sort, and knows two or three Navajos of considerable standing personally. They were at Carlisle together. I have great faith in him. He says he'd do it gladly. - Can get a fortnight's leave from Phoenix, where he's posted.

Patterson: Brander? Never heard of him. What's his service? An Indian, you say, and a sergeant too. What is his tribe, anyway?

Slocum: Yes, a sergeant in the 9th Cavalry. Been in the army a couple of years, a mighty bright chap. He comes from north of here, I believe. Looks like a Pawnee, but maybe he is one of the Omaha or Winnebago lot. Anyway, he's white through and through.

Patterson: Well, do as you will - only I'd like to see him before he goes up there.

Slocum: That's fine! He's up here today; that's what gave me the idea. Came up on some job connected with the Navajo police; came up with Lieutenant Dunn.

Patterson: Dunn? Don't tell me he's here - dark fellow, old army man, 9th Cavalry, and ex rough rider?



Slocum: That's the man. He's down at the trading-post now.

Patterson: By George, the world's a small place! He was my First Sergeant, eighteen years ago, when I was in the Sioux country - (muses, shivers slightly) - we are the only survivors of that outfit - forty-nine out of fifty-one massacred - damn them. - Hey there, Miguel! (Enter Mexican.) Go across to the store, and tell the Lieutenant down there that I'd be glad to see him as soon as he can get here.

Miguel: Buenos, señor. (Exit.)

Slocum: That fellow Miguel is a funny greaser. Where'd he come from?

Patterson: Don't know where he comes from. He may be part Indian. (Pause.) He can't be Navajo, because he can't talk the language. Been punchin' cattle somewheres - asked for a job - seemed down and out, so I took him on. He's not bad.

Slocum: Here's Dunn now.

(Both rise.)

(Enter Dunn. Miguel opens the door for him, staying outside.)

Patterson: Well, well, this is a sight for sore eyes! Haven't seen you since San Juan Hill. How are you, boy?

Dunn: Fine, never better. - But I'm kinda dried up with the heat. (To Slocum.) How are you, Slocum?

Slocum (nods to Dunn): It seems to me, Patterson, that you might be able to fix up the Lieutenant's trouble. If not, you're the most inefficient agent we've ever had.

Patterson: New Mexico's mostly desert, but there are Oases! - If you boys will step into my quarters, we might open up a little something.

Slocum and Dunn: Good boy ( etc.. Exeunt.)

(Enter Miguel.)

(Enter Brander. Murmur and laughter off-stage. Brander and Miguel talk by signs. Talk off-stage suddenly louder. Miguel exit quickly. Brander sits down, then rises to attention, as the three men enter.)

Dunn: Oh Sergeant, I'm going to have lunch here with Mr. Patterson. See that the horses are fed - we'll start back about three. And - oh, by the way, be here a little early - they may send you to Kyenta, and Mr. Patterson wants to have a talk with you before you go.

Brander: Yes, sir. (Exit. He is seen talking with Miguel outside window.)

Patterson: Well, sir, that's the reason I got out of the army. When I heard I was going back to the Dakota Bad Lands, I couldn't stand it, and threw up my commission. Call me yellow if you want to. But you remember yourself how it was, the first five years we were together.

Dunn: I'll never forget them. Seven separate times they tried to get us. They almost did, that last time, by the water-hole. I'd have sworn no Sioux could have fooled me into thinking he was a French Kanuck.

Patterson: Yes, but 'twas after you left that the Hell broke loose. And I was up there from '88 to the Spanish War - ten years when I never felt safe, day or night. And new men would come up, and think I was crazy. - Maybe I was, towards the



end. - But if a man's life is attempted by a Sioux Indian on the streets of Chicago, he's got a right to be a little nuts. I don't even feel safe here - even though there are no Sioux Indians within fifteen hundred miles.

Slocum: I shouldn't think you would. That's about the wildest yarn I've ever heard.

Dunn: Well, let's talk about something more pleasant than that. I guess we're both out of reach of any blood-crazy Sioux now.

Patterson: That's right. (Calls.) Miguel!

Miguel (entering): Señor?

Patterson: Set the table here for three, and serve lunch right away. (Miguel gets busy.)

Slocum: Sorry I can't join you. I've got to get home. - Glad to have seen you, Mr. Dunn. Come up again soon, and let us have Brander, if you can work it. So long, Patterson.

Patterson: Oh, too bad - well, see you shortly.

Dunn: Good-bye, Mr. Slocum - glad to have met you.

(Exit Slocum.)

Patterson: While Miguel is getting lunch, I'll just leave some instructions; then I'll be able to ride back with you a way. There's the Albuquerque news. (Exit.)

(Enter Brander, very stealthily. - He and Miguel exchange signals. - He draws knife, creeps upon Dunn, and stabs him, while Miguel waits, watching the door. Footsteps are heard outside. Brander looks over shoulder, to see who is approaching. - Makes sign to Miguel, who peers out after Patterson, then shakes his head. Signs again, and Miguel leaps out of window as Brander shoots over his head.)

Brander(shouting): Help! Patterson! Help! Dunn's been murdered.

(Enter Slocum, then Patterson.)

Brander: It's that dirty greaser. - don't let him get away! The Lieutenant's done for, stabbed from behind. - I came just a half minute too late. But he won't get away! Come along! (Exit, followed by Slocum.)

(Patterson starts toward door, but then hesitates, goes back, lays hand on Dunn, and gently raises head and examines dagger.)

Patterson: Poor old Dunn! So they've got you after all. Miguel - who would have suspected? But it's a Sioux knife - I know 'em well enough. Well, we'll get him, even though they get me in the end.

(Gets revolver and exit.)

### Curtain

### Scene V

(Argonne Sector of the A.E.F., Hq. 368th Reg't, Rainbow Division. Colonel Patterson seated alone, as in Scene I; musing. Time, 1918.)

Patterson: Here it is August 8th. - My old anniversary. - Just thirty-six years ago. It doesn't seem more than yester-



day that I first heard that Sioux yelping. I can remember the whole of that first command of mine. (Sound of distant cannonading.) - Murphy, the stupid old muleteer, Lacy, O' Toole, and poor old Dunn. - I've always suspected that fellow Brander was mixed up with Dunn's murder - otherwise, why didn't he get that greaser, Miguel? - but nobody would listen to the idea. - Well, I'll have to brace up. Wish I could get all that old stuff out of my head, but for the past week - when, Lord knows, the Boches are giving me plenty to keep me busy - I still can think of nothing but the Little Big Horn, the Water Hole at Three Bears, White Eagle, and the Ogalallas. (Puts his hands over his face.) What's wrong with me, anyway? (Goes to his pack, pulls out a bottle, and takes a drink.) - Ah! That helps! (Enter Runner. Salutes.)

Patterson: What's your trouble?

Runner: Captain Parker's wounded, and B Company of the 4th Battalion is badly cut up, sir. The Boches are concentrating their fire on the church. Captain wants to know if he can fall back to the Sugar Refinery. It's only a hundred meters, will straighten the line, and give much better protection.

Patterson (jumping to his feet): Tell Captain Parker with my compliments to hold his position, do his job, and quit snivelling. I'll see to the disposition of this regiment! If B Company is blown to Kingdom Come, there'll be others to do their job, and do it without crying. If the church is abandoned, I'll prefer charges against every man jack of the outfit. Now, get back to Parker, and tell him that, as soon as the Lord will let you!

(Exit Runner.)

Patterson: All the same, I wish those replacements would come up. They are overdue - same as they were on the Little Big Horn, thirty-six years ago.-

(Enter Brander.)

Brander: Headquarters 368th, Colonel Patterson?

Patterson: Yes, sir; what can I do for you?

Brander: Lieutenant Brant reports for duty - fifty-six men and two officers, from depot brigade at Blercourt.

Patterson: You're late, sir. Should have been here at five - here it is midnight.

Brander: Yes, sir, Major Port's authority, sir. Very heavy shelling on the Bucy road all afternoon. He thought it useless sacrifice to send the detachment ahead under the conditions. Here's his written order. Sorry if it put you out, but I wasn't acting on my own authority.

Patterson (reading order): Well, of all the brass! I'll get Port for this! - You, Mr. Brant, may be clear of this, but it's not a good start. You know how to pass the buck, don't you!

Brander: Twenty years in the army, sir, teaches a man to watch his step.

Patterson: Well, where are your men now?

Brander: About a mile back, at La Vache. I came ahead, with a runner. I understood that you wanted the men to go to the



4th Battalion, except for us, and that we were to come direct to headquarters. That's what the orders were at La Vache. Lieutenant Spicer and the rest of the detachment are waiting for confirmation of that order.

Patterson: Good! That does save time! (Sits down; writes order; hands it to Brander.) Here's confirmation of the order; send it by your man. And get a sergeant and three men - good men too, and a sergeant who knows his paper work - not one of these boy scouts they're sending to us now!

(Brander goes to the foot of the ladder; shouts for Bullock. Enter Bullock, who salutes and stands at attention.)

Brander: This to Lieutenant Spicer! Sergeant White, Privates Hawk and Sundown to return here with you. Hurry!

Bullock: Yes, sir.

Brander: Those are the best men in the outfit. All old soldiers.

Patterson (who has been staring at Bullock): What is that man, anyway? He's no Yankee.

Brander (sitting down): No, sir, he's a full-blooded Indian - regular name, Yatunkatoo, means Old Buffalo, but Bullock serves better in the army. He's a Sioux from the Pine Ridge.

Patterson (starting): That won't do at all! I don't like that breed! Send him to the 4th Battalion, when he comes back.

Brander: He's a mighty good soldier, sir.

Patterson: Don't argue with me - I'm running this outfit! (Brander takes off coat, staring silently at Patterson, who stares back at him.)

Brander: You don't mind if I bunk here for tonight, do you? Been on the road since 4 A.M. (Fusses with pack.)

Patterson: Yes, you were to be here, anyway.

(He watches Brander. Pause. Patterson takes another drink when he thinks himself unobserved. Then speaks, with a little unsteadiness in his voice.)

Patterson: Been in the army twenty years, you say? What branch?

Brander: Cavalry, Field Artillery, and now Infantry. Started in the 9th Cavalry.

Patterson: 9th Cavalry! Twenty years ago! Ever hear of Dunn, Sergeant Dunn - I mean Lieutenant Dunn, when you'd have known him.

Brander (quietly): Oh, yes! I knew him when I was a boy. - In fact (smiling), I killed Dunn -

Patterson: Good Lord! (Reaches for gun behind him.) - It's

Brander! - Who the devil are you, anyway!

Brander (pulling gun): No, you don't! You're quite right, sir. I'm Brander. I saw you first just about thirty-six years ago - perhaps you may remember. I was just a little kid then. - You murdered my father and tried to murder me. We avenged him pretty well - got all your outfit except you and Dunn. You were mighty slippery after that, and we missed out on both of you. So I went to Carlisle to learn how to deal with the situation a bit better. Then I killed Dunn. Miguel - that was White Eagle's son - he missed out on you - you stayed out just a bit too long for us. But it is all right now.

Patterson: You dirty murdering redskin! - You can't get away



with this, and you know it. One move from you, and my men will be on your neck in no time. And this will be your last little game, too, and it'll be a firing-squad you'll be facing in short order. (A pause. Then Patterson again makes a swift motion toward his gun; his hand is seized from behind by Miguel (Sergeant White), who suddenly appears behind his chair. Brander smiles, speaks in Indian.)  
Brander: This is your old friend Miguel - now Sergeant White. He's dropped off the Eagle since entering the army. He knows his paper work thoroughly - it was of great assistance in arranging this meeting.

(White salutes, grinning; goes to foot of ladder and calls, in Indian. Others enter.)

Brander: Colonel, the orderly outside and the two nearest sentinels are Ogalallas, whose fathers were killed while attacking your outfit in '82. - Remarkable coincidence, isn't it? - I'm sorry that we can't see to our business with more ceremony, but we'll do the best we can. (Speaks in Indian to the other two Indians, who jump the Colonel and tie him to his chair, after a struggle.)

Patterson (shouts): Orderly! Captain Colston! Help!

(Enter Indian orderly.)

Indian: Captain Colston was called to Division Headquarters.

Brander: Yes, more of Miguel's paper-work!

Patterson: Curse you, you cowards. (Sets teeth.)

(Indians paint themselves. With proper Indian ceremonies, they murder and scalp the Colonel.)

(Then they hand round a towel and wipe the paint off their faces.)

Brander: Now take him out and leave him a good twenty yards outside the trenches. Throw a couple of hand-grenades after him - that will make it look like civilized warfare! (Exeunt with body.)

Brander: And now, White Eagle, run me off this letter to Brigade Headquarters - make it in triplicate. (White sits down to typewriter.) "To Headquarters, 2nd Brigade, 42nd Division, August 8th, 1918..From Headquarters, 368th Infantry, 12:30 A.M..Subject: Death of Colonel Patterson..Colonel Patterson just reported killed by enemy shelling, while on inspection of listening posts. Captain Colston is now absent at Division Headquarters; I have just arrived and know little of the disposition of the regiment, and await further orders.. Signed, George Brander, 1st Lieutenant, Headquarters, 368th Infantry." O.K. Now give that to Bullock, and let's turn in. I'm dog-tired!

Curtain





Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - Michaelis and Howe  
Weather - - - - - Eshleman  
Flag - - - - - Howe

Sunday  
August 21  
T. 57  
B. 29.96  
W. N.E.  
Foggy

C.W. and L.E.W. left soon after  
breakfast.

Again there was Faculty Inspection of cubicles; the  
standard has gone up a great deal lately, and the inspecting  
has been much better.

J.G.W. and L.T., in the double-scutt, did a new  
stunt, after Service: rowing around all the islands (ex-  
cept Ram) in the Lake - Otter, Crooked, Hoyt's, Oak, and  
Pine - a distance of about ten miles. Their time was 1 hr.,  
14 m., 50 4/5 s.

T.L. played for us, before Swim.

Picnic to South Beach

Ouananiche

J.G.W.  
R.R. Stuart  
L.E.W., Jr. Bates  
Alsop Hall  
Craig Chapin  
Dodge Mixter  
(Passengers: L.E.R.,  
R.W., Bacon)

<u>Cobb</u>	<u>Eben</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Worry</u>	<u>Carrab</u>	<u>Abol</u>
J.B.H.	P.N.M.	L.T.	J.R.	T.L.	C.H.C.
Draper	Burr	Howe	Muir	Sloan, B.	Michaelis
Jackson	Boardman	Poor	Fuller	Trimingham	Wallace
Jameson	A.S.	M.P.	S.M.	Wiggins	Simonds, G.
<u>Willi</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Erebus</u>
J.R.B.	J.C.C.	H.S.	Taylor	T.I.R.	J.W.
Cox	Pillsbury	Bassett	Mallory	Cummin	Eshleman
Ewell	Sloan, W.	Weeks	Simonds, J.	Tower	Buttfield
Boyce	Payson	Sabine			Goodwin

The fleet, twelve boats besides the Ouani, paddled in  
good form to South Beach, against a light south wind. There

Sunday  
cont'd

was very exciting Skowhegan all afternoon; the Eshlemen showed a slight superiority over Cox's Army - winning the first game by one shot, tieing the second, winning the third by 18 runs, and the last by two shots - this, in spite of the fact that Cox's generalship set his men to advancing backwards and shooting between their legs, causing tumult indescribable, in a desperate attempt to win the last game! Bacon's record, of seven shots, in the second game, was an excellent one.

Half-past nine Butlers officiated very well, and the picnic went smoothly. Afterwards we had rounds, T.L. getting "Jane Glover," in eight parts, going! The paddle home was easy, the line good most of the time. A very good picnic.

T.L. played for a few minutes before Hymns - these went splendidly.

"My Lord the Elephant" for half-past niners.



A fine day; so, after Reading,  
off around the Horn went the

Ouananiche

J.R.  
J.R.B. H.S.  
T.I.R. Cox  
Michaelis Fuller  
Jackson Bassett  
Howe Muir  
(Passengers: Hall,  
Boyce, Sabine)

Monday  
August 22  
T. 58  
B. 29.8  
W. S.W.  
Foggy

And, after studying was over, two Tutorium canoes  
went off, to round the Horn in the other direction.

Cobb

L.T.  
Sloan, W.  
Mixer  
Taylor

Carrab

J.G.W.  
Wallace  
Poor  
Jameson

T.L. went off this morning - it was wonderful to  
have him here, and his music was one of the most delight-  
ful things of the summer.

Those who were left worked hard on Squads - Dodge,  
being put on two by mistake and not knowing it, unfor-  
tunately was corralled by the Blackberry-ers before he  
found out, and so missed a chance at Shell Navigation!

R.R., J.W.S., S.M. and A.S. had a fine morning, go-  
ing in to Gardiner, doing errands, seeing all there was  
to see, and, on the way out, stopping at Fort Western,  
in Augusta. This is a most interesting and fascinating  
place - the trading-station from which Benedict Arnold  
started out on his ill-fated expedition in 1754 - and fur-  
nished as it used to be inside, with blockhouses, stockade,  
ox-cart, and an old bateau<sup>outside,</sup> just as they used to be. It  
gives a wonderful idea of what the old forts and trading-

Monday  
cont'd

stations must have been like, and is certainly very much worth seeing.

In the afternoon there were

<u>Small, Select, Sundry,</u>		<u>Suppers Out</u>	
<u>Messalonskee</u>		<u>Meadow</u>	<u>Brook</u>
<u>Abol</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Worry</u>	<u>Eben</u>
<u>C.H.C.</u>	<u>J.W.</u>	<u>P.N.M.</u>	<u>J.B.H.</u>
<u>Ewell</u>	<u>Draper</u>	<u>Burr</u>	<u>Sloan, B.</u>
<u>Craig</u>	<u>Buttfield</u>	<u>Chapin</u>	<u>Dodge</u>
<u>S.M.</u>	<u>M.P.</u>	<u>A.S.</u>	<u>Boardman</u>

<u>Hamilton Pond</u>			
<u>Willi</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>
<u>J.C.C.</u>	<u>Eshleman</u>	<u>Wiggins</u>	<u>Pillsbury</u>
<u>Stuart</u>	<u>Trimingham</u>	<u>Alsop</u>	<u>Mallory</u>
<u>Bacon</u>	<u>Bates</u>	<u>Goodwin</u>	<u>Simonds, J.</u>
<u>Weeks</u>		<u>Payson</u>	<u>Erebus</u>
			<u>Simonds, G.</u>
			<u>Cummin</u>
			<u>Tower</u>

The very few who were left in Camp had a pleasant afternoon: R.R., with the Wiggins, went to look for a few blackberries, and found the bushes loaded down with them, more than there have ever been; so they picked enough for Supper and Faculty Supper.

Mrs. Bradley came for the afternoon, and for tea.

A good swim was enjoyed by the blackberry pickers; just at the end of it, J.R.'s Round the Horn-ers came back overland, having made fine time, and in very good for. They swam and supped at the Point.

And just as they started, the Tutorium round the Horn-ers appeared across the Lake, having made great speed also. The other expeditions came in a little before eight.

R.R. went to Runoia, for their last-evening festivities; saw some good fancy dancing, and a little play, well put on.

Accounts of Expeditions follow.



### Hamilton Pond

Monday  
cont'd

The trip was a very pleasant one, though not very rapid. The south wind was quite light at first, but blew up enough to be very helpful on the way back. The row and the walk were over soon enough so that the crews got all the way back to Oak Island, in time to have supper there. One of the items of interest of the afternoon was the fact the Payson carried a laundry-bag with him all the way.

### Messalonskee

This was not a hard trip, either, but it was a very nice one. The Abol and the Corker had an easy paddle to the Pine Island landing place; there the canoes were left, and the crews, disembarking, walked over to Messalonskee Pond. They got there about half-past four, and expected to see the Ouani at any moment - finally realising, much later, that she had gotten there and landed before they arrived at all. There was a game of Foolish Scouting - shooting on eyes and teeth - and a Swim. Supper there, and then a walk back, and short paddle home. A very good afternoon.

### Meadow Brook

The Meadow Brookers felt very strong, and, reaching the first Bridge in an hour, had great hopes of turning into North Pond-ers. But these hopes went a-glimmering very soon afterwards, when, on rounding a bend, an enormous and very strongly-built beaver-dam was seen. Considering that the whole Brook was clear a month ago, this seemed very impertinent, and the crews, all disembarking, and instantly getting soaked, set to work to remove it. Never was there such a dam - even sticks about three feet long were

Monday  
cont'd

so interlaced with others that it took great pulling to dislodge them. By the united efforts of P.N.M. and J.B.H., the foundation, a huge log, was disposed of, and after that the rest went better. After half an hour - which seemed like about five minutes - the dam was pretty well down, and we continued - not to North Pond, but to the second Bridge. There we landed, and lit a fire - J.B.H. the only one who had actually been wet all over, but no one very dry - and had supper. Paddling was easy today, as the water was high, and there were not so many submerged logs to watch out for. A strong southerly wind had come up, which made going home harder work - but it was a fine trip, and, as always, an extremely pretty one.

#### Tutorium Round the Horn

This was a good trip, and a very fast one. Although there was not much delaying, the crews of the Cobb and the Carrab had one very agreeable rest in a huckleberry patch. The Ouani was met at exactly three o'clock - as L.T. had prophesied that it would be!

Times:	Start	-	11:21
	No. Belgrade	-	11:32
	Ellis	-	11:53 - 11:58
	Gleason's	-	12:12 - 12:17
	Station	-	12:38 - 12:43
	Island	-	1:18 - 2:00
	East Mt. Vernon	-	4:13 - 4:35
	Mills	-	6:00 - 6:10
	Camp	-	6:59

Total time: 7 hours, 20 minutes

Travelling time: 5 hours, 51 minutes

Paddling time from Station to Camp: 4 hours, 29 minutes.

The expedition got back in time to have supper at Faculty Coffee, after a much enjoyed swim.

#### Ouananiche around the Horn

Times:	Left Camp	-	10:06
	Arr. Mills	-	10:40



Left Mills	-	10:55	Monday
Lunch Place	-	1:20 (time out	cont'd
		at E.Mt.Vernon	
		estimated 25 min.)	
Left Lunch Place	-	2:21	
Reached Snow Pond			
(Messalonskee)	-	3:22	
Started down Snow			
Pond-		3:26	
Station	-	4:10	
Camp	-	5:46	

Total time - 7 hrs., 40 min.  
Paddling time - 4 hrs., 19 min.

An excellent, enthusiastic trip. The weather was very good to us - flat calm till we reached Messalonskee, where we had a good favoring wind.

Water in Belgrade Stream was low, which made it very easy to go under the railroad bridge. On the stream, we saw a good many ducks and blue herons, as well as a big eagle, very close. Halfway around the stream, we met Belgrade University in the Cobb and Carrab, coming around the other way. We exchanged greetings, and gave them cigarettes. On the walk home, a stop at Charles Anderson's was most refreshing.

On getting to Camp, we swam and supped on the Point. The crew did a good job of paddling, and seemed to enjoy what was a very good trip.

-----

Duggleby.

Merryweather Revisited

The tepid lake! the tepid lake!  
Where knock-kneed blowfish dive and swim,  
Where lurk the haddock and the hake  
Beside the finny cherubim;  
The ambroid keeps them from the wet,  
On Olivet!

The inky-irised ibid-duck  
Doth thrust and join through torrid space  
The island-urchin, out of luck,  
Bemoans the flight of flying dace.  
The surges thunder on the plage,  
Oh! Saxifrage!

The urgid estuary-eel  
Doth on the wind release his song,  
The grope-goose groans on even keel,  
The days are broad, the nights are long.  
And so the yiffid tale is told,  
I'm growing old.

- T.L. -



## Camp Caribou

August 23<sup>d</sup> — We got away at 8:30 —

Mallory and the duffle in Ramona, and Boardman, Pillsbury, Stuart, Wiggins, and J.B.B. in

the Firedrake. Motor and train as usual —

and then Lee met us at Troutdale and

ferried us across to his camp — where we

arranged for canoes and cooled our heels

until lunch — a hefty meal — after which

we pushed off towards the north end

of the pond, looking for a camping place

At Caribou Narrows, on the west side, we

found a nifty — a little bluff with water

on three sides and with driftwood for

fire-building absolutely plastering the shores.

camp pitched, Mallory and Jbb. pushed on to Lake Moxie - invested in some chicken soup and failed in an attempt to buy a frying pan (we'd forgotten to bring one). Then a swim - all the campers accomplishing with some ease the unprecedented feat of swimming across Moxie Pond (at this point some fifteen yards wide). Then supper (the menus of our meals will not be given in full - neither will this account contain many more parentheses) and so to bed.

August 24<sup>th</sup> — up early - to find a misty morning which made us very glad that we'd not chosen that day for Bald Mountain - and after breakfast we started for Moxie Falls, paddling to Lake Moxie, getting directions - and from there following the road for about three miles



to a small settlement known as Sam Allen's.

The last building on the right in this garden suburb of Lake Moxie is a deserted little schoolhouse. Just beyond this we turned to the right on a good, but overgrown, and on this morning, particularly wet path which led us to the stream, where it turns left and leads down to the Falls (a short two miles in all from the road). The woods were so wet that we tried the water level route - but the stones were wet, too, and very slippery - so after a few foot-wetings we went back to the path. The falls are very fine - though at this season not very full. Back to camp for a swift lunch, interrupted by a visit from a warden, who took job over the bumps

for not being a licensed guide. But he  
went away and we did the same (after rescuing  
the Wagger's smouldering footwear from the fire)  
to climb Mosquito Mountain - short but  
steep - and with a splendid twenty-foot  
scramble up a crumbly cliff <sup>near</sup> ~~at~~ the top.  
It wasn't clear enough for a long view -  
but the cloud effects, constantly changing  
in the now rising northwesterly blow, were  
superb. We got back to our camp for  
a very early supper and bed - from  
which we were nearly blown in the night  
by a howling and bitter wind.

August 25<sup>th</sup> - up very betimes -  
breakfasted, packed up and away by 6.15.  
We dropped our duffle at Lee's cabins



and went away south to the entrance  
of the Bald Mountain trail. The climb  
was fast - elapsed time exactly an hour  
and a half from shore to summit -  
whence the whole blooming world was  
opened up for our inspection. The air  
was clear as a bell and we could  
see everything that was marked on the  
warden's chart and numberless ranges  
beyond. But it was too cold to  
stay long on top - and there was no  
warden to point us out the trail  
to Bald Mountain Pond (which we'd  
have had plenty of time to go to) so  
we turned back on our tracks, landing  
at the upper spring and deserting it.

a little cascade near the foot. We had  
lots of time in hand, and so decided to  
poke about in the southern end of the  
lake - which we found not very attractive,  
save for the water, in which we swam.  
Then back to Jee's camp, lunch, and  
the train for home. It's a great  
party.



The Moxie Trip went off after breakfast; and, after Reading, the crew to bring the Ouani back, consisting of

C.H.C.

P.N.M.	J.B.H.
J.W.	Eshleman
Simonds, G.	Sloan, B.
Burr	Cummin
Trimingham	Dodge
	Bacon
	Payson
	Ewell

J.R.B. and H.S. are now teaching Knots, in Morning Talk time.

A Blackberry Squad went out, with great success. There is much Forestry being done these days, in the Swamp behind Fourway.

Before dinner came

*B. Newhall*

In the afternoon there was Soc-  
cer.

Les Fatigues

J.G.W.  
J.R.B.  
Mixer  
Jackson  
Taylor  
Wallace  
Draper  
Bassett  
Muir  
Buttfield  
Hall

Les Ennuyés

L.T.  
H.S.  
Howe  
Cox  
Jameson  
Michaelis  
Craig  
Alsop  
Poor  
Chapin  
Boyce

First Quarter. Very active, everyone working hard; Howe came near scoring, but the ball hit the top of the goal-post and did not go through; later he did score, Bassett, the goal-guard, going through the goal with him. This made the

Tuesday  
August 23  
T. 64.  
B. 29.93  
W. S.W.  
Cool, cloudy

Moxie Special  
August 23<sup>d</sup>

Boardman

Mallory

Pillsbury

Stuart

Wiggins

J.C.C

Firedrake

Tuesday  
cont'd

score 1-0, favor of Les Ennuyés.

Second Quarter. Great energy displayed by all, and many spills the result. Wallace evened up the score, with his skilfully kicked goal. Michaelis quickly put Les Ennuyés in the lead again, with another goal. Score 2-1.

Third Quarter. Howe again scored, making it 3-1 for Les Ennuyés.

Fourth Quarter. Les Ennuyés still seemed to have a slight advantage, but neither team was able to score again.

Many who had never played in Senior Soccer showed up well today: Buttfield, Howe, and Craig especially; J.G.W. and L.T. played well, as usual. It was altogether a good and exciting game, in spite of the absence of so many of the good players.

-----  
Late in the afternoon arrived  
- Rosamond - Chapin -

Russell Chapin.

J.R. had a solitary session of Woodchopping.

The Ouani, going finely, got back shortly after seven - the weather had not been very good, cloudy, with some rain, and a good deal of wind, but the trip had been a good one.

A peaceful evening, with marshmallow-toasting and games.

Duggleby was finished, in half-past nine Reading.

J.G.W. and L.T. went out after supper, and caught 36 perch. Total for season:

816 (120 bass)



Table No. 1 PRINCIPAL POINTS AROUND THE HORN

Mls.	STATIONS	A.M.
		829
0.0	Camp Merryweather	9 40
2.	P.O., No. Belgrade	.....
2.5	Fish Hatchery	.....
4.1	No. Belgrade Ar	10*55
4.1	" " Lv	11 00
6.5	Island Snow Pond	11f40
8.3	Belgrade Stream Ar	12#05
8.3	" " Lv	12\$10
9.5	Belgrade	.....
12.2	Second Bridge //Ar	1 05
12.2	" " //Lv	2 05
12.9	Railroad Bridge	2%15
15.5	E.Mt.Vernon Ar	3&00
15.5	E.Mt.Vernon Lv	3@10
16.3	Fourth Bridge	.....
17.4	Long Pond	¢3b40
21.4	Narrows K	.....
23.3	Belgrade Mills.RAr	4&45
23.3	Belgrade Mills.RLv	5@05
24.7	Sand Beach //Ar	5 25
24.7	Sand Beach //Lv	6p30
25.4	Monkey Point	.....
27.5	Pickerel Rock	7g07
27.7	Camp Merryweather	7z10
		P.M.

## TRAIN EQUIPMENT

No. 829. THE OUANANICHE.  
 Broiler Buffet, North Belgrade to Camp Merryweather. No sleeping cars. Daily, except Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, to August 24, inclusive, except will not run Sunday, August 21. Paddling passengers only; no loafers. Train discontinued after August 23.

## References for Table 829

// Meal Station.  
 f. Stops on signal.  
 — Train goes no farther.  
 g Flag stop, Mondays only.  
 b Stops to change passengers.  
 # Stops for the train crew.  
 to rest.  
 \* Medium strong head wind blowing.

\$ Slight rain sprinkle from here to Belgrade.

- % Changes cars with M.C.R.R. for Waterville and points North, and South to Portland and Boston. & Carries no passengers.  
 @ Passengers carry. R Restaurant station. Light lunches.  
 ¢ Medium following wind. K Flag station, but no stop; flag  
 p Strong S.E. wind; passengers restless; crew working hard.  
 z Tuesdays only. Warm reception; hot cocoa served; newsstand.

Wednesday  
August 24  
T. 57  
B. 29.7  
W. N.W.  
Foggy

Again a fierce Forestry Squad worked;  
Fish-cleaners displayed their skill in  
the back yard; and Blackberry-pickers  
were most successful.

#### Prometheanism

<u>Observers</u>	<u>Captains</u>	<u>Teams</u>
J.R.	Wallace	Cummin, Bates, Hall
J.R.B.	Cox	Bassett, Ewell, Tower
P.N.M.	Michaelis	Howe, Goodwin, Muir
C.H.C.	Eshleman	Chapin, Payson, Poor
J.G.W.	Simonds, G.	Boyce, Alsop, Sloan, W.
L.T.	Jameson	Jackson, Simonds, J., Dodge
H.S.	Fuller	Draper, Trimmingham, Weeks
T.I.R.	Taylor	Sabine, Mixter, Burr
J.B.H.	Sloan, B.	Bacon, Buttfield, Craig

This was a very successful afternoon; everyone showed much improved knowledge of fire-building, and the first ones to get their water boiling - the squad headed by Fuller - achieved that result in nineteen minutes. Cox's squad was second; in twenty minutes their water was boiling merrily. The others followed closely, and it was obvious that all had learned a great deal since the first Prometheanism, two weeks ago.

Afterwards the wind blew up so that a few tried for Canoe Test; no one was able to pass, however - T.I.R. got the farthest, but he swamped on the second leg.

#### Sixth Charade Evening

##### 1. J.R. Bombard

Scene 1. "Bomb." Enter a royal train, B. Newhall as king. He sits in state; enter Draper, bearing a vase of flowers. He kneels in homage, and the king receives him graciously, thanking him for the vase of flowers in a neat speech. Suddenly a bomb, concealed in the gift, ex-



plodes! General slaughter!

Wednesday  
cont'd

Scene 2. "Bard." The royal court of Wales,

long ago. J.R. as king, smoking tobacco - which, as he points out, has not yet been invented. He announces the Eistedfodd - the annual musicfestival, in which bards compete for the much-desired prize - the Welsh Rabbit! He calls upon the first, Cadwallo (Craig), who sings with touching sweetness the ballad of "Mary and her Little Lamb." He is succeeded by Fluellen (J.R.B.), who, twanging his harp lightly, pours forth, in sound as eloquent as melodious, "April Showers." Next Llewellyn (Poor), who sings "Rock-a-Bye, Baby," with great fervor. He is followed by the famous English visitor (Newhall). The prize is finally awarded to Llewellyn, who, crowned with the snow-white head of the Royal Welsh Rabbit, stands in modest pride while the other bards and courtiers, and even the king, dance around him, chanting the national air of Wales. A most imposing scene!

Scene 3. "Bombard." Forlorn hope. The starving garrison of a fort, eating their last meal - rock-tripe, shoes, etc. A furious bombardment is going on - they are at their last gasp. One after another they fall, until, at the end, their heroic leader (J.R.) drops the last morsel of food from his hand, and the curtain closes.

## 2. J.G.W. Anarchist

Scene 1. "Anna kissed" J.G.W. orates on the lack of patriotism of the men of Paflagonia, urging them with fiery words to join the colors, and fight against Crim Tartary. A special inducement to all volunteers is the promise of the lovely

Wednesday  
cont'd

lady, Anna Belladonna, to give a kiss to every man who enlists. Recruits swarm forward, each one rewarded with a kiss and a sprig of green pinned to him from the beautiful maiden (T.I.R.), whose blonde loveliness is overwhelming. At the end of the line of aroused patriots comes a suspicious and sidling character (P.N.M.), who, to the horror of the eager recruit-sergeant and the lovely lady, denounces country and army. Curtain.

Scene 2. "Anarchist." (This charade is especially to be commended for the continuity of thought which ran through it, the final act ending, in ghastly tragedy, the suspense created in the first.) Again we have a scene among the Paflagonians: the army lined up at attention, in honor to the king, Valoroso (Simonds, J.), who, followed by many retainers, enters gloriously. His pride is short-lived, however - suddenly the suspicious character seen in the first act leaps from the crowd, hurls a bomb and disappears, leaving everyone dead and utter destruction, while the audience, dazed by the suddenness of it, gasp in horror.

### 3. L.T. Grandstand

Scene 1. "Grand." The place, England; the action, a boat-race. Two eager crews are lined up for the start of the classic Grand Race. L.T., the starter, officiates admirably, with an English accent that could not be bettered even by one of Britain's own sons. The race starts, and, both crews working desperately, rows itself off the stage, leaving some doubt about the winner, but none about the enthusiasm of the oarsmen.

Scene 2. "Stand." L.T., proprietor of waxworks, has an in-



genious scheme for getting a little  
extra money. Among his dummy figures,

Wednesday  
cont'd

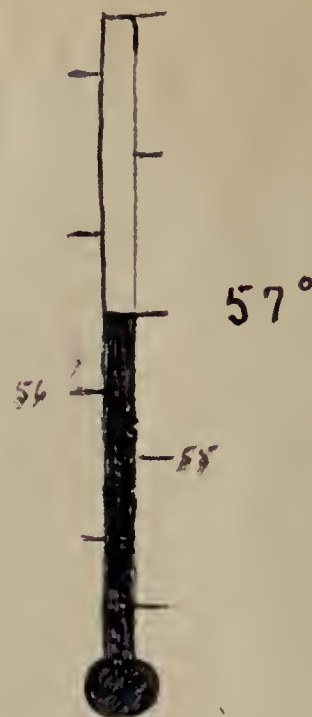
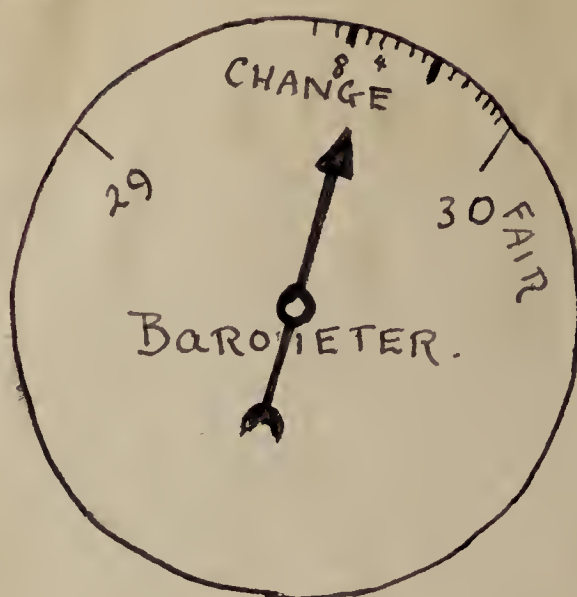
he stations a small boy (Wallace), with instructions to stand still, and, when the visitors to the collection are absorbed in its beauties, to pick their pockets stealthily. The plan is clever, but unfortunately the accomplice is totally unable to stand still, and the results are unsuccessful.

Scene 3. "Grandstand." A football game. Wildly cheering crowds fill the grandstand, while, at especially brilliant bits of play, L.T. (a huge Y on his sweater) leads them in frenzied and uproarious cheers.

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Half-past nine Mythology.

Thursday - Aug 24.



Clear and cool — o —

The weather, as may be seen by the above, was perfect, and nearly all the Camp went out on All-Day Expeditions, after Reading.

Muskrat Mountain

Ouananiche

J.R.  
T.I.R. A.S.  
M.P. Cummin  
Muir Dodge  
Sabine Craig  
Howe Boyce  
R.R.  
Simonds, J.  
Tower

Beach Hill

Carrabassett  
C.H.C.  
Michaelis  
Chapin  
Simonds, G.

Cobbosseecontee  
J.W.  
Draper  
Trimingham  
Jameson

Caucongomock  
J.B.H.  
Burr  
Jackson  
Eshleman



Mount RoyalThursday  
cont'd

<u>Worry</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>
P.N.M.	J.R.B.	H.S.	Taylor
Mixter	Fuller	Bassett	Sloan, B.
Buttfield	Weeks	Goodwin	Sloan, W.
Cox	Hall	Bacon	Ewell

Muskrat Mountain

The Ouani was accompanied by the Mount Royal party, as far as the Mills, where they helped her carry across. After lunch and a short rest, we all - except R.R., Tower, and Simonds, J. - started for Muskrat Mountain. At first the ignorant thought that once again it was going to elude us; as, turning our backs on it, we walked briskly south! After about a mile of this, things seemed more reasonable, as, turning west at a farm, and north through a hayfield at another, we began to think that Muskrat was perhaps attainable, after all. The walk is one of the best - through lovely woods, over the lower slope of Beaver Mountain, and then, after the last brook is crossed, a short hard scramble up through the pastures. The views all the way up, and especially at the top, were wonderful - Long Pond, Great Pond, East Pond, part of Ellis and McGraw, and a little of Mesalonskee, all visible. Crossing over to the other side of the top, we found the view of Blue a splendid one - though the gray birch has grown up so thickly that the other mountains cannot be seen very well now. The walk down was a little faster than that up - 1:33. There we found the other three; they had had a fine afternoon - after a walk north along the road, they had constituted themselves brook-explorers, and come all the way down Beaver Stream from the road. A very nice trip altogether.

Friday  
August 26  
T. 53  
B. 30.12  
W. N.E.  
Clear, cool

The Chapins and the Coolidges

left this morning.

Wrestling.

"I'll never wrestle for prize more!"

- Shakespeare -

{ Sloan, B. Pillsbury	Pillsbury	T: 1 m.	{ Goodwin Boyce (Championship of Baltimore)	Boyce	T: 2 m., 45
{ Craig Ewell	Ewell	T: 40 s.	{ Payson Simonds, J.	Simonds, J.	T: 10
{ Buttfield Draper	Time called for Reading				

B Addyhumps had Third Chinnings.

9	Pillsbury	3	Hall	1	Poor
8	Craig	3	Tower	1	Stuart
7	Draper	2	Bates	0	Alsop
6	Sloan, W.	2	Buttfield	0	Boyce
5	Bacon	2	Muir	0	Dodge
5	Jackson	2	Trimingham	0	Payson
4	Burr	1	Bassett	0	Sabine
4	Ewell	1	Goodwin	0	Simonds, J.
4	Sloan, B.	1	Howe	0	Weeks
3	Boardman	1	Mixter		

R.R., with J.W.S., C.H.C., and E. Shaw, went in to Gardner diner for the morning.

In the afternoon, there was

Junior Ball

A loosely played game - with hitting much freer than usual - J. Shaw and Taylor leading the attack for the Courageous, while Eshleman, for the Braves, banged out three wallops, one a double, in as many times at bat. The Courageous outhit their opponents by almost two to one, and were much tighter in the field - Howe, especially, accepting many difficult chances. Jackson's ability to bear down in the pinches played no small part in his team's victory. The Courageous got away to a lead in their half



..... vs. ....  
 At..... when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Howe	64 B	6 K		6 K		6 K						4	0	0				
			4	Howe	1 FL		6 K			6 K						4	0	1				
			3	Howe			6 K									4	1	1				
			2	Howe			6 K									4	2	1				
			6	Howe		WP S	S S		S S		S S					4	3	2				
			5	Howe		WP S	S S		S S		S S					3	1	3				
			9	Howe			6 K									2	1	0				
			7	Howe			6 K									4	0	0				
				Totals	0	0	1	3	1	0	2	0	0	2	4	8	32	8	8			

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... P. N. M. Scorer.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
				Howe	2 E4	1 PB	1 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				4	4	2				
			1	Howe	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				3	3	1				
			2	Howe	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				5	3	3				
			3	TIR	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				4	1	2				
			6	Howe	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				5	2	1				
			5	Cox	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				3	0	1				
			7	Howe	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				4	0	0				
			4	Howe	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				5	4	4				
			9	Howe	1 E1	2 PB	2 B		WP S	6 K	1 B	2 K				4	1	0				
				Totals	2	2	1	4	4	5	1	1	5	6	1	14	37	18	4			

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....  
 Struck out—by.....  
 Left on Bases.....  
 Wild Pitches.....  
 First Base on Errors.....



# FLEA BALL

Hams

Eggs

At..... when August 26<sup>th</sup>, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Hams	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			1	Craig, P.	0 <sup>1</sup> K	e	K		K		K					5	1	0		
			2	Buttfield, C.	2 <sup>3</sup> E1 1				K							5	3	1		
			3	Muir, I.	2 <sup>2</sup> 3 1											2	4	1		
			4	Bates, 2.	2 <sup>2</sup> 1 CC											5	2	0		
			5	Bassett, 3. Cummins	5 <sup>3</sup> 3 1											3	1			
			6	Sloan, B. S.	0 <sup>2</sup> K	K		K	K							4	0	0		
			7	Stuart, I. f.	2 <sup>2</sup> E4	K		K		K						4	0	0		
			8	Goodwin, C. f.	E3	K		K		K						4	0	0		
			9	Simonds, J. r. f.	0 <sup>3</sup> K		K			3-0						3	1	0		
				Totals	4 4	4 8	2 10	0 10	2 12	0 12	0 12					37	12	2		

Time.....h.....m. Umpires C. H. C. Scorer M. P.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Eggs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			1	Mixer, P. C.	0 <sup>1</sup> K		e				1-3					3	1	0		
			2	Boyce, C.	0 <sup>2</sup> 1 3		2-3			3-0	K					4	0	0		
			3	Draper, I.	0 <sup>3</sup> K			K			K					3	1	0		
			4	Peer, 2.		K										3	2	1		
			5	Sloan, W. 3.		e		2-3								3	1	0		
			6	Weeks, S.		K		K		K						3	0	0		
			7	Hall, I. f.		K			K							2	0	0		
			8	Sabine, C. f.			K		K	K						3	0	0		
			9	Cummins, R. f. Shaw P.			2-3		5-1							3	1	2		
				Totals	0 0	0 0	0 0	1 10	0 1	4 5	1 6					27	6	3		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls-off.....; off.....  
 Struck out-by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



of the first - when an error, hits by

Friday  
cont'd

Jackson and J. Shaw, and a wild pitch,

brought two markers across the dish. The Braves came back with one tally in the first of the second - but four walks, Taylor's double, and numerous infield errors raised the Courageous' score to six. Again the Braves rallied - converting an error, two singles, and a double into three counters - but this was their last serious threat. The Courageous batted round in their half of the third, and again in the fifth - and, when the Braves came through with a four-run rally in the seventh, it was too late. The final score was 18-8.

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#### Flea Ball

The Hams, led by Craig, got away to an early lead, with three hits and four runs in the last half of the first inning, after the Eggs had gone out rapidly. They added four more in the second, all due to errors of the Hams - who, again in this inning and the third, were unable to score. The Hams got two more in the third, but stopped, with ten to their credit, in the fourth, leaving the Eggs to score their first run, Poor reaching first on an error, and coming in. Two walks accounted for two more Ham runs in the fifth; while three walks and Poor's hit brightened the Eggs' hopes by getting four runs in, and bringing their score up to five, in the sixth (the fifth was scoreless for them). No runs in the sixth and seventh left the Hams' score 12, while one more - R. Shaw's two-base hit getting him well along - brought the Eggs' total to 6. This was not as close as some of the Flea games. The pitching was

Friday  
cont'd

good, few hits being made; but there were many errors, especially in the infield.

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The University continued its Extension - a Melioris Domi squad (J.G.W., L.T., J.R.B., Alsop, Jameson, Simonds, G., Tower and Wallace) going on with the Log Cabin, having supper out, and accomplishing a great deal. It is now almost ready for a roof.

C.H.C. and P.N.M. went to the L.C.Z.'s for supper.

After supper there were Boats - we have had very few Boats nights this summer, and this was a very nice one. Some energetic ones went around Oak; several went to the Lagoon, to light marsh-gas, which was very successful tonight. The sunset was a glorious one.

Half-past nine Boats were optional. For those who stayed ashore, L.E.R. read two more short stories - "A Young Man in a Hurry," and "A Rush Order for Lamps."



A new squad worked this morning-  
Birch-barkers, under J.R.B.'s direc-  
tion, going out to look for a covering  
for the Log Cabin. Many Foresters were  
active; Boat-builders were numerous and busy; and a  
large group Rehearsed with R.R., for tonight.

Saturday  
August 27  
T. 58  
B. 30.1  
W. East  
Cloudy

#### Fifth Scouting Afternoon

The weather was perfect for Scouting - a cold easterly wind making it noisy and chilly. The Algonquins started the afternoon with a four-game lead.

First Game. Won by the Iroquois, 6 shots to 4. Both sides played a very tight game, the total result being only ten shots - these were mostly accounted for by J.G.W., with two for the Algonquins, and C.H.C. and Tower, with two each for the Iroquois. Little was visible or audible from the Boneyard; the first two dead men were Algonquins, but Iroquois came in soon, and, with the game half over, the count stood 4-2, Iroquois' favor. It was 6-4 when the All In was called; warriors appeared from behind every bush, but no more were reported dead, and the game was won with this score.

Second Game. Won by the Algonquins, 11 shots to 7. This game started faster, and showed considerably more action altogether. The Algonquins had a slight edge, leading by a score of 4 shots to 3 with the game half over. Most of the action seemed concentrated in the Swamp. A bold bit of scouting was successfully achieved by C.H.C., who, walking into Algonquin territory, straight down the path, with



Saturday  
August 28  
cont'd

the two callers-in, killed two of the ene-  
my before he himself was slain. **Boyce** of  
the Iroquois also scored two shots; J.G.W. and Poor, of the  
Algonquins, two each. The game was won on shots, 11-7  
for the Algonquins. Again the score checked up. Again the  
Algonquins had a four-game lead.

Third Game. The Algonquins led on shots throughout most of  
the game, the score standing at 3-7 with the time half over,  
and the game finally won by a 14-8 score. (Two extra dead  
Iroquois appeared - C.W. and Francis Leland arriving near  
the end of the game.) No runs got through. J.B.H. and Muir,  
of the Iroquois, got two shots each; and J.G.W., Bassett,  
Craig, Simonds, G. and Trimmingham did good work for the  
Algonquins.

This decided the winner of the Scouting season, as,  
with the Algonquins five games in the lead, and only three  
more to play, the Iroquois obviously cannot even tie the  
score. Although the games today were slower, there have been  
some very good ones this year, and the brand of Scouting  
displayed has on the whole been excellent.

-----

The L.C.Z.'s came for supper, as did the Lelands. With  
L.E.W. and C.W. back, there was a large audience for the

#### Eighth Sing Song

1. Overture - - - - - C.H.C. and L.T.
2. Harmonica Duet - - - - - H.S. and Eshleman
3. Merryweather Quartette
4. Choruses (Camp Chantey, Scouting Song, October)
5. Pipe Dreams - - - - - J.R.
6. Stunt - Dick Whittington - - - - presented by R.R.



# Algonquins

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
J.R.B.	X		X		X	
J.R.	X	..	X	..	X	..
J.G.W.	X		X		X	
L.T.	X		X		X	
T.I.R.	X		X		X	
Alsob	X		X		X	
Bacon	X		X		X	
Bassell	X		X		X	
Buttfield	X		X		X	
Chapin	X		X		X	
Craig	X		X		X	
Cummin	X		X		X	
Draber	X		X		X	
Goodwin	X		X		X	
Howe	X		X		X	
Jackson	X		X		X	
Mallory	X		X		X	
Michaelis	X		X		X	
Mixer	X		X		X	
Payson	X		X		X	
Poor	X		X		X	
Simonds, G.	X		X		X	
Sloan, B.	X		X		X	
Taylor	X		X		X	
Trimingham	X		X		X	
Wiggins	X		X		X	

# Iroquois

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
J.C.C.	X		X		X	
C.H.C.	X		X		X	
P.N.M.	X		X		X	
H.S.	X		X		X	
J.B.H.	X		X		X	
J.W.	X		X		X	
Bates	X		X		X	
Boardman	X		X		X	
Boyce	X		X		X	
Burr	X		X		X	
Cox	X		X		X	
Dodge	X		X		X	
Eshleman	X		X		X	
Ewell	X		X		X	
Fuller	X		X		X	
Hall	X		X		X	
Jameson	X		X		X	
Muir	X		X		X	
Pillsbury	X		X		X	
Sabine	X		X		X	
Simonds, J.	X		X		X	
Sloan, W.	X		X		X	
Stuart	X		X		X	
Tower	X		X		X	
Wallace	X		X		X	
Weeks	X		X		X	



Saturday      7. Camp Song  
cont'd                      -----

Our Overturists performed even more dashing than usual, with an effect intricate and pleasing; we are indeed privileged to have two such musicians in our midst.

Following them came another duet, H.S. and Eshleman rendering popular airs on harmonicas in a very melodious and truly charming fashion.

The Merryweather Quartette was the next to appear - five in number tonight. Giving first the rhythmic Three Jews went to Jerusalem, they followed with more familiar tunes - The Little Old Red Shawl, The Bullfrog on the Bank, and Jingle Bells. It is always a delight to hear them; and, as always, we wished they might have kept the stage much longer.

Choruses went well tonight, sung with a real swing.

Pipe Dreams, sung by J.R., was the next event (or, perhaps, were the next event). Clad in pyjamas, wrapper, and night cap, he settled himself with his pipe and candle, and rendered a most delightful song, which was received with great joy.

R.R. then presented Dick Whittington, excellently acted by her troupe, to verses written by herself. Burr, as the hero, played his part to perfection. The Cat (Goodwin) was a most efficient rat-catcher and treasure-earner; the rich Merchant (Sloan, B.), the lovely maiden (Dodge), the harsh cook (Wallace), the Eastern potentate (Tower), the Captain (Craig), as well as the sailors (Ewell and Boyce), and servants (Bacon, Alsop, and Payson), took their parts admirably, and the effect was delightful. After all his vicissitudes, Dick was rewarded with much treasure and the hand of the lady, in the last act - while, in an epilogue,



the Cat was seen in a state of perfect happiness, with a huge platter of cream. It

Saturday  
cont'd

was one of the best Stunts we have had this summer.

The Camp Song ended the evening's performances - a fine Sing Song.

-----

The Banker and the Bear was begun at half-past nine Reading.

This has been a splendid week! Three Round the Horn expeditions; an All-Day Expedition for the whole Camp, with three canoes going on the long trip to Beach Hill; the very successful Moxie Camping Trip; with Prometheanism, trials for Canoe-Test, a good Sunday Picnic to South Beach, Junior and Flea ball-games, and a Scouting afternoon - this is certainly a record!

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#### PIPE DREAMS

(Air: "Listen to the Mocking Bird")

I'm dreaming now of Merryweather,  
Merryweather, Merryweather,  
And I'm sadly wondering whether  
They have all put on their undershirts today.  
For the mind of a boy is like a feather,  
A feather, a feather,  
And when you take a lot of them together,  
There's precious little gumption there, I say.

-----

Go put on an undershirt!  
Go put on an undershirt!  
The cry goes ringing all around the Camp!  
Go put on an undershirt!  
Go put on an undershirt!  
And change your shoes and stockings if they're damp!

I'm dreaming now of Mr. Cooley,  
Mr. Cooley, Mr. Cooley,  
His wits are very far from woolly,  
And he's on to you like lightning if you err.  
Though his panties are abbreviated,  
Mutilated, amputated,  
Yet in fashion he is ne'er belated,  
So it's probably the latest wrinkle, sir!



Saturday  
cont'd

Listen to the Mammoth Chief!  
Listen to the Mammoth Chief!  
It's worth your while to hear what he will say  
Listen to the Mammoth Chief!  
Listen to the Mammoth Chief!  
And welcome him from Moxie far away!

I'm dreaming now of Mr. Corning,  
Mr. Corning, Mr. Corning;  
You should see him paying bills in the morning,  
Or making up the Scouting score at night!  
He's the ruler and the king of the storeroom,  
The storeroom, the storeroom,  
And they say that in the Camp there'd be more room,  
If he had not grown to such portentous height!

-----  
Listen to the sound of wheels!  
Listen to the sound of wheels!  
And see the Secretary run and hop!  
Listen to the sound of wheels!  
Listen to the sound of wheels!  
Oh, Pop, Pop, Pop, Pop, Pop, Pop, Pop, Pop, Pop, Pop!

I'm dreaming now of Mr. Terry,  
Mr. Terry, Mr. Terry;  
You may put him in a shell or scull or wherry,  
And whate'er he's in he's sure to take the lead.  
He can change into an Indian or a Chink, sir,  
Quick as wink, sir, ere you think, sir!  
But his talents in this line he must sink, sir,  
And teach the Merryweathers how to read!

-----  
Listen to the instructor!  
Listen to the instructor!  
He has wit enough to challenge all the Fates!  
Listen to the instructor!  
Listen to the instructor!  
But he cannot teach arithmetic to Bates!

I'm dreaming now of Mr. Wiggins,  
Mr. Wiggins, Mr. Wiggins;  
He's the wisest guy in all the diggin's,  
And the things he knows are most uncommon, too.  
He can spout Japanese or Yiddish at you,  
Trim a hat you, carve a statue,  
And when he thinks you need it, he can bat you  
With an aim as unrelenting as it's true!

-----  
Listen to the dramatist!  
Listen to the dramatist!  
He can polish balls of ivory inside!  
Listen to the dramatist!  
Listen to the dramatist!  
But teach Alsop Latin - well, at least he's tried!



DICK WHITTINGTON

Scene 1

Cook           Thou knave, thou varlet, get thee to thy work!  
I'll have no idler here, no starveling shirk.

Dick           Nay, rate me not! I do my honest best!  
I toil from dawn to midnight without rest!

Cook           Dost thou then dare to answer me, thou brat!  
Take that and that and that and that and that!

(Cook beats him, and goes out.)

Dick (calling Cat)   Labour and toil and beatings without end -  
Comfort me, Puss, thou art my only friend!

(Daughter comes in) .

Daughter       Nay, Dick, look up! A trusty friend am I.

Dick           I'll bless thee for thy friendship till I die;  
And yet how dare I sue - a 'prentice poor! -  
Thy father's foot would put me to the door!

Daughter       I have it! Send some venture with his ship!  
Then we'll give care and poverty the slip.  
Some goods to venture Fate will surely send;  
Therefore take heart, and I will stay thy friend.

(She goes out. Dick looks after her, then sits  
down, despondent. The singers, off-stage, sing "Turn  
Again, Whittington.")

Dick           That chime of bells brings comfort to my ear;  
I'll venture what I have, and never fear!  
My Pussy, wilt thou venture forth for Dick?  
Richard, take heart! Pussy may do the trick!

-----

Scene 2

Merchant       With all my trusty folk I'd gladly share;  
Bring what you have, in my tall ships to fare.

First Ser-   Master, I bring thee golden ducats ten,  
vant           Hoping they'll bring me goodly gain again.  
                Into thy honoured hands my wealth I trust,  
                May it earn pearls and sparkling diamond dust.

Second Ser-   Master, these twenty ducats, duly told,  
vant           I bring, with hopes of thrice their weight in gold.

Cook           Little in service hard the Cook doth earn;  
Her chiefest pay is many a bruise and burn;  
Yet here in fee I've forty golden pound,  
To sail with my tall ships the world around!

(Whittington comes forward shyly, with Cat.)



Look to the 'prentice - look but to the brat!  
Instead of gold, he brings - tee hee! - a cat!

Dick

Nay, do not laugh! I'm letting Pussy go;  
I lose my all, and thus am left in woe.  
Go, little comrade; may'st thou bring me pelf,  
With cream and toothsome rodents for thyself.

-----

Scene 3

The court of an Eastern potentate. Rats rampant in foreground, with courtiers' efforts to catch them unavailing. Short intermission. Then the curtain opens again, to disclose the same scene. Enter Captain, with two sailors. Seeing the monarch's distressing plight, they bring in the Cat who, with wonderful skill, catches all the rats, and is rewarded with huge sacks of treasure.

-----

Scene 4

Merchant

Welcome, our gallant captain, to our shore.  
Hither, good friends, and take each man his store!

(To First Servant)

Thy ducats ten have brought thee ten times more.

(To Second)

And thine have shrewdly added score to score.

(To Cook, giving lemons.)

Thine, Cook, by misadventure stranger, I wot,  
Bring but these fruits from some far foreign spot.  
But, Captain, whose this treasure - nigh a ton!

Captain

Sir, each sack bears the name of Whittington!

Merchant

Diccon, well done; courage hath earned good meed.  
Who dares to risk his all is brave indeed!  
And though that all be but a Pussy-cat,  
He'll win the goal that he was aiming at!

(Tableau. Dick and Daughter, hand in hand, Cat in foreground, Merchant beaming. Round sung behind scenes.)

-----

Scene 5

Dick and Cat, the latter lapping cream out of a huge platter, while the former holds a jar with more, pouring constantly.

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Appointments for the Week

Inspectors - - - - - Burr and Ewell  
Flag - - - - - Taylor  
Weather - - - - - Pillsbury

Sunday  
August 28  
T. 62  
B. 29.99  
W. N.N.E.  
Cloudy

The Lelands came for the day; the  
L.C.Z.'s for Sunday Service; and the Ewells to call.

Dinner was an eventful occasion. The middle of the Table  
was kept on the qui vive, after that scion of the Stuarts,  
King James, made a really royal Rag - reaching five places  
on the table, and three underneath - with his glass of water!

At the end of the meal came the Rice-Pudding speeches,  
and then the voting for Desserts.

H.R., though his words were few after he had explained  
the system of voting, seemed suspiciously Pro Rice-Pudding.

J.R., called upon next, was also terse: deviating a  
little from the usual path by saying he had no opinions  
to give as to voting for Rice-Pudding or against it - but  
that he sincerely hoped no one would vote for Watermelon!

J.C.C.'s words were that there are but two kinds of  
Campers - Rice-Pudding Eaters, and Cake-Eaters!

J.R.B. then came from the Tink to state that Rice was  
a vegetable (much doubt expressed by the Opposition), and  
should be treated as such. Why eat rice with raisins - un-  
less you also eat potatoes with plums!

The President of the University, J.G.W., then took the  
floor, and, with quotations from erudite ancients of several  
nationalities, proved his point conclusively. (As he proved  
several, being both Pro and Con, and few understood any of  
it anyway, what he proved is in some doubt. But the effect  
was very splendid!)

Canonicus: Τὸ ὁρίον ἀμείνον ἐστὶ πάντων ἄλλων, etc. etc.



Sunday  
cont'd

Adolph Spiegelberger (geschichte des Menschentu-  
ins): Alle Chinesen haben dieses garstige Futter

am liebsten, obgleich sie davon ganz fett und gelb in Gesicht werden. Europäische Stämme gleichfalls essen oft viel zu viel davon. Machen auch abscheuliche Puddinge daraus. Die Klugsten, aber ziehen andere Gummiarten vor, und die virtuellsten, essen überhaupt gar wenig, trinken jedoch umso mehr von Bier, Muskatel, und allerlei Schnapps.

Nichiren: O saki go men wo korunite, gozen wo itadakito go-zaimasu.

To clear up any doubts which might still remain, L.T., Dean of Belgrade University, added a few more quotations from various authorities.

The first, the words of a Paris Chef: Quand on est tout jeune, on mange comme les animaux, des herbes, du foin, et du ris, mais lorsqu'on est arrivé aux années de discrétion on ne peut plus supporter ces choses stupides et sans intérêt.

Patagonius: Re frumentaria comparata, omnes completi cibo  
et vino prostrati humi se somno dederunt.

[illegible]

C.H.C.'s remarks, short and forceful, were to the effect that if you eat raisins in Rice-Pudding, to get iron, you might make a very fine pudding filled with copper tacks or iron nails, and so get the due amount of metal.

The Old Family Physician, P.N.M., rising to his feet, had little to say - except that he recommended two D's in the spelling of Rice-Pudding, which everyone was, of course, going to write down.



C.W. arose, and 'not arguing, but  
telling you,' merely mentioned the sta-  
tistics collected in Washington, which prove conclusively  
that those who do not eat Rice-Pudding are far stupider  
than those who do. He mentioned J.A.L.'s ardor in the cause,  
his cable arriving yesterday. (The impartial Press rushes  
to the defense of this absent gentleman, however- what the  
telegram said was, "Down with Rice-Pudding!" and not, as  
the clever orator would have us think, words in its favor.)  
He also put in a word for the new, large, and really rugged  
Fierce Things we have been having lately, as compared to  
the effete oblong ones.

Mr. Leland closed the arguments, with an insinuation  
that J.R.B., coming from Boston, where they eat pie for  
breakfast, was no man to criticise Rice-Pudding - and  
with the statement that he, personally, had put Rice-Pud-  
ding at the head of his list.

Then the voting went on. There was fear in the hearts  
of the Anti-Rice-Pudding-ers; and Watermelon also seemed  
a dangerously strong candidate. The final results pleased  
them, however. The winners follow:

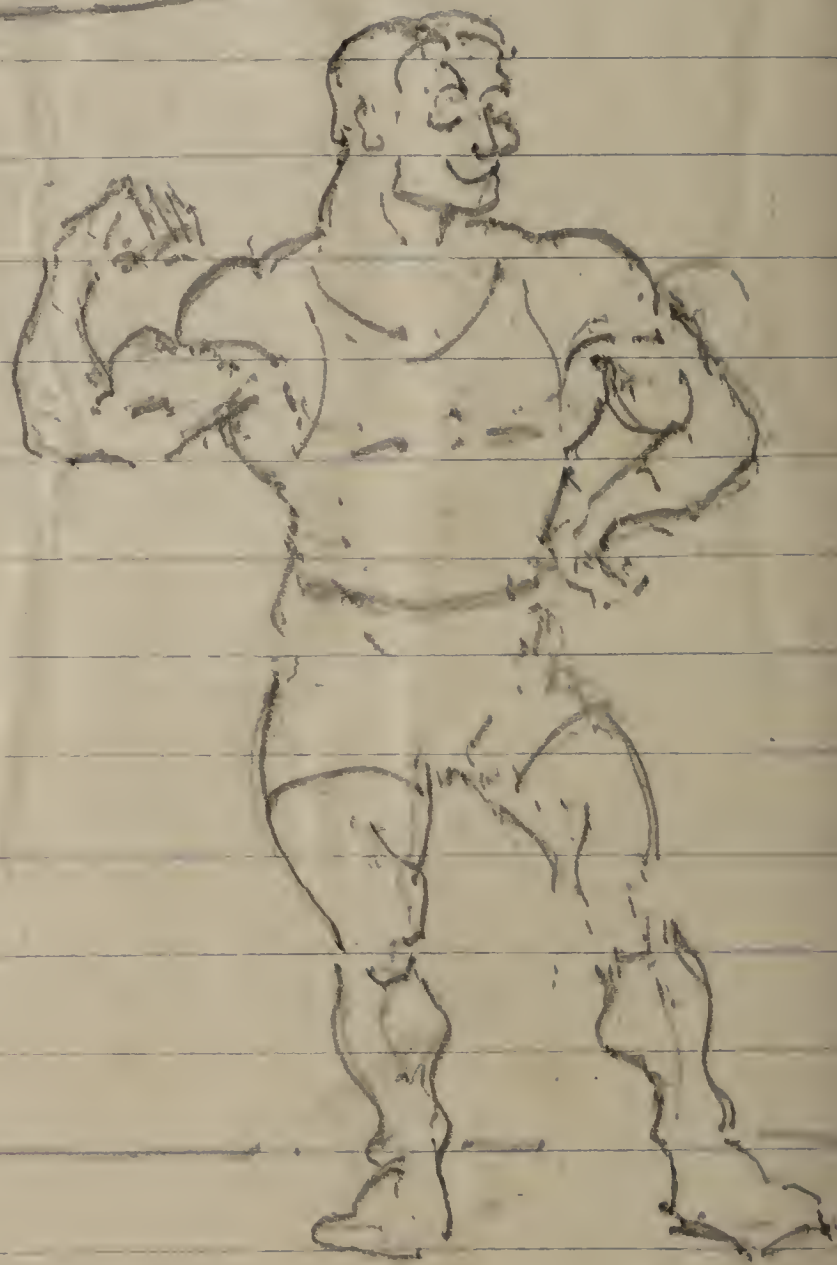
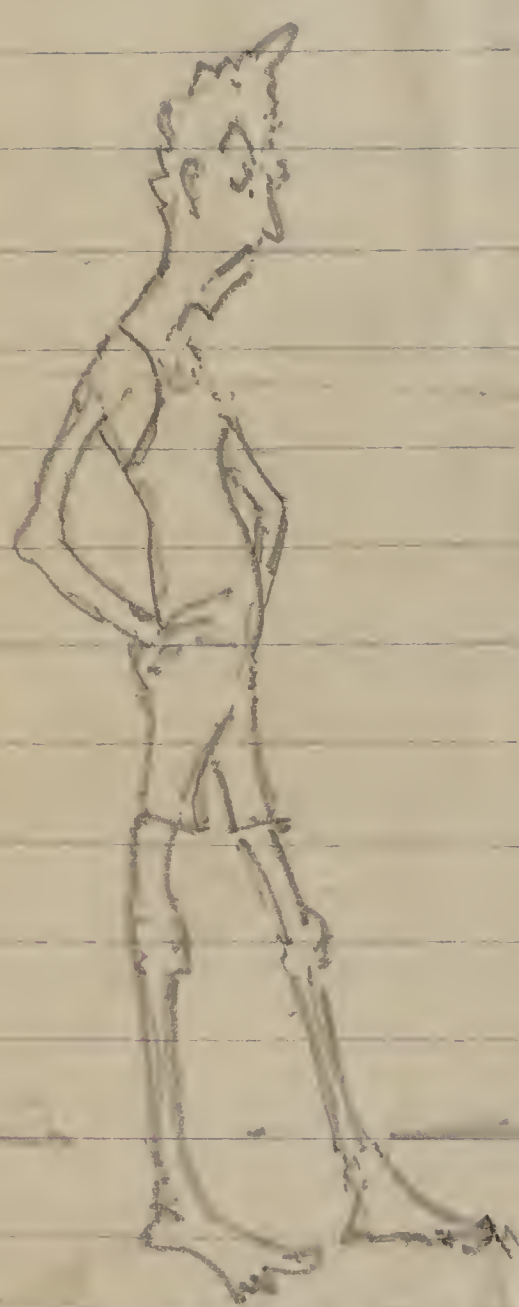
1. Gingerbread and Whip	39	votes
2. Jam Tails	37	votes
3. Blueberry Pie	36	"
4. Apple Pie	35	"
5. Roman Noses	33	"
6. Peaches	29	"
7. Cantaloupe	28	"
-----		
Ice Creams		
1. Chocolate	29	"
2. Vanilla, Chocolate Cow	19	"

Cut-up Fruit just missed getting in, and Rice Pudding  
was next after that, with 25 votes.

The Campaign is now over, and we can enjoy our Desserts.

Sunday  
cont'd





BEFORE EATING AFTER  
RICE PUDDING



After this, there was

Sunday  
cont'd

Senior Soccer

Yaks

P.N.M.  
C.W., II  
J.C.C.  
J.R.B.  
J.B.H.  
J.W.  
Cox  
Eshleman  
Wiggins  
Simonds, G.  
Jackson

Kayaks

L.T.  
J.G.W.  
C.H.C.  
H.S.  
T.I.R.  
Mr. Leland  
Jameson  
Michaelis  
Taylor  
Pillsbury  
Mallory

First Quarter. Active, and even, neither team seeming much stronger than the other until J.W. was able to score for the Yaks, most skilfully.

Second Quarter. The Yaks' lead was increased when J.C.C. scored their second goal.

Third Quarter. P.N.M. nearly scored, but the ball went too high. H.S. and Taylor were strong on the Kayaks' defense, and this period was scoreless.

Fourth Quarter. C.H.C. got the Kayaks' only goal, making the score 2-1. With this the game ended, despite much action by both teams; the Kayaks' threats at more scoring were stopped by some very good work by Simonds, G., Yak goal-guard. An energetic game, and an exciting one, with good playing shown by nearly everyone.

Then

Junior Soccer

Wall-Knots

Wallace  
Bates  
Buttfield  
Craig  
Hall  
Sloan, W.  
Boyce  
Howe  
Stuart

Walnuts

Draper  
Boardman  
Muir  
Ewell  
Goodwin  
Bassett  
Burr  
Chapin  
Mixer

Sunday  
cont'd

Sloan, B.  
Trimingham  
Bacon

Poor  
Alsop  
Dodge

For the first half this game was a rather lackadaisical one - the ball going out continually, and both sides bunching up in scrimmages. Early in the third period, the ~~Walnuts~~ carried the ball down the field, and passed out to Muir, who was in perfect position in front of the goal, and drove the ball home. After this, the game tightened up considerably, and the standard of play was much higher - but no further score was made. For the winning team, Muir, Draper, and Burr played well; as did Howe and Stuart for the ~~Wall-knots~~. Wallace earns fame as the first halfback in any Junior Soccer Game to play his position perfectly - if his forwards had played together, the game might have been closer still.

-----

Picnic was in the Parlor - the Sunday weather has been unusually Parlor-Picnic-ish for the last two years. It was a very nice one, with Tutorium Butlers doing an efficient job.

Afterwards J.R. read The House and the Brain. And, after Hymns, L.E.R. read Kipling's His Private Honor.



A terrific rainstorm came up  
a little after five, with much  
thunder and lightning, making getting  
up and early Swim difficult.

Monday  
August 29  
T. 69  
B. 29.74  
W. N.E.  
Rainy, foggy

Shelton Weeks left this morning, with his family.

Boat-building Squad was large and energetic - there promises to be a very large fleet this year.

In the afternoon

### FINAL BOAT AND CANOE

#### Order of Events

Senior Standing Singles	-	Trials
Junior Standing Singles	-	Trials
Senior Standing Singles	-	Finals
Junior Standing Singles	-	Finals
Junior Sitting Doubles	-	Trials
Mixed Standing Doubles	-	Trials
Junior Sitting Doubles	-	Finals
Mixed Standing Doubles	-	Finals
Junior Rangeley Doubles		
Coxswains' Rangeley Singles		
Junior Four-Paddlers		
Senior Four-Paddlers		

#### Senior Standing Singles      Pickerel and back

##### First Heat

Time: 3:30

1. Cox	-	Grayling
2. Taylor	-	Hecuba
3. Simonds, G.	-	Pink
4. Michaelis	-	Squannacook

Cox won by about ten lengths, having led all the way.

##### Second Heat

Time: 3:31

1. Eshleman	-	Grayling
2. Jameson	-	Squannacook
3. Wiggins	-	Hecuba
4. Pillsbury	-	Pink

The race was close all the way out to the turn; Eshleman got around the fastest; Jameson tried turning in his canoe as he rounded, and came around second, with Wiggins close after him. Jameson worked hard, and gained a little on Eshleman, but the latter won by about four lengths. Wiggins was third, about four more lengths. Pillsbury had trouble in steering.



Monday	<u>Finals</u>	Time: 3:35 3/5
cont'd	1. Eshleman	- Pink
	2. Cox	- Hecuba
	3. Jameson	- Squannacook
	4. Taylor	- Grayling

This was a very good race. The wind had come up considerably, making the time slower than in the trial heats. All four were even at the turn - having four buoys made the confusion at Pickerel much less than usual - Jameson, who again turned around in his canoe, gaining a little there. He was farthest to windward, and lost a little by steering too far south. All four were lapping at the finish - Eshleman only a foot or two ahead of Cox, and Jameson only a half-length behind the winner. One of the most exciting of all the races!

	<u>Junior Standing Singles</u>	Pickerel and back
<u>First Heat</u>		Time: 4:13
	1. Mallory	- Pink
	2. Trimingham	- Grayling
	3. Sloan, B.	- Hecuba
	4. Alsop	- Squannacook

Trimingham and Mallory led at first, Trimingham having a slight advantage at the buoy, which he got around quickly. He lost time by steering too far south; Mallory, although he lost time by changing the paddle from side to side very slowly, gained at the end, and won by a length and a half.

<u>Second Heat</u>		Time: 4:14
	1. Wallace	- Squannacook
	2. Bassett	- Grayling
	3. Fuller	- Pink
Disqualified. Boardman	-	Hecuba

Wallace did well, and, cheered by the cries of "Celerius pro Tutorio," from the Float, won. Boardman, who finished second, was disqualified for fouling. Bassett had gone strongly on the way out, but was too far forward in his canoe, and lost much time by being unable to steer.

<u>Finals</u>		Time: 4:20 3/5
	1. Bassett	- Hecuba
	2. Trimingham	- Grayling
	3. Mallory	- Pink
	4. Wallace	- Squannacook

Slight delay was caused in starting this race, by reason of a very dashing motor-boat, which crossed the course just as the canoes were ready to go. This was a good race, the increased breeze making it harder work and slower in time. All were quite even at the turn. Bassett tried turning in his boat, quite successfully, as, though he was too far forward to steer well at first, he saw his error and changed his position. He beat Trimingham by a length and a half; Mallory third by another length.



and a half. Wallace had great difficulty in getting around the buoy, and finished last.

Monday  
cont'd

Junior Sitting Doubles

Pickerel and back

First Heat

Time: 3:40

- |                            |   |             |
|----------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Dodge(s.) and Craig     | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Cummin (s.) and Bates   | - | Pink        |
| 3. Muir (s.) and Boyce     | - | Squannacook |
| 4. Jackson (s.) and Sabine | - | Grayling    |

The Hecuba led all the way, and, going very well, won by six lengths. The Squannacook was second on the way out to Pickerel, but there she lost a little and the Pink gained a little, the latter coming in second at the finish, with three lengths' lead over the Squannacook. The Grayling, not trying at the end, was last.

Second Heat

Time: 3:45

- |                             |   |             |
|-----------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Draper (s.) and Chapin   | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Buttfield (s.) and Ewell | - | Pink        |
| upset. Poor(s.) and Bacon   | - | Squannacook |

This was hardly a race! The Squanny upset rounding Pickere. The Hecuba, going in nice form, finished alone, with the Pink coming in one minute and five seconds later.

Third Heat

Time: 3:56 4/5

- |                            |   |          |
|----------------------------|---|----------|
| 1. Mixter (s.) and Hall    | - | Pink     |
| 2. Howe (s.) and Sloan, W. | - | Grayling |
| 3. Burr (s.) and Stuart    | - | Hecuba   |

This was a great race! The Grayling led most of the way in, but Mixter and Hall, in the Pink, timed their sprint perfectly, and passed the Grayling a little before the end, to win by two lengths.

Finals

Time: 3:31 4/5

- |                          |   |             |
|--------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Draper(s.) and Chapin | - | Pink        |
| 2. Mixter (s.) and Hall  | - | Squannacook |
| 3. Dodge (s.) and Craig  | - | Hecuba      |

Although in the end, Draper and Chapin won by four lengths, this looked like anyone's race nearly all the way. The Squannacook tried another of the fighting sprints at the end, but was not so successful this time, and only managed to beat the Hecuba for second place by half a length.

Mixed Standing Doubles

Pickerel and back

First Heat

Time: 4:01 4/5

- |                                 |   |             |
|---------------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Wiggins (s.) and Bassett     | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Taylor (s.) and Wallace      | - | Grayling    |
| 3. Boardman (s.) and Pillsbury  | - | Pink        |
| upset. Jameson (s.) and Mallory | - | Squannacook |

The result of this race was unusual, the Hecuba cross-



Monday ing the line first with only one paddler - Bas-  
 cont'd sett having fallen overboard very promptly. The  
 Grayling came in second, with the Pink far  
 back. The Squannacook had upset before it got around  
 Pickerel.

### Second Heat

Time: 3:47

- |                                    |   |             |
|------------------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Simonds, G. (s.) and Trimingham | - | Pink        |
| 2. Eshleman (s.) and Sloan, B.     | - | Grayling    |
| 3. Cox (s.) and Alsop              | - | Hecuba      |
| Man out. Fuller (s.) and Michaelis | - | Squannacook |

The Pink won this race with ease, finishing eight lengths ahead of the Grayling. The Hecuba steered wildly. Michaelis went overboard from the bow of the Squannacook early in the race.

### Finals

Time: 3:29 1/5

- |                                      |   |             |
|--------------------------------------|---|-------------|
| 1. Wiggins (s.) and Bassett          | - | Hecuba      |
| 2. Simonds, G. (s.) and Trimingham   | - | Pink        |
| man out. Eshleman (s.) and Sloan, B. | - | Grayling    |
| upset. Taylor (s.) and Wallace       | - | Squannacook |

The Hecuba's crew kept its balance better this time, and, a powerful combination, won over the Pink by five lengths. This was all there was to the race, as Sloan, B. had dived gracefully out of the Grayling before it reached Pickerel, and the Squannacook had upset.

### Rangeley Doubles

Pickerel and back

Time: 1:37

- |  |   |                |
|--|---|----------------|
| 1. Mixter, Chapin, and Sabine (cox.)     | - | Erebus         |
| 2. Draper, Jackson, and Sloan, W. (cox.) | - | Terror         |
| 3. Boyce, Bates, and Payson (cox.)       | - | Williwaw       |
| 4. Howe, Buttfield, and Goodwin (cox.)   | - | Identical      |
| 5. Stuart, Ewell, and Hall (cox.)        | - | Yammerschooner |
| 6. Craig, Bacon, and Simonds, J. (cox.)  | - | Pantasote      |

The Erebus led from the start, and was never passed. The Williwaw looked like the second for most of the course, but at the end the Terror showed a burst of speed and went by, to finish second. It was a very close race, only a few feet separating each of the first four boats.

### Rangeley Singles

Pickerel and back

Time: 2:04 3/5

- |                |   |                |
|----------------|---|----------------|
| 1. Sloan, W.   | - | Terror         |
| 2. Sabine      | - | Erebus         |
| 3. Goodwin     | - | Identical      |
| 4. Payson      | - | Williwaw       |
| 5. Hall        | - | Yammerschooner |
| 6. Simonds, J. | - | Pantasote.     |

Simonds, J.'s hopes were blasted by the Pantasote's grounding firmly on Pickerel. Sloan, W. led throughout the race, and finished first by five lengths. Sabine was slowed up by steering too far to leeward, but finally got straightened out, and finished second, just ahead of Goodwin.



Junior Four-PaddlersPickerel  
and backMonday  
cont'd

Time: 3:18 2/5

- |  |   |        |
|--|---|--------|
| 1. Mixter(s.), Buttfield, Bacon, and Poor  | - | Corker |
| 2. Howe (s.), Sloan, W., Craig, and Chapin | - | Worry  |
| 3. Burr(s.), Ewell, Muir, and Cummin       | - | Carrab |
| 4. Dodge (s.), Bates, Boyce, and Stuart    | - | Eben   |
| 5. Jackson (s.), Payson, Hall, and Draper  | - | Abol   |

The Corker went well, and, leading from the start, won by five lengths. The Eben was close all the way out; but got mixed up with the Abol, turning the leeward mark, spoiling the hopes of both, and causing them to finish fourth and fifth, respectively. The Carrabasset, paddling the course farthest to windward, did well, but, in a very close race for second place, was beaten by the Worry just at the end.

Senior Four-PaddlersPickerel and back twice  
Time: 6:19 2/5

- |   |   |        |
|---|---|--------|
| 1. Cox(s.), Michaelis, Alsop, and Simonds, G.     | - | Carrab |
| 2. Wiggins(s.), Wallace, Trimmingham, and Jameson | - | Eben   |
| 3. Taylor(s.), Pillsbury, Bassett, Mallory        | - | Worry  |
| 4. Eshleman (s.), Boardman, Sloan, B., Fuller     | - | Corker |

The Carrab got away to a good start, having a lead of several lengths, which she never thereafter lost, at Pickerel. By the time they reached the inshore marks for the first time, the canoes were strung out in the order in which they stayed. The Eben lost time on the second trip out, by bad steering, but gained again on the turn, and finished second to the Carrab by five lengths. The Carrab's turns went well, and the crew paddled in good form. The Corker lost much time by very wild steering.

-----

One's reflection after an afternoon like this is;

"Good races, but why do we have so much bad steering, particularly in the four-paddlers?" Certainly the work in four-paddlers this year is far below our best standard.

In saying this, we do not blame the paddlers. A combination of bad weather and increased interest in shell navigation has cut down our canoe practice; and what canoe practice we do have is apt to be confined to small boys. One thing we must do next year is to have more and more canoe practice for all the Camp - big and little.

-----

Monday  
cont'd

After supper, J.R. finished The House  
and the Brain at Digestion Club.

Then we had something new - voting, to find which  
of the various <sup>afternoon</sup> occupations were the most popular. While  
the votes were being counted, half-past eighters played  
games. Reading - The Banker and the Bear.

Results of Voting:

<u>No. of Votes</u>	<u>Score</u>	<u>No. of Firsts</u>
Scouting 34	Scouting 180	Scouting 21
Camping Trip 25	Camping Trip 97	Camping Trip 5
{ Rubber Water 23	Sundry Stunts 81	Boat Building 3
{ Sundry Stunts 23	Fishing 77	Track & Field 3
Fishing 22	Rubber Water 72	Fishing 3
Soccer 19	Soccer 53	



Knot-tying goes on in Morning Talk time.

A very large Boat-building Squad worked again today; and Woodsmen spared few trees in the Forest.

In the afternoon there was

### LAST TRACK AND FIELD

#### CLASS A

Boardman  
Cox  
Eshleman  
Jameson  
Mallory  
Michaelis  
Pillsbury  
Simonds, G.  
Taylor  
Wiggins

#### CLASS B

Alsop  
Bassett  
Burr  
Cummin  
Howe  
Jackson  
Mixer  
Muir  
Poor  
Sloan, B.  
Stuart  
Trimingham  
Wallace

#### CLASS C

Bacon  
Bates  
Boyce  
Buttfield  
Chapin  
Craig  
Dodge  
Draper  
Ewell  
Goodwin  
Hall  
Payson  
Sabine  
Simonds, J.  
Sloan, W.

This was a fine meet. The events were very good, the enthusiasm great, and the audience splendid - the Faculty Hatted in traditional style. J.R., master of ceremonies, set the pace, with sun-helmet, (decorated with green ostrich-feathers,) knickers, gay golf-stockings, and patent-leather pumps. J.R.B. presided at the high jump - clad in undershirt and topper, thus allegorically symbolizing the qualities of energy and height which are the soul of this sport. J.W. was a mysterious and Op-  
penheimish figure, in black beard, gray suit and leather puttees, as Raker at the High Jump. An Oriental touch was added by H.S., in wicker hat tied on with a red ribbon; and P.N.M., with Chinese hat and pigtail. T.I.R. was an imposing sight as an Admiral; J.B.H. a hard character in waistcoat and slouch hat; and C.H.C. a dignified Mexican. J.C.C. wore a colorful costume of orange and red, while J.G.W. provided a country-like touch, with farmer's straw hat and chin-whiskers. L.T., as Pathe News Representative, with a label on his derby to that effect, and a green hat-band and feather to distinguish him in the crowd, was one of the best. No wonder that with such an elite gathering, the athletes did well!!

#### CLASS A

#### Hundred Yard Dash



Tuesday  
cont'd

First Heat

Time: 13 3/5 s.

1. Wiggins	8 '
2. Eshleman	scratch
3. Jameson	8 '
Taylor	10 '
Mallory	12 '

This was very close, Wiggins passing Eshleman just at the finish, to win by a few inches, and all the contestants within two yards of the winner.

Second Heat

Time: 13 2/5

1. Simonds, G.	3 '
2. Pillsbury	5 '
3. Michaelis	9 '
Cox	8 '
Boardman	9 '

Simonds, G. won over Pillsbury by a yard, both running well.

Final Heat

Time: 12 1/5

1. Eshleman	scratch
2. Simonds, G.	3 '
3. Wiggins	8 '
Pillsbury	5 '
Jameson	8 '
Michaelis	9 '

Eshleman won by two yards over Simonds, G. Wiggins was a yard behind him; the race for fourth was very close, Pillsbury only an inch or two ahead of Jameson.

High Jump

1. Eshleman	4' 8"
2. Cox	4' 5"
3. Taylor	4' 1"

Eshleman was easily the best, and, jumping in good form, beat the next man, Cox, by three inches.

Broad Jump

1. Eshleman	14' 8"
2. Pillsbury	14' 6"
3. Simonds, G.	12' 7"

(The comments on this event apply to all three of the Broad Jumping Classes.)

In all cases those who jumped farthest did by far the best.

Those who fouled throughout found it very difficult to place.

It was quite noticeable that Eshleman in this event



did far better than either Simonds, J.  
or Payson.

Tuesday  
cont'd

Excellent work was done by the Pit-  
raker.

Nearly all contestants agree that it is not so easy  
to jump far as it looks.

### Shot Put

- |             |         |
|-------------|---------|
| 1. Taylor   | 28' 3"  |
| 2. Eshleman | 26' 10" |
| 3. Cox      | 23' 11" |

Both Taylor and Eshleman showed fine form. Eshle-  
man's second put, of 26' 10", was expected to be the  
winning one, but Taylor proved himself a dark horse,  
and, on his last try, beat that mark by nearly a foot  
and a half.

### Four-Forty Yard Run

Time: 1:06

- |                |         |
|----------------|---------|
| 1. Eshleman    | scratch |
| 2. Simonds, G. | scratch |
| 3. Cox         | 8 yds.  |
| Wiggins        | 8 yds.  |
| Pillsbury      | 2 yds.  |
| Taylor         | 8 yds.  |
| Jameson        | 6 yds.  |
| Michaelis      | 8 yds.  |
| Boardman       | 12 yds. |
| Mallory        | 12 yds. |

This was a good race, the two scratch men making a  
fine fight of it at the finish - Eshleman beating Si-  
monds, G. by two yards, and Cox not far behind them.

### CLASS B

#### Hundred Yard Dash

##### First Heat

Time: 14 1/5

- |              |         |
|--------------|---------|
| 1. Jackson   | scratch |
| 2. Stuart    | 10'     |
| 3. Sloan, B. | 7'      |
| Poor         | 7'      |
| Alsop        | 10'     |

Jackson, coming up from scratch place, ran a good  
race, and won over the second man, Stuart, by a good yard.

##### Second Heat

Time: 14 3/5

- |            |     |
|------------|-----|
| 1. Wallace | 1'  |
| 2. Howe    | 8'  |
| 3. Muir    | 6'  |
| Bassett    | 10' |

Tuesday This was close, Wallace beating Howe by  
cont'd only a few feet.

### Third Heat

Time: 14 2/5

- |               |     |
|---------------|-----|
| 1. Burr       | 5'  |
| 2. Trimingham | 6'  |
| 3. Mixter     | 8'  |
| Cummin        | 10' |

Burr and Trimingham made a good race of it, Burr just winning out at the finish. Mixter and Cummin were also very close for third, the former having only six inches' margin.

### Final Heat

Time: 14 1/5

- |            |         |
|------------|---------|
| 1. Wallace | 1'      |
| 2. Jackson | scratch |
| 3. Burr    | 5'      |
| Trimingham | 6'      |
| Howe       | 8'      |
| Stuart     | 10'     |

A very good race, with Wallace, Jackson and Burr in the lead and very even all the way. Wallace managed to get a lead just at the end, and win over Jackson. Burr made a valiant sprint, but Jackson beat him for second place by a few inches.

### High Jump

- |               |        |
|---------------|--------|
| 1. Trimingham | 3' 10" |
| 2. Burr       | 3' 9"  |
| 3. (Cummin    | 3' 6"  |
| (Howe         | 3' 6"  |

Trimingham defeated Burr by an inch. Class B this time equalled Class C's High Jump mark, which before they had not been able to do.

### Broad Jump

- |               |        |
|---------------|--------|
| 1. Trimingham | 12'    |
| 2. Burr       | 11' 8" |
| 3. Wallace    | 11' 6" |

Trimingham outdistanced the next man by four inches. (For remarks, see Class A Broad Jump.)

### Shot Put

- |                |        |
|----------------|--------|
| 1. Burr        | 25' 2" |
| 2. (Trimingham | 23' 7" |
| (Wallace       | 23' 7" |

The same three who had won the last event placed in this, Burr beating the other two, who tied with each other, by almost a foot and a half.



Four-Forty Yard Run

Time: 1:13 4/5

Tuesday  
cont'd

1. Jackson	scratch
2. Wallace	9 yds.
3. Burr	2 yds.
Muir	4 yds.
Poor	5 yds.
Stuart	22 yds.
Howe	14 yds.
Trimingham	7 yds.
Mixter	20 yds.
Cummin	22 yds.
Sloan, B.	25 yds.
Alsop	22 yds.
Bassett	30 yds.

This race got away to a fast start. At the backstop, it had strung out a good deal - Wallace was then in the lead, but Jackson and Burr were coming up fast. Jackson, the scratch man, passed him on the home stretch, and won by only a foot or two, in one of the best and closest races of the afternoon.

-----

CLASS CHundred Yard DashFirst Heat

Time: 14 1/5

1. Sloan, W.	scratch
2. Bates	7'
3. Boyce	11'
Buttfield	7'
Dodge	10'

Sloan, W., running in nice form, came up from scratch position to overcome Bates' handicap, and beat him by a yard.

Second Heat

Time: 14 2/5

1. Ewell	3'
2. Draper	5'
3. Sabine	12'
Bacon	9'
Hall	10'

A close race between Ewell and Draper, the former winning out at the finish by a foot.

Third Heat

Time: 14 4/5

1. Chapin	4'
2. Craig	5'
3. Goodwin	9'
Payson	22'
Simonds, J.	19'

Tuesday Chapin and Craig had it neck and neck  
cont'd all the way, the former only managing to  
pull out a six-inch lead as he crossed the  
line. A very good race.

Final Heat

Time: 14 1/5

- |              |         |
|--------------|---------|
| 1. Sloan, W. | scratch |
| 2. Bates     | 7'      |
| 3. Draper    | 5'      |
| Ewell        | 3'      |
| { Chapin     | 4'      |
| { Craig      | 5'      |

This was a fine race, too, with the time as good as that in Class B. Sloan, W. again came through to win, beating Bates by a yard and a half. The contest for third was also very close, Draper nosing out Ewell just at the line. Chapin and Craig again were absolutely even all the way, ending in a dead heat this time.

High Jump

- |              |        |
|--------------|--------|
| 1. Sloan, W. | 3' 10" |
| 2. Bates     | 3' 9"  |
| 3. { Draper  | 3' 6"  |
| { Chapin     |        |

Sloan, W. again won, jumping in good form, and going as high as the winner of Class B was able to; Bates was second by an inch. Draper and Chapin, who did not get as high as usual today, tied for third place.

Broad Jump

- |              |        |
|--------------|--------|
| 1. Draper    | 11' 8" |
| 2. Sloan, W. | 11' 7" |
| 3. Chapin    | 10' 9" |

Draper and Sloan, W. again were among those placing, the former winning the event with a jump of 11' 8", while the latter was only an inch behind him.

Shot Put

- |           |         |
|-----------|---------|
| 1. Bates  | 19' 10" |
| 2. Draper | 19' 2"  |
| 3. Boyce  | 17' 11" |

Bates' superior strength showed here, and, on his first put, he made the winning distance of 19' 10". Draper's best one was 8" behind this, beating the third one, Boyce's, by over a foot.

Four-Forty Yard Run

Time: 1: 15 4/5

- |              |         |
|--------------|---------|
| 1. Draper    | 12 yds. |
| 2. Buttfield | 2 yds.  |
| 3. Sloan, W. | scratch |



Ewell	1 yd.
Chapin	1 yd.
Craig	2 yds.
Sabine	17 yds.
Hall	26 yds.
Boyce	26 yds.
Bates	12 yds.
Goodwin	25 yds.
Dodge	29 yds.
Bacon	30 yds.
Payson	35 yds.
Simonds, J.	35 yds.

Tuesday  
cont'd

Draper, although he lost a little time by trying to go the wrong side of the first turn, caught up with the leaders, Boyce and Bates, as they rounded the backstop, gained more on the straight, and won by several yards over the second, Buttfield. Sloan, W. was third, with Ewell close after him, and, as usual, Craig and Chapin close together. A good race, won in good time, only two seconds slower than Class B's.

After this the Prefects were prevailed upon to race. The time was good - 58  $\frac{4}{5}$  seconds - and the race exciting. T.I.R. was handicapped by an injured foot, but the other two were very close at the finish, J.W. overcoming the lead which J.B.H. had taken at the start, to beat him by six feet.

### Point Winners

	<u>Name</u>	<u>100</u>	<u>High</u>	<u>Broad</u>	<u>Shot</u>	<u>440</u>	<u>Total</u>
	<u>Class A</u>						
I	Eshleman	5	5	5	3	5	23
II	Simonds, G.	3		1		3	7
III	Taylor		1		5		6
	Cox		3		1	1	5
	Pillsbury			3			3
	Wiggins	1					1
	<u>Class B</u>						
I	Burr	1	3	3	5	1	13
II	Trimingham		5	5	2		12
III	Wallace	5		1	2	3	11
	Jackson	3				5	8
	Cummin		$\frac{1}{2}$				$\frac{1}{2}$
	Howe		$\frac{1}{2}$				$\frac{1}{2}$
	<u>Class C</u>						
I	Draper	1	$\frac{1}{2}$	5	3	5	14 $\frac{1}{2}$
II	Sloan, W.	5	5	3		1	14
III	Bates	3	3		5		11
	Buttfield					3	3
	Chapin		$\frac{1}{2}$	1			1 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Boyce				1		1

It was an excellent meet. Eshleman won Class A by a large margin. But the contests in the other Classes

Tuesday            were very close, the three leading point-  
cont'd            winners in Class B all within one of each  
                 other; and, in C, Draper and Sloan, W.  
close throughout the afternoon, the former better in  
the events where endurance counted most, the latter show-  
ing more speed, and more height in jumping, and losing  
out in the final count by only half a point.

A fine afternoon.  
-----

In the evening came Rehearsals, Digestion Club,  
and games in the Parlor. Then Reading.

J.G.W. and L.T. fished, getting 14 perch.

Total for season:

830 fish (120 bass)



At last the weather was right  
for more Shell Navigation; so there  
was a Squad, the first for a long time.

Wednesday  
August 31  
T. 64  
B. 29.82  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

Later L.T. and J.G.W., in the double,  
went around Oak on time, in 15 m., 41 4/5 sec., beating  
their former time.

The afternoon was a very assorted one, of Sundry  
Suppers Out.

Builders

J.G.W.  
L.T.  
Wallace  
Simonds, G.  
Burr  
Chapin  
S.M.

Bow Wows

J.R.B.  
Jackson  
Hall

Ellis and McGraw

(Supper Out)	(Supper In)
<u>Worry</u>	<u>Carab</u>
C.H.C.	C.W., II
Muir	R. Wiggins
Mixter	L. Wiggins
M.P.	

Messalonskee

<u>Corker</u>	<u>Cobb</u>
J.C.C.	P.N.M.
Craig	Draper
Ewell	Howe
Wiggins	Mallory

Oak Island and Skowhegan

<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Abol</u>	<u>Terror</u>
Cox	J.W.	T.I.R.	J.B.H.	Eshleman
Goodwin	Stuart	Cummin	Jameson	J. Shaw
Triming-	Sabine	Simonds, J.	Sloan, B.	Payson
ham	Bassett	Bates	Poor	

Fishing

<u>Willi</u>	<u>Yammer</u>
J.R.	Boardman
Fuller	Pillsbury
Michaelis	Tower

Boat-Building - Suppers in  
H.S.

Sloan, W.	Taylor	Boyce	Alsop
Dodge	Buttfield	Bacon	

Everyone seems to have had a very good afternoon.  
The Builders accomplished great things, and now have  
nearly finished the roof. They built a fire inside, and

Wednesday      cooked supper in the University's Summer  
cont'd

Palace, the smoke going out through the  
hole made for it in the roof in correct fashion, and the  
results most successful.

The Ellis and McGraw trip was also a very nice one.  
C.H.C. and crew stopped and had supper with the Zahners  
on the way back, and C.W., with his crew, got back in  
time for supper at Camp, with those who had stayed at  
home, and the Shaw family, who came down from Fourway.

The Corker and the Cobb had an easy trip to the  
landing from which they walked across to Messalonskee;  
the rest of the afternoon was spent in many games of  
Skowhegan, very exciting, although, since there were on-  
ly three men on a side, sometimes very brief. Some in-  
genuity was necessary in drinking the milk provided for  
supper, as there were no cups at all. Great things were  
done with the top of the milk-can, however, and all the  
milk disappeared.

The Oak-Islanders had an afternoon of Skowhegan, get-  
ting back quite early, as they were suspicious of the willi-  
waw which was approaching - we did not get it until about  
eight, however, when the rain came down hard for a few  
minutes.

The fishing was not over-successful, only one catch  
being made, that a bass, by Tower.

Total for season: 830 (121 bass)      Some of the  
fishermen landed and cooked part of their supper on the  
Point afterwards.

In the evening there were games, Half-Past-Eight  
Boston, and reading.



More drizzle and dampness - never has there been such weather!

Again there was a Boat-building Squad; more Navigation; more Forestry; Doodlebugs, with R.R.; and J.R.B.'s engineering force, continuing its work on the Culebra Cut, in front of the Tutorium.

B Addyhumps had Chinning; it is improving fast, and there are not many left now who cannot chin themselves at least once.

Thursday  
September 1  
T. 69  
B. 29.85  
W. N.E.  
Cloudy, showers

10 Craig	3 Ewell	1 Alsop
8 Draper	Jackson	Sabine
7 Pillsbury	Tower	Stuart
6 Burr	2 Chapin	0 Boyce
5 Bacon	Hall	Dodge
Bates	Howe	Goodwin
Boardman	Mixter	Payson
Sloan, B.	Muir	Poor
Sloan, W.	Trimingham	Simonds, J.
4 Buttfield	1 Bassett	

-----  
M.P. and A.S. went to the L.C.Z.'s for dinner.

In the afternoon there was

<u>Hayseeds</u>	<u>Senior Soccer</u>	<u>Rags</u>
C.W., II		P.N.M.
J.G.W.		C.H.C.
J.C.C.		L.T.
J.R.B.		H.S.
J.B.H.		Shaw, J.
J.W.		Jameson
Wiggins		Eshleman
Michaelis		Pillsbury
Wallace		Simonds, G.
Cox		Trimingham
Mallory		Jackson

First Quarter. Fast and slippery, and very even. J.W. scored for the Hayseeds early in the quarter, just after the ball had been offside. P.N.M. tied it by scoring for the Rags, playing with his usual skill. C.W. of the Hayseeds did good work, as did their goal-guard. Trimingham



Thursday and Jackson did some good work for the  
cont'd

Rags, and L.T. got in some powerful  
boots.

Second Quarter. Wallace did some good work on the Hayseeds' defence, but C.H.C. scored the Rags' second goal. Then J.C.C.<sup>and J.W.</sup>, who, with J.B.H., had done some excellent passing, evened the score again, with one for the Hayseeds. C.H.C., who played a brilliant game and accounted for four of the Rags' six goals, put his team ahead soon after, with one more.

Third Quarter. The Hayseeds were unable to score, in spite of much hard work; C.H.C brought the score to 4-2, with another for the Rags.

Fourth Quarter. Pillsbury made another goal for the Rags, although the Hayseeds worked hard; Wiggins got in good interference throughout the game. Simonds, G. played a fine game at goal for the Rags, and the Hayseeds could not get the ball past him. C.H.C. finished things up by scoring for the fourth time; and the Rags won, 6-2.

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The others had Boat-building, with sail-making going on everywhere - and some Ping Pong for those who were not too busy working.

In the evening, there were Boats and Rehearsals, after C.H.C.'s efficient dish-washing Squad had made the kitchen beautiful. Then marshmallow toasting, and games in the Parlor - Parcheesi, Go-Bang, and Halma are in constant use these days, with checkers and chess also very popular.

Half-past niners had Reading - it proved too much for T.I.R., who did not wake up until the table was being set up -



More of this horrible weather -  
will the sun never shine again!

The morning was mostly one of  
Boat-building; there was also a Navigation  
Squad, and a very energetic Forestry one, J.R. staying  
out late, to get more done.

R.R., M.P., and E. Shaw went in to Gardiner to do  
last-minute errands, returning after dinner, with every-  
thing imaginable, from candlesticks to cheesecloth.

C.W. had to go off to Boston for a few days; L.E.W.  
has been having a miserable time for the last two days,  
with a bad cold.

There was no Afternoon Reading, as everyone was very  
busy putting last touches on Boats, and trying them out.  
By quarter of three, the Fleet, thirty-seven strong, was  
ready, and soon afterwards was assembled on the Point.

### BOAT RACES

#### Boats and Owners

Tutorium	Alsop
Nipper, Jr.	Bacon
Fierce Thing	Boardman
Fiercer Thing	Boardman
Dunt Esk	Boyce
Spotted Cat	Buttfield
Elm City Special	Chapin
G.S.	Chapin
Lucky Duck	Craig
Veteran	Draper
Bozo	Eshleman
Nameless	Ewell
Oriole	Goodwin
Miss Hap	Hall
Total Loss	Howe
Hopalong	Mallory
Fatima	Michaelis
Hayseed	Michaelis
Skookum	Mixter
Peter Schuyler, Jr.	Pillsbury
Awful Mess	Sloan, B.
Crash	Sloan, W.
Tramp	Taylor
Push Face	Taylor
S.O.S.	Tower

Friday  
September 2  
T. 64  
B. 29.87  
W. S.E.  
Cloudy, showers

Friday  
cont'd

Nize Baby  
Allo Keed  
Red Knight  
Joe Smooth

Trimingham  
Wallace  
J.R.B.  
J.C.C.

Spirit of North

Belgrade H.S.

Slithy Tove

H.S.

Gullub the Good

P.N.M.

Scarab

J.B.H.

Vixen

J.W. and Wiggins

Alley Cat

L.Wiggins and A.S.

Social Whirl

E.Shaw

Remnant Sail

R.Shaw

-----  
First Round

First Heat

1. Joe Smooth
2. Elm City Special  
Tutorium  
Dunt Esk

The Dunt Esk upset immediately. The Tutorium was revived once, but was unable to finish. For a while, the Joe Smooth and the Elm City Special made a race of it, but then the latter upset, and the Joe Smooth won by half the length of the course.

Second Heat

1. Remnant Sail
2. Tramp  
Veteran  
Awful Mess

Although the Awful Mess was out of the race early, the other three made good time, and were very close at first, with no one better than the others. The Veteran upset about halfway in, however, and the Remnant Sail, going very well, finished first by ten yards, with the Tramp, slower but steady, second.

Third Heat

1. Hayseed
2. Miss Hap  
Lucky Duck  
Spotted Cat

The Lucky Duck and Spotted Cat were unable to stay afloat. The Hayseed, sailing very fast, won, with the Miss Hap a conservative but strong second, fifteen yards behind.

Fourth Heat

1. Scarab
2. Oriole
3. Slithy Tove  
Total Loss

The wind had dropped a little before this heat started. The Total Loss went over immediately. The other three had a close race, the Scarab winning by six yards, with the Oriole second, in spite of a determined spurt by the Slithy Tove, which left it in third place by only a yard.



# Boat Races

September 2, 1927

1.	Joe Smooth. Tutorium Dunt Esk Elm City Special Remnant Sail	1. Joe Smooth 2. Elm City Special	1. Remnant Sail	
2.	Awful Mess Tramp Veteran Hayseed	1. Remnant Sail 2. Tramp	2. Elm City Special	1. Oriole
3.	Lucy Duck Spotted Cat Miss Hap Slithy Tove	1. Hayseed 2. Miss Hap	1. Oriole	
4.	Scarab Oriole Total Loss Fierce Thing	1. Scarab 2. Oriole	2. Miss Hap	2. Remnant Sail
5.	Nipper, Jr. Peter Schuyler, Jr. Social Whirl Nameless	1. Social Whirl 2. Nipper, Jr.	1. Nameless	1. Remnant Sail 2. Red Knight
6.	Hopalong Push Face S.O.S. Bozo	1. Hopalong 2. Nameless	2. Hopalong	1. Red Knight
7.	'Allo Keed Spirit of North Belgrade Skookum G.S.	1. Bozo 2. Skookum	1. Red Knight	
8.	Red Knight Fatima Nize Baby Crash	1. Red Knight		
9.	Fiercer Thing Vixen Gullub the Good Alley Cat	1. Gullub the Good 2. Vixen	2. Gullub the Good 2. Hopalong	

Friday  
cont'd

Fifth Heat

1. Social Whirl
  2. Nipper, Jr.
  3. Fierce Thing
- Peter Schuyler, Jr.

The Peter Schuyler, scheduled for the last heat, was brought up to take the place of the Crash, which had had a nearly fatal accident in try-outs just before the races, and was retired for repairs. The Peter Schuyler did not do very well, however, and was unable to finish. The Fierce Thing upset early in the race, but finally finished third. In fact, there was nothing to this heat but the Social Whirl, which won by half the course; the Nipper, Jr., which had steered far out, coming in second.

Sixth Heat

1. Hopalong
  2. Nameless
- Push Face  
S.O.S.

All upset except the Hopalong, which, steady though not fast, finished alone. The Nameless, which had gone over at the beginning, was set up again, and came in second, S.O.S. and Push Face not finishing.

Seventh Heat

1. Bozo
  2. Skookum
- Spirit of North Belgrade  
Allo Keed

All upset early in the race, except the Bozo, which, though steering a rather eccentric course, won. The Skookum, when set up again, proved slow but sure, and came in second.

Eighth Heat

1. Red Knight
- Fatima  
Nize Baby  
G.S.

The wind had slackened a little for this heat. The prettiest sight of the afternoon was the way the Red Knight - one of the best-built boats there has ever been in Camp-sailed, crossing the line very soon, while all three of the others, discouraged, upset, and never finished at all.

Ninth Heat

1. Gullub the Good
  2. Vixen
- Fiercer Thing  
Crash  
Alley Cat

The Crash upset at the start, and the Fiercer Thing and Alley Cat did not get very far. None of these three finished, but Gullub the Good and the Vixen had a good race, the former winning by two yards.



First Heat

1. Remnant Sail
2. Elm City Special
3. Tramp
4. Joe Smooth

The wind was very good. This was the first heat in which all four boats had finished; and all the rest of the heats were good, as the poorer boats had been weeded out. The Remnant Sail won without much difficulty. There was great excitement over second place, as the Elm City Special and Tramp both upset just before the finish, the former just winning out, as the latter had been rowed several yards along by the pickers-up.

Second Heat

1. Oriole
2. Miss Hap
3. Hayseed  
Social Whirl  
Scarab

This heat brought the downfall of two promising boats. The Scarab was out of it very early, and the Social Whirl, which had gone beautifully before, also proved short-lived. The Oriole went well, and was first in a very close finish, with the Miss Hap three yards behind. The Hayseed, steering wildly, with part of her rigging broken, crossed the line third.

Third Heat

1. Nameless
2. Hopalong
3. Bozo
4. Nipper, Jr.

The wind shifted a little, and one starting-boat moved to the west end of the line. (The Starters were growing very weary, and, having previously demanded tea, now sent word that they would like doughnuts!) This race was very close between the Nameless and the Hopalong, for first, the former having only a two-foot margin at the end. The Bozo was third and the Nipper, Jr. fourth - all four within six feet of each other. The best race so far!

Fourth Heat

1. Red Knight
2. Gullub the Good
3. Vixen  
Skookum

Again the Red Knight, going beautifully, won - by ten yards this time, although the Gullub the Good, also going very well, put up a good fight. The Vixen was a close third; the Skookum upset.

Interim - while the Starters do Addyhumps, assume graceful poses, splash the announcer, and generally express disgust.



Friday  
cont'd

Semi-Finals

First Heat

1. Oriole
2. Remnant Sail
3. Miss Hap
4. Elm City Special

The Elm City Special went over soon, and, despite a gallant spurt, finished last. The Oriole led throughout the race, and won by four yards, the Remnant Sail, passing the Miss Hap near the end, coming in second.

Second Heat

1. Red Knight
2. Hopalong  
Nameless  
Gullub the Good

At first it looked as though again there would be no finisher but the Red Knight, which, going in its usual faultless fashion, crossed the line when the next boat was only halfway along. The Hopalong finally finished second; Gullub the Good had several injuries, and could not finish, and the Nameless also foundered.

Finals

1. Remnant Sail
2. Red Knight
3. Oriole  
Hopalong

The excitement was very great over this race. The wind was letting up, which made it flukey; The Red Knight got in a calm spot at the start, and did not get going quite as fast as usual. The race was close between it, the Remnant Sail, and the Oriole, however, for a time. Then the Remnant Sail and the Red Knight pulled away from the Oriole, and the race was between them. The Remnant Sail won, by two yards, although the Red Knight was going fast then, and gaining all the time. The Oriole was third, about fifteen yards behind.

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Officials

Starters: J.R., J.G.W., C.H.C., L.T.

Announcer: J.C.C.

Pickers-Up and Carriers-Out:

<u>Willi</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>
J.R.B.	P.N.M.	H.S.	J.W.	T.I.R.	Shaw, J.
Sloan, B.	Jameson	Eshleman	Burr	Cox	Wiggins
Wallace	Chapin	Michaelis	Draper	Shaw, R.	Boardman

Hander-Out: J.B.H., Fuller, Howe, Sloan, W., Pillsbury

These were fine races - some of the best we have ever had. They were well-run, with few delays, and the wind, though not very strong, was in few cases very flukey. The



Boats were nearly all very well-made,

Friday  
cont'd

with three or four exceptionally good

pieces of work. The Regatta was a fine one, and great credit should go to the winners.

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After Supper there were Rehearsals, Dumb Crambo, and Reading.

Saturday  
September 3  
T. 66  
B. 29.8  
W. S.E.  
Cloudy

Another bad morning; but after  
breakfast it began to clear, and by Swim  
time the sun was really out!

A large and accomplished Squad got  
red pine, to decorate the Parlor; Yard- and Culebra Cut-  
Squad were combined; and an unusual Squad - Scimitars -  
worked in the Shop.

It was a busy day for everyone; but, compared to  
most Last Saturdays, was astonishingly calm and tranquil.

At Swim time came a most welcome arrival

*J. Arnold Lowell, Jr.*

just back from

Europe - he landed yesterday, in fact.

After Dinner, Interior Decorators:

J.A.L.	Burr	Simonds, G.
J.R.	Fuller	Ewell
J.C.C.	Mallory	Pillsbury
H.S.		

worked in the

Parlor, with wonderful results - they were very quick,  
and the room looks beautiful.

The weather, in an attempt to make up for its past  
behavior, did exactly the right thing this afternoon. The  
wind had dropped entirely, and the Shell Races were run  
off, with perfect weather conditions, except for the last  
few, when a little breeze came up from the southwest, ma-  
king the time slightly slower than it would have been other-  
wise.

Officials: H.R., J.G.W., L.T., P.N.M.

The Races were run off very efficiently, three  
boats to a heat, except for the finals of the Senior  
Races, when the Albatross was brought out too. L.T., Star-



ter, anchored in front of Fourway,  
waved a towel when the rowers started,

Saturday  
cont'd

which worked very well - sometimes it has been very hard for the Timer, on the Float, to tell when a race began. There were no upsets - the races were very good ones altogether.

### Juniors

#### First Heat

Time 4:13 3/5

1. Mixter (Osprey)
2. Draper (Cygnet)
- Dodge (Penguin) disqualified

The weather was perfect, with the water absolutely calm. There was bad steering in the first race, Dodge, who finished second, disqualified because of fouling Draper. Mixter, who had the inshore course, steered straightest, and won by five lengths; Dodge had a length on Draper.

#### Second Heat

Time: 4:18 3/5

1. Jackson (Penguin)
2. Howe (Osprey)
3. Chapin (Cygnet)

Jackson got the jump on the others at the start, and won by four lengths, gaining on Howe, who did not speed his stroke up, at the finish. Chapin, who steered wildly, was third by ten lengths.

#### Third Heat

Time: 4:01 2/5

1. Trimingham (Penguin)
2. Buttfield (Osprey)
3. Sloan, B. (Cygnet)

This was a faster race, and the steering much better. Trimingham, really getting some power into his strokes, won, with Buttfield, who also did very well, six lengths behind. Sloan, B. was four lengths behind Buttfield.

#### Finals

Time: 4:04

1. Trimingham (Penguin)
2. Jackson (Osprey)
3. Mixter (Cygnet)

The southwest wind which had come up bothered the rowers as they went north to line up, so that for awhile Otter Island seemed to be their goal. This was a great race! Jackson led for awhile, but after they passed Pine Parlor Trimingham gained and at the finish - going very well - was 35 seconds ahead of the second man. The race for second was extremely close - Mixter let up a little



Saturday just before he crossed the line, and Jackson, going very fast, passed him, to earn second place by half a length. A very good and very exciting race.

### Seniors

#### First Heat

Time 3:41 3/5

1. Jameson (Penguin)
2. Wiggins (Cygnet)
3. Wallace (Osprey)

This was a very good race too. The steering was straighter, and, at first, the contestants very close. Then Jameson gained a little, and, in spite of Wiggins' valiant efforts at the end, won by four lengths. Wallace was third, ten lengths behind.

#### Second Heat

Time: 3:55 3/5

1. Eshleman (Cygnet)
2. Michaelis (Osprey)
3. Boardman (Penguin)

The breeze, which was coming up a little now, accounted for the slower time made in this heat. They were close when they passed the linesman's boat, but after that steered rather badly. Michaelis lost about two lengths by steering too far out, and came in second to Eshleman by three lengths. Boardman was another three lengths behind Michaelis.

#### Finals

Time: 3:52 1/5

1. Wiggins (Penguin)
2. Eshleman (Cygnet)
3. Jameson (Osprey)
4. Michaelis (Albatross)

As the heats had been close ones, it was decided to have both first and second placers in the preliminary heats row in this final one. It was the best race of the afternoon, with all four close up to the very end. Then Michaelis, having difficulty in steering, lost time. The other three were very even, but at the end, Wiggins, this time not having his usual difficulty of shortening his stroke, pulled out ahead, and crossed the line a length and a half ahead of Eshleman - who, in turn, had only a length on Jameson. This was a very good and hard-fought race, and made a fitting end for a fine afternoon of racing.

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J.G.W.'s Stunt had a final Rehearsal, just before supper.

The L.C.Z. family came to supper.

It was a great pleasure, at dinner, to have H.R. pre-



sent the Cup for the Boat-Races

Saturday  
cont'd

to J.R.B., and to have the Red

Knight go up on the rafters, where it looks very splendid and will give future Boat-builders something hard to equal. The Remnant Sail, although, belonging to a non-Camper, it could not count in competition, was also put up. These two are a record of a particularly good year of Boat-building and Racing.

-----

. After supper, there was tremendous hurry and excitement everywhere. Sunshine Alley, as usual, was the last to make its appearance, but, as usual, it was excused when its success in converting boys into beautiful queens, fetching widows, and veiled Arab ladies was noted. Then the Grand March began.

#### FANCY DRESS BALL

##### The Western Islands

Joe	J.C.C.
Jerry	T.I.R.
Jim	Craig
Parson	Poor
Queen	Ewell
Red Devil	Jameson
Blue Devil	Cummin

---

##### The Mad Tea Party

Hatter	Cox
Alice	Eshleman
March Hare	Bassett
Dormouse	Shaw, R.
Jabberwock	Howe

---

##### Captain Reece

Captain Reece	Michaelis
Boatswain	Wallace
Coxswain	Sabine
Coxswain's Mother	Hall
Daughter	Fuller
Sailors	Boyce, Bacon, Mixter, Stuart
Sisters, Cousins, etc.	M.P., A.S., Dodge

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Saturday  
cont'd

<u>Bluebeard</u>	
Bluebeard	H.S.
Fatima	S.M.
Sister Anne	R.R.
Brothers	Muir, Burr, Alsop

---

<u>The Forty Thieves</u>	
Ali Baba	J.R.B.
Robber Captain	J.R.
Morgiana	J.B.H.
Thieves	J.W., Boardman, Pillsbury, Mallory, Simonds, G., Burr, Taylor

---

<u>A Tale of Ouran Pore</u>	
Gullub the Good	P.N.M.
Glob, a Soothsayer	L.T.
A Scavenger	J.G.W.
Mungo Mungo, a Prime Minister	Wiggins
A Major Domo	Chapin
A Herald	Jackson
First Merchant	Draper
Second Merchant	Sloan, W.
Amra, Chief General of the Forces of Ouran Pore	Sloan, B.
Mimbo, a Court Attendant	Buttfield
Vendors in Market Place	{ Payson Bates Simonds, J.
A Man	Trimingham
A Man's Slave	Goodwin

-----

It was a good Fancy Dress Ball!! In fact, one highly honored member of the Faculty, who has been here for a large part of his honored life (in summers, that is) thinks that perhaps it was the best ever!

One remarkable thing about it was the speed and efficiency with which it went off. There was no hitch anywhere; stunt followed stunt, with no long intervals between - only such as could easily be filled, with a dance or a song. The weather was perfect - dry and warm. Everyone was well (Tower recovering from his headache in time to come in and see the fun, at least), and everyone was hap-



py. It was really altogether a delightful Saturday  
occasion, and we think everyone enjoyed cont'd  
it thoroughly.

First came the Grand March, led off by R.R. and J. R. After them came a motley group - sailors, robbers, ladies, beggars, devils, and all - ending with Hallie and Dickie Zahner, a very charming couple, in Pierrot costumes, on either side of L.T.

A somewhat chaotic Round Dance followed!

Then came the first Stunt - The Western Islands. This act has been greatly improved and amplified by J. C.C. - the scene with the Parson a great addition, and tonight's performance of the whole the best we have ever had. Poor made a very smug parson, relating the wonders of the West with unction. J.C.C. and T.I.R., as the rough and rude sailors, were admirable; while Craig, the much-bullied and silent Jim, was a most winning character, fully worthy of his ultimate success, and the hand of the radiant Queen (Ewell). The vituperative language of Joe and Jerry worked up to a terrific pitch - and all ended as it should, with the Queen and Jim hand in hand, and the other two prodded by the Red Devil (Jameson) and the Blue Devil (Cummin) and exhorted to Dig and Tell Us When You've Dug to London!

This was followed by the Mad Tea Party, perfectly costumed, drilled and staged by J.W.S., and admirably acted by the caste. It is too bad that Tower (who, it is said, is an excellent Dormouse!) should have fallen ill today; but Shaw, R. stepped - or slept - into the breach manfully, squeaking and slumbering as a dormouse should.

Saturday  
cont'd

Bassett made a perfect March Hare, and Eshleman was a charming Alice, although his beautiful blond tresses did only elicit from the Hatter a brutal, "Your hair needs cutting!" The Hatter (Cox) was superb - his trials with watch and butter, his unanswerable riddles, and his unique manner all enacted to perfection. It was better done than it has ever been - and that is saying a great deal - we all regretted it when Alice, exasperated by the rudeness of her hosts, rose to leave, and the Jabberwock (Howe) rushed in with horrible howlings.

Captain Reece, which came next, is also a fine Stunt, though more rarely acted - we have had it only once before. We were sorry that the graceful and truly nautical figure of C.H.C. did not adorn the stage - but at least he read the words, most eloquently, while sailors and ladies acted their parts with enthusiasm. The life of the crew seemed indeed to have been made a happy one by worthy Captain Reece, R.N. (Michaelis); and when, at the end, each one found a bride among the galaxy of relations - Sisters, Cousins, Aunts, and Niece, and Widowed Ma of Captain Reece, not to mention his Daughter, that Enchanting Gal - and the Captain himself found a charming widow (Hall), everyone's joy was complete. All played their parts well, Sabine making a fine William Lee - a nervous, shy, low-spoken man! - and Wallace an admirable boatswain; while it is not to be wondered at that crew and ladies were so affectionate, as all were of such pleasing manner and appearance.



After this came an old favorite, the near-tragedy of Bluebeard.

Saturday  
cont'd

H.S. took the title role, making a most tyrannous villain, while S.M. was a very demure Fatima. The heads which were revealed when the fatal door was unlocked were ghastly, and the ladies' agitation thereafter quite justified, R.R., as Sister Anne, striving in vain to scrub the tell-tale key clean. Bluebeard's return, the peril in which Fatima's life hung for a few moments, the agitation of Sister Anne, and, finally, the arrival of the brothers and the fight with the tyrant - all were splendidly done, and the audience rejoiced with the actors at the final demise of the cruel husband.

The dramatic Stunt of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves was next. This is a fine one, with opportunity for much acting, which was taken advantage of to the full. J.R.B. was a very handsome Ali Baba, giving no one reason to wonder at the devotion the lovely Morgiana (J.B. H.) felt for him. The Robbers were a fearsome band, and, under the leadership of their Captain (J.R.), raged and roared and gnashed their teeth in terrifying fashion. It looked dark indeed for the hero when they came Creeping and Crawling through the Unfriendly Town, armed to the teeth - their daggers in their teeth, in fact. But Morgiana, at the end of her graceful dance, saved the day by plunging a dagger into the Robber Captain, and, as it afterwards transpired, pouring boiling oil on the forty thieves. Ali, though somewhat surprised, took it calmly on the whole, and asked the lady to marry him. Up



Saturday jumped the Captain - in rushed the dead  
cont'd

Thieves - and all danced and sang together,  
most agreeably. A very good Stunt!

Last of all came J.G.W.'s; like last year's, Oriental, this one called "A Tale of Ouran Pore." The story was of two poor men, Glob the Soothsayer (L.T.) and a Scavenger (J.G.W.), who, desirous of being comfortable and well-fed, disguise themselves as learned sages, and go to cure the mysterious complaint of the Prince, Gullub the Good. They persuade him that his disease is the Plague of Umpo, which afflicts princes only, and the only cure is to undertake some humble trade, such as scavenging, while they - who know everything - will rule for him. The next scene shows them, dressed in royal robes and surrounded with every luxury, greatly pleased at the prospect of being Princes, and anticipating the food and wine that will be provided for them. Their Prime Minister soon dispels their happiness, however, bringing word of angry envoys from other lands; the general reports reverses for the Army; the populace is seething over a sudden rise in the price of millet; merchants are grieved over their losses; and, to cap the climax, the minister of finance absconds with all the finances! The two decide that ruling is not for them, and hastily send for the erstwhile king, who is to be found beneath the third arch of the Bridge of the Dromedaries. There is a short intermission; then Gullub appears - he is enjoying life very much in his present position, and has no wish to rule again. But, as before, the two prevail upon him that it is written that he should do so, and they rush joyfully



out, to don their old rags, and become  
once more the humble Scavenger and

Saturday  
cont'd

Soothsayer. The last scene is brief - the market-place again, with the vendors and townspeople about, and scavenger and soothsayer at work - a procession goes through, servants and courtiers attending Gullub the Good; but this time they feel no envy of him.

It was delightful altogether. The atmosphere of the market-place was most realistic, and the vendors (Payson, Bates, and Simonds, J.) very effective. The two harassed merchants (Draper and Sloan, W.), relating their difficulties in transporting precious wares, played their parts well. Trimingham and Goodwin (black from head to foot), as a citizen and his slave, were very good in their parts, as were the various members of Gullub's court (Wiggins, Chapin, Jackson, Sloan, B., and Buttfield). P.N. M. made a splendid prince, and was very versatile, as he became an excellent scavenger in a very short time, even learning the song. J.G.W. and L.T., as always, played their parts to perfection; their song was a masterpiece.

Scavenger:

I clean the highways, the alleys and byways;  
Half-eaten bits which are cast out of sight;  
Bread-crusts I often find,  
Sometimes old orange rinds,  
With refuse of all kinds, to my great delight.  
To gather from the streets is my privileged right.

Soothsayer:

This is my ditty, to this worthy city,  
Where I tell fortunes, by day and by night;  
By horoscopes and signs,  
I fill the empty minds  
Of burghers and of hinds, and merchants of might;  
To gull humanity is my privileged right.

-----

It was truly a fine evening. On looking back, it

Saturday      seems as if everything was done a little  
cont'd

                better than ever before! If we go on  
in this way, what is likely to happen!



At last! - the Camp, getting  
up for quarter-of-nine breakfast,  
found that the weather has apparent-  
ly really changed its ways at last. It  
was wonderful to have sun and wind again, after the  
last damp weeks.

Sunday  
September 4  
T. 66  
B. 29.72  
W. N.W.  
Fair

There was a great deal of picture-taking - H.R. and  
L.T. official photographers - after Service. It went  
well and quickly, and the horn blew for Swim only a lit-  
tle late.

Faculty Butlers worked capably and speedily at  
dinner.

In the afternoon there was

Senior Soccer

Anon

P.N.M.  
J.G.W.  
J.C.C.  
J.B.H.  
J. Shaw  
Jameson  
Jackson  
Eshleman  
Pillsbury  
Taylor  
Simonds, G.

Ibid

L.T.  
J.A.L.  
J.R.B.  
L.C.Z.  
J.W.  
T.I.R.  
Mallory  
Cox  
Michaelis  
Wallace  
Wiggins

This was a great game, as the last one should be,  
and ended the Merryweather Soccer Season in fine style.  
The playing has improved tremendously throughout the  
summer, forwards working together and passing to each  
other, and the defence men backing them up, in truly  
professional style.

First Quarter. J.C.C. started things off with a goal  
for the Anons after only a minute and a half of play,  
but this was evened up when L.C.Z. kicked a long goal

Sunday  
cont'd

for the Ibids. T.I.R. was disabled soon after, with a badly sprained ankle, and had to retire from the game; Trimmingham was brought up from Junior Soccer, to take his place.

Second Quarter. The playing was as good and as energetic as before, but neither side could score, despite several narrowly missed goals. J.C.C kicked the ball over the goal at one end of the field, and soon after J.R.B., not to be outdone, did the same at the other. Simonds, G. did some good work in the Ibids' goal.

Third Quarter. The Ibids now took the lead for a short time, Cox's goal making it 2-1 in their favor. The Anons then rallied, Pillsbury making a long kick, which scored, and P.N.M., after some very skilful work, getting a third one for them.

Fourth Quarter. L.T. tied it again, by scoring for the Ibids. Soon after, P.N.M., displaying more of his brilliant playing, scored again for the Anons, with a very powerful one. And just at the end, Shaw, J. added one more to the Anons' lead, making the score 5-3, with his goal.

There were few who did not play well; J.A.L., L.C.Z., and Shaw, J. played as though they had been at it all summer. The Ibids' forward line played well together, with L.T.'s work as halfback splendid. The Anons' forward line also had very good team work, P.N.M., J.B.H. and J.C.C. doing some excellent dribbling and passing. J.G.W. played a brilliant game on the defence for them.



Junior SoccerSunday  
cont'dWeevils

Burr  
Muir  
Dodge  
Ewell  
Trimingham  
Bacon  
Draper  
Alsop  
Chapin  
Poor  
Sloan, W.  
Bates  
Payson

Slugs

Mixter  
Buttfield  
Sloan, B.  
Howe  
Boardman  
Craig  
Boyce  
Bassett  
Hall  
Sabine  
Cummin  
Stuart  
Goodwin  
Simonds, J.

This was a hotly contested game. The Weevils, however, had better organization, and proved superior to their opponents. Early in the game, Bacon scored; and, later on, the ball bounced off Cummin and just inside his own goal. There was some doubt as to whether it really was a goal, but Ewell, with a well-directed boot, settled this. Thus the final score was 2-0, Weevils' favor. The playing in the second half was better organized than that in the first, and showed improvement; Captain Burr's kicking was a decisive factor in his team's victory.

-----

After this there was a Picnic to Merryweather Beach, where we have not been this year. A powerful Faculty Ouani paddled around, in perfect form, the rest of the Camp walking. It is a delightful place for Picnics, with the birch-bending, as always, good. Nobles Butlers officiated, on the whole well. There was Singing afterwards - Merrie Green Fields of England and John Brown's Body, followed by Rounds, Call John the Boatman, Old Chairs to Mend, and Turn Again, Whittington. These went

Sunday very well. At the end, as always at the Last  
cont'd

Picnic, L.E.R. sang The Merryweather Light.

It was a fine Picnic, its only fault being that it is  
the last one.

Hymns went very well. Half-past-niners had that  
wonderful story, The Village That Voted The Earth Was  
Flat - it seems to improve with every reading.

Perhaps it was fortunate that this story, being  
long, kept everyone up rather late. For, at about half  
past ten, a fearful din was heard at the Ouani Slip.  
L.E.W., going to the rescue of whatever it was, found  
a group of gentlemen in a large motor-boat, with no  
gasoline and one pair of oars. They were sorry to dis-  
turb us, but gloomy, as they were headed for Bear Spring  
Camp, at the northeast corner of the Lake, and the wind  
was very strong. (Nevertheless, one of them, perhaps  
thinking there was not conversation enough already - he  
was the only one in the Camp to hold that opinion! - said  
politely, "Does the wind blow very hard on Ponds?") J.R.,  
appealed to, woke up H.S., who doubtless regretted his  
knowledge of automobiles, but in spite of his feelings  
went and drained off gasoline enough to get the wander-  
ers home - or anyway to get them away from here. After  
seeing them, supplied with gasoline and profuse in  
thanks, start blithely off in reverse, nearly to come  
to an untimely end on shore, those who helped them  
are not too sure whether they were ever very likely  
to get home -



Another wonderful northwest  
day.

Monday  
September 5  
T. 59  
B. 29.75  
W. N.W.  
Fair

"And Hiram sent to Solomon,  
saying, 'I have considered the things  
that thou sentest to me for, and I will do all they  
desire concerning timber of cedar, and concerning tim-  
ber of fir. My servants shall bring them down from  
Lebanon unto the sea; and I will convey them by sea in  
floats unto the place that thou shalt appoint me, and  
will cause them to be discharged there.'" With which  
heading, Squad-lists were read out, after Morning Read-  
ing. Needless to say, most of the Squads had to do with  
the Labors of Hiram: one to carry the timber up the far  
slopes of Lebanon - behind Fourway; - one to carry it  
down the shore side; ships of Tarshish to convey it  
along the shore; and extra hewers and carriers to see  
that it was all neatly stowed. There were no Addy-  
humps, and Swim was late; so much was accomplished, and  
the pile of wood is mountainous. Other Squads, less  
sonorous in title, but equally useful, also worked hard.  
J.R.B.'s masterpiece of engineering, the Culebra Cut,  
was finished. A very busy morning altogether.

#### Last Scouting Afternoon

The weather was fine, with the breeze making it  
noisy, and, especially after the first game, cool. It  
was an excellent afternoon of Scouting, with no let-up  
in the playing, and some extremely good work.

First Game. Won by the Algonquins, 1 run to 0. The Iro-  
quois seemed to have the upper hand in this game; no one  
came in for the first ten minutes, but then Algonquins



Monday  
cont'd

began to appear, mostly from the Swamp, and, by the time the game was half over, the score was 6 shots to 0 in favor of the Iroquois. Two more Algonquins were slain before the first Iroquois, Boardman, appeared, with only fifteen minutes left to play. Then more came - at the All In, the score stood 10 to 7, and the Iroquois' hopes were high. But L.T. crushed these, when he reported a run, made through the Swamp, where the Algonquin attack had been very heavy. So it was an Algonquin victory (the Iroquois led on shots 12-8), and a very good game. The score checked. Wiggins got four shots for the Algonquins; of the Iroquois, Muir, with four, and J.C.C. and Burr, with two each, accounted for a large part of the enemy.

Second Game. Won by the Iroquois, 17 shots to 13 (1 run each). The shooting was very heavy this time; the Algonquins getting the better of it at first, and the count 7-5 in their favor, with fifteen minutes to go. Then came J.R.B. and Taylor, tying it. Three minutes later Butterfield and Tower came up together, leaving the score still tied, 8-all. Then came Ewell and Sabine, putting the Algonquins two ahead; but Simonds, G. and Cummin followed soon after, and, with seven minutes, left, it was 10-all. Cox and Trimmingham made it eleven apiece. At the All In, several Algonquins were seen approaching, dead, the mortality having been very high near Mammoth Cave, and again it looked like an Iroquois victory. Then came Bassett, with an Algonquin run! - made on the shore. J.B.H. soon made up for this, reporting one for the Iroquois, and they finally won on a shot-score of 17-13.



# Algonquins

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
J.R.B.	X		X		X	
J.R.	X		X		X	
J.G.W.	X		X		X	
L.T.		1				
T.I.R.	X		X		X	
J.A.L.						
Alsop						
Bacon						
Basset	X		X		X	
Buttfield	X		X		X	
Chapin						
Craig	X		X		X	
Cummie						
Draper						
Goodwin						
Howe						
Jackson	X		X		X	
Mallory			X		X	
Michaelis			X		X	
Mixer						
Payson	X		X		X	
Poor	X		X		X	
Simonds, G.	X		X		X	
Sloan, B.			X		X	
Taylor	X		X		X	
Trimingham	X		X		X	
Wiggins			X		X	
	12	8	17	13	19	11
		1		1		1

# Iroquois

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
J.C.C.	X		X		X	
C.H.C.	X		X		X	
P.N.M.	X		X		X	
H.S.						
J.B.H.						
J.W.						
Bates	X		X		X	
Boardman	X		X		X	
Boyce						
Burr						
Cox						
Dodge						
Eshleman						
Ewell						
Fuller						
Hall						
Jameson	X		X		X	
Muir						
Pillsbury			X		X	
Sabine			X		X	
Simonds, J.			X		X	
Sloan, W.			X		X	
Stuart	X		X		X	
Tower	X		X		X	
Wallace						
	8	12	13	17	11	19
		0		1		1



Monday  
cont'd

It was a very good game, too, with some fine records: Jameson and Wallace got four shots each for the Iroquois, and J.C.C. and Hall two each, while J.B.H. got a shot, besides his run; of the Algonquins, Bassett got two shots besides the run, and Howe and Poor got two each.

Third Game. Won by the Iroquois, 19-11 (1 run each).

And then came the last game of the year, and one of the best, with absolutely perfect weather, and everyone trying hard. L.T., killed by P.N.M. in one of his terrific first rushes, was the first to appear. Again the Iroquois shots told, the score 10-4 in their favor at quarter past, and 12-5 at half-past. Again the slaughter was very great near Mammoth. When the All In was called it was 17-11 in the Iroquois' favor. Once more an Algonquin run came in - Jackson's, this time, made through the Swamp. Once more the game was to be decided on shots, however, as Muir scored a run for the Iroquois, through the Underground, after killing the guard there. The final score on shots was 19-11, Iroquois' favor. Everyone seemed to be playing well! J.W. killed three Algonquins, and J.C.C., C.H.C., H.S., Burr, and Wallace two each, in this game. Of the Algonquins, Jackson got two shots and the run, and Mixter two shots.

So, though the Algonquins won the season, the Iroquois showed their worth by winning the last afternoon, two games to one, and a very good Scouting year was ended!

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After Supper, there was Digestion Club; then Quiet Games. The Banker and the Bear was finished.



# SENIOR BALL

Home Bodies

Prodigals

vs.

At..... when September 6<sup>th</sup>, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Home Bodies	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
..			5	Howe, 3.	1 K		1 K	2 15		2 K	FC		4 3 3 1/2 E3		3 2 4 H	6	1	0				
...			2	J.W., c.	3 2 4 1		2 K	3 13		1		WP 2 3 1	1 K		3 2 4 H	6	3	3				
...			6	J.C.C., ss.	3 2 1		2 S 2 E9		1 K	3 4		2 WP 2 1	2 3 3 H		2 2 1 3 H	5	2	2				
..			1	P.N.M., p.	2 1		2 1	1 1		3 E4 3 E6	2 3	1 1			2 2 1	7	4	6				
...			3	J.R., l.	2 3 1 3		2 2 1		2 1		1 K	1 3 1 3			2 1	7	0	4				
...			4	Taylor, 2.	3 6 3		1 1		E3		2 2 3 1	2 2 1			1 3 1 3	7	1	2				
			8	Cox, c.f.		1 K	3 K		2 K	3 2 1 2 HP	2 3				2 K	5	0	0				
			9	Wiggins, r.f.		2 K		2 1	3 1 3		2 1				3 K	6	0	3				
			7	Wallace, l.f.		3 K		1 3		2 4 E3	2 1 3				1 K	5	0	0				
				Totals	1 1	0 1	2 3	0 3	1 4	0 4	1 5	4 9	0 9	0 9	2 11	54	11	20				

Time... 2 h. 40 m. Umpires... Round Robin Scorer... A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Prodigals	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
..			5	Mallory, 3.	1 K		1 2 3		1 4 3		3 2 3 FC	1 K			2 3 1 3	6	1	0				
...			3	J.B.H., l.	2 3		2 K		2 K		2 2 WP 1		3 3 3 1		E6	6	2	2				
...			2	L.T., c. (J.A.L. VII) + VII	1		2 S 2 E6		3 4 3		1 WP 2 E6		1 6		3 3	6	2	1				
...			1	J.A.L., p. (L.T. VII) + VII	3 3		S 1		3 S 3 E4		3 3		6 5 5 2 1			5	2	3				
..			4	Michaelis, 2.		3 3 E1	3 K		1 K		2 K		3 3			4	1	0				
...			6	Eshleman, s.		1 K		3 3 2 2 6 E3		S S 2 E1	1 1			2 3 2 1		5	1	2				
			8	H.S., c.f.		2 1 3		2 E4		2 5 5 3 1	3 K				1 6	5	0	1				
			9	Jackson, l.f.				1 3		2 K		1 3 1 3			2 K	4	0	0				
			7	Bacon, r.f.		3 K		2 K		1 4 6 2	2 K				1 K	4	0	0				
				Totals	0 0	1 1	1 2	0 2	0 2	2 4	4 8	0 8	1 9	0 9	0 9	45	9	9				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits... P.N.M., 2; Taylor, Wiggins, J.A.L. Three Base Hits J.A.L. Home Runs P.N.M.  
First on Balls—off P.N.M., 3; off J.A.L., 1  
Struck out—by P.N.M., 14; by J.A.L., 14; L.T., 1  
Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher Howe, J.W., Cox, (by J.A.L.)



B. S. Ball

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	2-3					4-3												
			2	2-3					2-0												
			3			3-0			2-0												
			4						2-0												
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Totals	1	1	0	6	5	2	0	17	0	17								

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls-off.....; off.....  
 Struck out-by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

*Irishmen* vs. *Leaky out bats*

At..... when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	4-3				0													
			2					K													
			3	2-3		3-0		K													
			4			6-3															
			5																		
			6																		
			7	K		K															
			8	K			2-3														
			9				0														
			10		K		K														
			11		K		K														
			Totals	2	0	3	0	3	0	3											

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... Scorer.....



# Batting Averages for August

## Senior Ball

	<u>Games</u>	<u>A.B.</u>	<u>H.</u>	<u>Ave.</u>
P.N.M.	2	12	10	.833
Livingston	1	5	4	.800
J.R.	2	10	5	.500
Wiggins	1	6	3	.500
Michaelis	2	8	3	.375
L.T.	2	11	4	.364
J.W.	2	11	4	.364
Eshleman	2	9	3	.333
Taylor	2	9	3	.333
J.B.H.	2	12	3	.250
H.S.	1	5	1	.200
J.C.C.	2	10	2	.200
Jackson	2	9	1	.111
Howe	2	10	1	.100
Mallory	2	8	0	.000
Bacon	1	4	0	.000
Cox	1	5	0	.000
Wallace	2	10	0	.000
<u>Visitors</u>				
Kellogg	1	4	3	.750
J.A.L.	1	5	3	.600
E.H.	1	4	2	.500
L.T.S.	1	4	2	.500
Ladd	1	5	1	.200

## Junior Ball

Eshleman	2	7	5	.714
Taylor	3	14	7	.500
J.W.	2	8	3	.375
Howe	3	11	4	.364
Jameson	1	3	1	.333
T.I.R.	3	13	4	.308
J.B.H.	2	7	2	.286
Jackson	3	11	3	.273
Michaelis	3	12	3	.250
Cox	3	9	2	.222
Pillsbury	3	9	2	.222
Wallace	2	5	1	.200
Mallory	3	12	2	.167
Wiggins	3	9	1	.111
Bacon	3	10	1	.100
Trimingham	3	11	0	.000
Simonds, G.	2	7	0	.000
Livingston	2	5	0	.000
Boardman	2	4	0	.000
Burr	1	4	0	.000
Fuller	1	2	0	.000
<u>Visitors</u>				
Shaw, J.	1	5	3	.600
Johnson	1	4	2	.500

Batting Averages for Season

Senior Ball

	<u>Games</u>	<u>A.B.</u>	<u>Hits</u>	<u>Ave.</u>
P.N.M.	6	32	23	.719
J.C.C.	6	30	9	.300
J.R.	6	32	9	.281
Michaelis	6	25	6	.240
L.T.	6	38	9	.237
J.W.	6	39	9	.231
J.B.H.	6	37	6	.162
Jackson	5	23	3	.130
H.S.	4	16	2	.125
Cox	3	14	1	.071
Howe	5	22	1	.045
Wallace	4	18	0	.000

Junior Ball

J.B.H.	5	20	11	.550
J.W.	5	20	10	.500
T.I.R.	5	23	8	.348
Pillsbury	4	13	4	.308
Howe	6	20	6	.300
Cox	6	20	6	.300
Michaelis	6	23	5	.217
Jackson	6	20	4	.200
Wallace	5	13	2	.154
Trimingham	6	22	3	.136
Jameson	4	14	1	.071
Fuller	4	13	0	.000

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The weather was fine, for the  
last day of Camp. The morning was  
a busy one, as always, with pictures  
to be taken, packing to be done, bon-  
fire to build, and more of the Labors of Hiram.

Tuesday  
September 6  
T. 60  
B. 29.87  
W. W.  
Fair

The Swim was a fine one, with the sun out, so that  
it was warm in spite of the wind.

The Shaw family went off to Groton today.

In the afternoon there was Baseball (after dinner  
had been made a complete success by Lady-Butlers buttling!)

### BIBLICAL UPSET!!!

Home Bodies Down Prodigals

In Eleven Frames!!

Today at the Coffee  
Grounds was played the  
last game of the 1927 sea-  
son, before an enthusiastic  
crowd of fans, estimated at  
15 (including the side at  
bat). It was P.N.M. Day -  
and the local Bambino  
earned the plaudits of his  
throngs of admirers by bang-  
-ing out six safeties in  
seven trips to the plate -  
including a homer and a  
pair of two-ply wallops. On  
the mound also his work was  
extraordinary, as he held  
the slugging Prodigals,  
headed by J.A.L., Jr., to  
nine bingles - only three of  
which went for extra bases -  
and whiffed fourteen of the  
batsmen to face him. Though  
he was part of the time bad-  
ly supported in the field,  
the closeness of the game  
more than made up for its  
looseness, to the packed  
and cheering bleachers.

The Home Bodies got a-  
way to a one-run lead in the  
opening stanza, when, after

Howe had fanned, the next  
three batters hit. In the  
last of the second, the Pro-  
digals knotted the count,  
Michaelis parading, taking  
second and third, and scor-  
ing when P.N.M. threw wild  
to catch him napping. The  
Home Bodies amassed two more  
tallies in the next frame,  
on a dropped fly, two doubles,  
and a single. The Prodigals  
got back one in their half,  
but P.N.M.'s prodigious cir-  
cuit clout in the fifth put  
the Home Bodies two counters  
in the lead. It was short-  
lived - at the end of the  
sixth the game was all square  
again, as the Prodigals scored  
twice, on infield errors and  
a hit. In the first of the  
seventh the local boys went once  
more to the fore; but went to  
pieces in the field, and, when  
the smoke had cleared away,  
four Prodigal markers had crossed  
the dish, a single by J.B.H.,  
a smashing triple by J.A.L., Jr.,  
and Eshleman's double being in-  
terspersed with an infield er-



ror and a wild pitch. The home team came in with blood in their eye, however - J.W. and J.C.C. hit and were brought home by P.N.M.'s double; he in turn tallied on Taylor's bingle, and the Waggoner's double scored Taylor. The visitors were retired in 1-2-3-order in their half - and came to bat in the last of the ninth one run behind. Then J.B.H. singled, and, running as though the bears were chasing him, scored all the way from the initial sack on J.A.L.'s bingle. Both sides

went scoreless in the tenth - but in the first of the eleventh stanza, with one out, How and J.W. each took one in the ribs, were sacrificed along, and trotted across the platter when P.N.M. crashed through with a timely single. This was the end - as the Prodigals were held scoreless - and hats flew and strangers slapped each other on the back, as the horsehide plopped into J.R.'s glove for the last out.

### Bug Ball

The game was rather uneven, and only ran to five innings: Mixter's team profited by four walks and various errors to get nine runs in the first inning. This discouraged their opponents, who could only get two in that inning, and one in the subsequent ones. The Mixtermen added six more in the third, and two in the fourth - and so the game ended, with the count 17-3 in their favor.

At the end of supper, the Cups were given out, as follows:

First Dormitory Prize	John Michaelis
Second Dormitory Prize	John Ewell
Third Dormitory Prize	Samuel Pillsbury
Honorable Mention	Fenton Trimingham
	Joseph Boardman
	Roy Chapin
Track and Field A	Francis Eshleman
B	Francis Burr
C	Roger Draper
Boys' Sculling (Senior)	Charles Wiggins, III
(Junior)	Fenton Trimingham

Then came the presentation of the Scouting Cup by J.C.C., Iroquois Captain, to J.R.B., Algonquin Captain. After the tin cups of the Faculty had been filled with the Liquor of the Aristocracy from the Scouting Cup, and the cups of the boys



from pitchers, in traditional manner, the Toasts were given: Iroquois,

Tuesday  
cont'd

and Algonquins; H.R. and L.E.R.; Faculty and Ladies and all the Campers; and, at the end, the toast to the Mer-ryweathers who were killed in the War, and to A.M.R.

Soon after supper, the New Yorkers - six of them - went off - it is always bad to have them go, and we were particularly sorry they had to miss the University Graduation, which, as always, was a wonderful occasion!

President (J.G.W.), Dean (L.T.), and the official in Admiral's hat (P.N.M.), filed in, attended by the visiting speaker, J.R., and followed by the Graduating Class, nine in number (Cox, the tenth, having left with the New York contingent).

The addresses, as always, were scholarly and impressive, leaving no doubt in the minds of the audience as to the high moral standard and loving sympathy which are preserved in the University domains.

Prizes and Degrees (the latter really masterpieces, so that it is not in the least to be wondered at that some ex-Graduates have had theirs framed) were awarded generously, and with much applause.

John Taylor, President of the Student Council, received a handsomely engraved Bone (Similia Similibus), and the Degree of Magister Exculpationibus, given Maxima cum Laude.

Francis Jackson, with honors for his work in the Contrary to Fact essay, received a Horn to blow, and the Degree of Magister Aliborum.

Wallace's prize was a Globe, as an indication of

Tuesday  
cont'd

the wide scope of his knowledge - and <sup>he</sup> was  
honored as Magister Proletandi, cum Laude.

Mixter's work in English was remarkable; so he  
received blocks, and the degree of Baccalaurei Anti-  
qui, minima cum diligentia, his English being most like  
Greek.

Payson was awarded a Vanity Case; Degree: Baccalau-  
rei Dolorosi Maximus cum Lamentationibus.

Bates - Magister Plumborum Multis cum Lacrimis-  
had the honor of receiving both the Binney Foundation  
Prize (a monkey-wrench) and the valued Cherubim and  
Seraphim handkerchief.

Sloan, W., as the best-dressed man in his class, was  
awarded the bow-tie; his degree - Doctoris Alicuius.

Alsop - Nemini Domo - for his success in with-  
standing all knowledge, received the Stonewall Jack-  
son Prize, a rock.

Poor - Doctoris Pessimarum Litterarum - had the  
honor of the William Randolph Hearst (who could never  
do his worst) Prize in Journalism.

It was truly a splendid occasion, and one which  
should not be missed. After about half the Camp had  
been convinced that there was not a Collation in the  
Boat House, we all arrived at the Ball Field for the  
Bonfire. This was a great one - the weather perfect,  
and the Camp playing Skowhegan or sitting and talking,  
as it liked. Auld Lang Syne at the end of it, as always.  
Then Triple Taps. And Bed.



Wednesday,  
Sept. 7.

Last Soap-at-the-Point! Last packing, then a  
good Sing round the piano, for over half an hour.

Then, wheels and more wheels, last goodbyes all round, and the dearest Brethren (all but Henry Poor and Bill Bassett, who were picked up later by family) were off, under J.A.L., Jr. and J.B.H.; T.I.R. starting, per Charles, for Round Pond Mountain. Most of us went over for another seeing-off, at the Station; and nothing was lost, and everything went right, and the train was nearly on time, and after goodbyes again, all up and down the track, they got comfortably into the Merryweather Car, and were off, waving hats and hands down the track. . . As Scripture says, truly they were Pleasant and Lovely! May the winter be a Best Ever for each one.

The Mammoth Cave came down, and was carried to its winter quarters by Bill Bassett; the smallest person, we think, who has yet carried it.

Bill Bassett and Henry Poor, our Last Roses of Summer, were collected by their families, just after dinner.

The Ebb Tide, "Canary", and naps, after dinner and supper.

Work on the Log Cabin in the afternoon.

Sept. 8.

The Mountain Trip.

A perfect day for Over the Hills, and we were off, just before H.S. left for Groton, and the good Hammonds for Bangor.

Katrinka

Fidele

Chas.

Lloyd

J.R.

C.W.

L.T.

C.H.C.

R.R.

J.R.B.

J.G.W.

J.C.C.

J.W.

P.N.M.

M.P.

L.E.W. jr.

S.M.

A.S.

C.W. 3rd

The trip, to Blue on the Weld side, four heroes going on to Tumbledown, was the finest we've ever had, next to the first two Blue trips.

The route was Farmington, Wilton, Weld; then out of Weld to the right, for about two miles (the first part of it the road to Avon), and up to a couple of pasture farms on the lower slope of Blue. The first had four or five pretty children, and thirteen fine foxhound puppies. The house at the second was in ruins; the owner, a piratical looking hermit named Pratt, told us he had bought the place two years ago, and lived in the chicken coop. His clothes were in rags, his bare legs showing through, but he seemed entirely happy. He had a morsel of a black Spaniel puppy, two weeks old.

The climb up this west side is far shorter, easier, more civilized - and less interesting - than our old way from the deserted settlement on the northeast side. The outlook from the upper pasture where we picnicked was perfectly magnificent: Weld Pond entirely encircled with



Sept. 8  
cont'd.

mountains; Tumbledown and Jackson to the northwest, very wild and precipitous; a whole new country to us.

The climbers made the peak and back easily in about two hours, the non-climbers (R.R., M.P., S.M., and L.E.W. jr.) meanwhile going up the trail as far as the Spring, a very beautiful little rocky glen, headed by a fern-covered face of rock.

Long before we thought they could appear, down came leaping J.G.W., L.T., P.N.M. and J.C.C., entirely infatuated with the looks of Tumbledown. They stopped for a second's outpouring of exclamations, then bounded on down the hill, bundled into Lloyd's car, and were off.

The others appeared half an hour later, and we shifted about a little further, C.W. and his three going straight home (Laura had sprained her ankle a little), and the rest of us, in Katrinka and Chas.'s car, going round by the Rangeley road to Madrid and Phillips, and so home, in good time for supper, and finding arrived:

The Tumbledown party arrived at about 9:30, incoherent with triumph; the climb fiercer than any we have done, many precipices and aiguilles, a tarn on one of the lower summits, general glory.

Friday,  
Sept. 9.

Another perfect still day.

J.R. went off in Katrinka to St. Paul's for the night on School matters, and C.W. and L.E.W. to Deer Isle, to look at a possible summer home.

Mrs. Cook, living up to her name, cooking for us. Clayton Lynds left for Gardiner, Dick Cobb having gone yesterday.

Much stock taking and listing. R.R. and A.S. took a canoe out, paddling to the Lagoon, just to make the point.

In the evening, ehew, L.T. left; a slight scrimmage over the whereabouts of his cheque book as he started delayed him, and he caught the second section of the night train just as it started.

We had a delightful Sing; among other things, H.H.R. introducing us to Roses and Radishes, and J.R.B. to Mouse, Mouse.

Saturday,  
Sept. 10.

Fair again.

More listing and stock-taking.

C.H.C. was off in his Lotus for Bar Harbor. Our over-night travellers returned, but alas, in the evening, we lost A.S., J.C.C. and P.N.M.

Another good sing in the evening.



Sunday,  
Sept. 11.

Again fair.

A cozy day; though we miss the absent  
ones badly.

H.H.R. jr. has a bad cold, so we have tucked him into  
bed, and kept him on with us; when, alas, H.H.R. and M.P.  
went, by the night train.

Monday,  
12th.

S.M. went, by the morning train.

Bachelors' Row tents coming down.

Good letters from boys; but we forgot to give the usual  
admonition about Bread and Butter letters, so shall probably  
have short commons.

Tuesday,  
13th.

Bright and clear.

Second Tumbledown Mountain Trip.

Two trips went off this morning: C.W. and all four  
children, in canoes, to Philip Mountain; J.R. and H.R. in  
Katrinka, L.E.W., R.R. and J.G.W. in Fidele, to Tumbledown.

We had luncheon at the deserted farm at the lower  
flank of Tumbledown, then J.R. and J.G.W. started for the  
climb. The three others had a peaceful sojourn in the sun,  
exploring the brook, the house, and the deserted pastures,  
then started in Fidele for home, via Madrid and Phillips;  
a most lovely drive.

Found that Philip Mountain party had got back at two,  
after a splendid trip, though with fairly rough water. . .

Tuesday,  
cont'd

The Tumbledown Climbers didn't return till ten, when they came bursting in, reporting a super-glorious trip; a climb second only to Katahdin for difficulty and pep. They went to the first "top", where last week's trip went; tried for trout in the tarn, but found none (J.G.W. had his rod along); then climbed the centre peak, which has no trail, and which the first trip didn't attempt; found it a stiff proposition, much having to be negotiated with hands and feet, and some of it pretty risky, but fine beyond words. A glorious trip.

Wednesday  
Sept. 14

Fair again, but colder, and threatening clouds.

C.W., J.G.W., John and Charlie were off for Boston early, in Fidele; and in the afternoon, L.E.R.'s cold being obstinate, it seemed best for her to go right in to Gardiner, to a dry house, in case bad weather should come. So J.R. took her in, in Charles's Hudson, and established her comfortably, with Mrs. Lancaster to cook and wait on her.

Ernest Cook came to clean kitchen and back premises, and is beginning well.



Thursday.  
Sept. 15.

L.E.W. and the little girls went, to  
spend the night at Gardiner, and go on  
to Boston by train, on Friday morning.

Walter and Hugh came, and began putting up the shutters  
and taking in boats. J.R. packed mightily.

R.R. called on Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Sawtelle, and the  
Andersons, and was just coming away from the Store, when  
C.H.C. drew up, on his way to Camp for the night, between  
Bar Harbor and Boston, and drove her back to Camp.

A merry evening, hearing of C.H.C.'s visit to  
Ripogenus Dam, and lightning-speed climbing of Squaw  
Mountain; and talking over future Faculty Trips.

Bert cooked a wondrous supper.

Lloyd Alexander and Mr. Bickford came for goodbye  
calls - the Secretary of State coming and going once  
again with his Portfolio - and J.R. read aloud the Fall  
of the House of Usher.

Friday,  
Sept. 16.

Bright and fair.

C.H.C. off for Boston, de bonne heure.

Chests and trunks all packed, and left-over foodstuffs seen to; put in the rat-trap or packed for Gardiner, and almost all the perishables given away. Ice-house, porch, and kitchen cleaned, as never before. Really shining, and no hidden places left. Ernest has done wonders.

Saturday,  
Sept. 17.

Bright and fair again, and everything auspicious.

J.R. off in Katrinka for Morgan Centre.

Last packing and tidying. (Patsy very nervous, these last days, for fear he'll be left behind.)

A comfortable dinner (only for missing J.R.!); a wonderful Last Swim, then the Truck arrived, carrying off the Load, and Bert; then Chas. Best luck to Camp and Campers till next year.



# Weights

## July

## August

NAME	1 <sup>st</sup> WT.	2 <sup>nd</sup> WT.	RESULT.
Alsop	102	102 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ $\frac{1}{2}$
Bassett	118	120 $\frac{3}{4}$	+ 1 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bates	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	98	+ 6 $\frac{3}{4}$
Boardman	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	96	+ 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
Boyce	86	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Buttfield	73	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Chapin	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 4
Cox	141 $\frac{1}{2}$	150 $\frac{3}{4}$	+ 9 $\frac{1}{4}$
Craig	89 $\frac{1}{4}$	88 $\frac{1}{2}$	- $\frac{3}{4}$
Dodge	109 $\frac{1}{2}$	106	- 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
Draper	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	76	+ $\frac{1}{2}$
Ewell	84 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	- 1 $\frac{3}{4}$
Fuller	112.	112.	0 0
Goodwin.	76	74.	- 2
Hall	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 3 $\frac{3}{4}$
Howe	91	96 $\frac{1}{4}$	+ 5 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jackson	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	90	+ $\frac{1}{2}$
Jameson	120	122	+ 2
Mister	90	89	- 1.
Muir	85 $\frac{1}{4}$	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 4 $\frac{1}{4}$
Payson	87 $\frac{1}{2}$	83 $\frac{3}{4}$	+ 3 $\frac{1}{4}$
Pillsbury	104	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Poor	87	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sabine	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	85	+ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sloan B	108 $\frac{1}{2}$	106 $\frac{1}{2}$	- 2.
Sloan W	78	80	+ 2.
Tower	105 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{4}$	- 4 $\frac{1}{4}$
Trimingham	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	104 $\frac{1}{4}$	+ 4 $\frac{3}{4}$
Wallace	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	100	+ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Weeks.	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	82 $\frac{1}{4}$	+ $\frac{3}{4}$
Michaelis.	86 $\frac{1}{4}$	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	+ 8 $\frac{1}{4}$





# July.

NAME	1 <sup>st</sup> wt.	2 <sup>nd</sup> wt.	RESULT.
Bangs	98	100	+ 2
Matless	95½	94½	- 1
Nutter M	128	129¼	+ 1¼
Nutter T	118½	119½	+ 1¼
Russell	95	98½	+ 3½
Saltonstall	70½	71	+ ½
Starr	118	116	- 2
Stevens S	131	132	+ 1
Stevens J	118¾	120½	+ 1½
Turner	123½	128¾	+ 5¼
Wheeler	154	163	+ 9

# August

NAME	1 <sup>st</sup> WT.	2 <sup>nd</sup> WT.	RESULT
Bacon	87¼	89¾	+ 2½
Burr	104	106½	+ 2½
Cummin	98¾	100¼	+ 1½
Eshleman.	135	140	+ 5
Livingstone.	129¾	131¾	+ 1
Mallory	108	109	+ 1
Simonds G	131½	133½	+ 2
Simonds J	95	93½	- 1½
Stuart	108½	107¼	- 1¼
Taylor	175	177¼	+ 2¼

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